JOHN BULL, NOVEMBER 10, 1934

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LVI.
1482.

XMAS PRESENT FOR THE CHILDREN—HURRY! SEE PAGES 6 AND 7.

JOHN BULL

THE FINEST OF ALL RADIO

MARCONI

5 VALVE-SUPERHET

ONLY 11 GNS OR LESS THAN 5/ A WEEK

on Your terms..

This is really a magnificent up-to-the-minute set with glorious tone and in a beautifully made walnut cabinet. You should inspect it immediately. Post us the coupon and we will place you in touch with

YOUR LOCAL MARCONI-MAN

Model 262 is a 5 valve (incl. rect.) Superhet with proved circuits . . . balanced band-pass tuning . . . illuminated wide vision scale with stations and wavelengths clearly marked . . . energised moving coil speaker . . . mains aerial (A.C.) . . . adjustable tone control . . . latest high efficiency Marconi valves . . . etc., etc. Handsome and solidly built cabinet of figured and in'aid walnut. D.C. model, 4 valves, £1 . 1 . 0 extra.

THE
MARCONIPHONE
COMPANY LIMITED
210-212, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.1.

COUPON

ENQUIRY

TO THE MARCONIPHONE CO. LTD.,
RADIO HOUSE, 210, TOTTENHAM COURT RD.,
LONDON, W.1

G. Marconi

NAME____________________

ADDRESS____________________

____

Prices do not apply to I.F.S.

THREE GUINEA SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE!

In order to advertise our new creation of "Marlow" deep sea effect pearls, to every purchaser of a beautifully matched Triple Row necklace with replica diamond set clasp we will present absolutely FREE a dainty Lady's solid gold (English Hall marked) wrist watch guaranteed in writing 10 years. Pearls sent on receipt of 1/- deposit on approval. If to satisfaction send 1/6 fortnightly until 21/- is paid in all.

This watch is presented to every purchaser without exception. Send now to secure your Solid Gold Watch FREE.

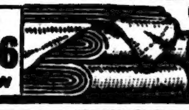
AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. G.W.J.2),
89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.
(Opposite Glaves, central entrance.

GRAVES Fine Quality Bale Beats the World For Good Value

Two finest British pure White All Wool Blankets of lovely texture, with neat borders, whipped ends. 68 x 88in; 7½lb pair; Two All White luxury Fleecy Blankets with whipped ends, 60x80in, 4lb pr; Two pure White Pillow Cases, 20 x 30in. One Bolster Case, 20 x 60in; Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets, 70 x 90in, 4lb pair. One Alhambra Quilt, 73x94in. Complete, Carriage Paid. **42/-** 3/6 Now, 3/6 Monthly. Drapery Catalogue Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

3/6 NOW



COVENTRY CYCLES

57/6

LOW EASY TERMS

Don't pay Agents' prices. Buy direct from Coventry AND SAVE ONE POUND and more. Sports, Lightweights, and 3-speeds on approval, carr. paid. 25 years advertising in this paper and thousands of satisfied customers. Get my free catalogue now.

E. O'Brien, Ltd., Dept. 3, Coventry.

SOUTH WESTERN

AMAZINGLY REDUCED

FREE STEEL BRACING
250 MILE FREE
LORRY DELIVERY.

SUPER GARAGES.

	Cash.	Down	12 pts.
10ft. x 7ft.	80/6	4/6	8/3
14ft. x 8ft.	120/6	5/6	11/11

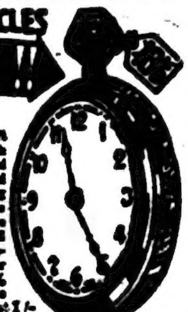
SUPER GARDEN SHEDS.

	Cash	Down	12 pts.	Pt.ex.
6ft. x 4ft.	20/6	3/6	3/6	3/6
8ft. x 5ft.	60/6	4/-	4/6	11/6
10ft. x 7ft.	80/6	5/-	6/6	12/6

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. 1929 LTD.
Dept. J., Hugon Rd., Fulham, S.W.6. Ful. 1121 (5 lines)

THESE 3 ARTICLES ABSOLUTELY FREE!!



Genuine Aircraft Smash-proof Lever Watch in Chrome case, warranted 5 years. Also Highly plated propelling Pencil and Self-filling Fountain Pen with genuine 14ct. gold plated nib. These 3 articles are YOURS FREE OF CHARGE and sent immediately. This astounding offer is made to popularise our 100% Sheffield "Double Life" 3-hole type double-edged razor blades at 1/- for 18. To receive your 3 FREE GIFTS just buy 3 packets at 3/- (post, etc., 6d.). We guarantee money back if these blades are not as good as any 6d. blade. Send P O 3/6 now to

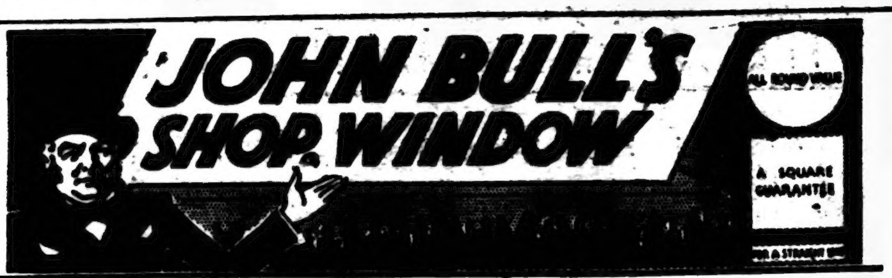
AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J.B.W 14),
89, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1. *(Opposite Glaves.)*

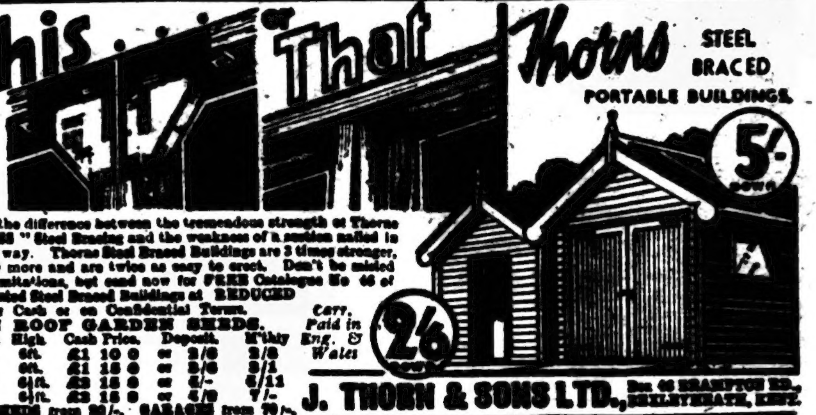
A NEW RECORD WIRELESS BARGAIN

My wonderful range of 1935 Wireless Sets are far in advance of all others, and much lower in price. Ready to switch on, and Carriage Paid. Send a P.C. for Free Catalogue.

For only £3-10s CASH or EASY TERMS

Write now for lists. **Chas. T. Dobbey Ltd.** WIRELESS WAREHOUSE, Dep. D COVENTRY





This
or
That
Thorns STEEL BRACED PORTABLE BUILDINGS
5/- DOWN
2/6 DOWN

Just look at the difference between the tremendous strength of Thorns "STRONGBIS" Steel Bracing and the weakness of a section nailed in the ordinary way. Thorns Steel Braced Buildings are 3 times stronger, but cost NO more and are twice as easy to erect. Don't be misled by inferior imitations, but send now for FREE Catalogue No 46 of Thorns Patented Steel Braced Buildings at REDUCED PRICES for Cash or on Confidential Terms.

SPAN ROOF GARDEN SHEDS. *Carr. Paid in Eng. & Wales*

Long.	Wide	High	Cash Price.		Deposit.	M'thly
4ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£1 10 0	or	2/6	2/8
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£1 15 0	or	3/6	3/1
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	£2 15 0	or	5/-	5/11
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	£3 15 0	or	4/9	7/-

GARDEN SHEDS from 30/-. GARAGES from 70/-.

J. THORN & SONS LTD., Box 46 BRAMPTON RD., BEXLEYHEATH, KENT.

WHY DON'T YOU GET INTO THE MONEY MAKING TEA BUSINESS?

Thousands of men and women have started profitable businesses of their own by taking up an agency for Imperial Teas. Here is a golden chance for YOU!

THIS

ATTACHE CASE (VALUE 5/6) IS PRESENTED FREE

TO ALL NEW AGENTS. Fill in and post the coupon below for fullest particulars of how to start a Profitable TEA BUSINESS.

To THE IMPERIAL TEA AGENCY (Dept. J.B. 10),
71, Milton Street, London, E.C.2.

Please send me, post free and without obligation, full particulars of how to start a profitable Tea Business.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

Everybody drinks tea, and everybody wants a good cup of tea. Imperial Teas give satisfaction—even to the connoisseur, as is proved by the increasing prosperity of our agents, for some of whom it is a spare-time occupation—others are making it their sole livelihood, and a pleasant one, too, because they are their own masters. Only the smallest possible outlay is required, and every assistance is given by us, because YOUR interests are also OURS. FREE Attache Case to all new agents. Tea packed in own-name bags if desired. Be independent—follow the example of thousands who are already doing remarkably well in this pleasant, well-paid occupation. There's room for YOU—NOW! Post the coupon immediately to:

THE IMPERIAL TEA AGENCY
(Dept. J.B.10) 71, MILTON STREET, LONDON, E.C.2

MOTHERS TO BE!

ACCEPT THE ADVICE OF 1,000 DELIGHTED PURCHASERS AND LET ME SUPPLY A 5 Gns. BABY'S LAYETTE FOR **30/-**

Modern Short Lengths or usual Long clothes

75 delightful garments for Winter or Summer Baby. Silk and Wool Shawl, Emb. Robes, Lawn or Wincey, Day Gowns, L'Cloth, Flan. or Wincey Nighties, Best Wool Vests, Back-Flannels' Hand Knit Woollies Mat. Coats, Binders, Trunk Sets, Turk Napkins, etc., etc.

ANOTHER WRITES:—"I am a dressmaker and fully realise that had I made them at home, or bought from shops, the layette would have cost me three times the money."

Expectant Mothers! SEND **2/-** FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Bal. Cash or Terms. Mrs J. B. HOWARD, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

Yours—FREE!

Amazing offer to introduce our keen values in men's wear—a gift of a Pair of all-leather Black Oxford Shoes value 10/6 to every purchaser of the celebrated "Premier" Blue Melton Overcoat (smartly cut in fine quality melton cloth, double-breasted style), really serviceable. Also 2 superior Tunic Shirts with collars. The Complete Outfit for 30/- only (Post pkg. and carr. 9d. extra) with Free Gift of Shoes. Positively to-day's biggest men's bargain. *State size of coat, shoes and shirt.* Immediate delivery.

THE PREMIER STORES (Dept. J.B.), 67, SOUTH STREET, KEIGHLEY.

WANTED

ONE HUNDRED PERSONS (EITHER SEX) WHO ARE READY TO EARN A HANDFUL OF £1 NOTES BY SPARE TIME WORK BETWEEN NOW AND CHRISTMAS.

A handful of £1 notes by Christmas to spend on little luxuries for yourself, on some things you have been wanting, or on presents for others—*you can have a handful!*

Send a postcard to us asking for our Private Christmas Card Sample Book, and we will send you the book and full particulars, free of charge. You are not asked for any deposit nor to outlay any of your own money. Our Sample Book contains by far the finest selection of private Christmas Greeting Cards, abounding in Novelties, amazing variety, remarkable Calendars of Imitation Oil Paintings, Animal Studies, beautiful pictures in Bromide, Coloured Scenes and Flower Subjects, dainty Notepapers, Bookmarks, etc. A masterpiece of the choicest and best. Your friends and acquaintances will be delighted to buy these from you, there is something for everybody's taste and needs, one pleasing one person and another pleasing someone else. We pay you handsomely and there are valuable prizes in addition. Apply at once and be the first to start.

FIRTH GRAHAM & CO., LTD., Dept. F.144, Corporation Street, Accrington

"READICUT" RUG WOOLS

THE ORIGINAL WOOL CUT INTO LENGTHS READY FOR USE

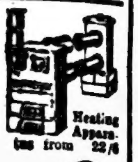
SEND NOW FOR 1935 1/- RUG BOOK FREE

with over 80 designs in full colours and FREE WOOL SAMPLES. Send a p.c. (1d. stamp) to

READICUT WOOL Co., Ltd., Dept. J.B., OSSETT, Yorkshire

YOU CAN'T BEAT BATH'S for VALUE

Compare Prices, Sizes and Make



Heating Apparatus from 22/6

Garden Frames from 12/6

LIST FREE Including hundreds of GARDEN HINTS.

All Bath's Buildings have GALVANISED STEEL BRACED CORNERS.

Poultry Houses from 22/- or 2/- down

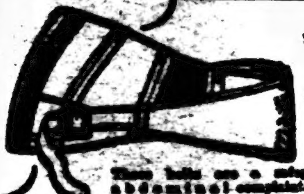
Free Delivery by Lorry or Rail.

Wood, Asbestos and All Steel Motor Houses from 48 or 4/- down

Greenhouses from 47/6 or 2/6 down.

Huts from 18/6 or 2/- down.

BATH'S 5-7, SOUTHAMPTON ST., STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.



PRICES:
26 ins. to 34 ins. **10/-**
36 ins. to 42 ins. **12/6**
Postage 4d.

These belts are a safeguard against all abdominal complaints. Prevents that "dragging-down" feeling and has a good uplift. Every man or woman who has had an abdominal operation should wear one of these belts. They are so comfortable, simple to fasten, have leather-protected supports and elastic sides. For other styles and qualities write for price list and measurement form. Free!

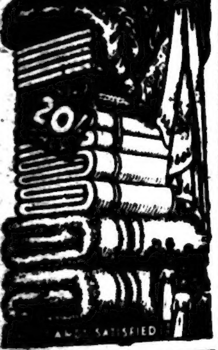
A [illegible] WRITES:—*"Belt has given me great relief and I feel better in every way."*

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

THE LONDON SURGICAL COMPANY (Dept. B19),
Craven House, 121, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

NOV. SALE! SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

2 WEEKS ONLY



- 2 White Woolly Blankets [illegible]
- 2 Good Strong Sheets [illegible]
- 2 White Pillow Slips [illegible]
- 1 White Bolster Case [illegible]
- 1 Art Printed Bedspread [illegible]
- 1 Pure Linen Hand Towel (Everlasting Wear) [illegible]
- 1 Art. Silk Brocade and [illegible] Cushion Cover
- 3 [illegible] Handkerchiefs
- 2 Chamois Polishers
- 1 Damask Table Cloth

CARR. FREE **20/-** [illegible]

FREE LOVELY [illegible] DOWN QUILT

PATON [illegible] Co., Dept C., 70-72, [illegible] Street, [illegible], 4.

Test for 1 Month

and you will be absolutely convinced that the **VIBRAPHONE** is the best-by-test of all appliances for the relief of

DEAFNESS

So revolutionary is the principle of the Vibraphone that it has gone from success to success in every country of the world. Quite safe, non-electrical practically invisible. No batteries, or wires, or any other attachments. Used by professional men. Write, 'phone or call for Booklet and details of Trial Offer. VIBRAPHONE Co., 16, Triumph House, 189, Regent Street, London, W.1. Tel.: Regent 5630. Consultations 9 till 6.

BALANCED TONE

reproduction of your gramophone records through your radio set with the **COSMOCORD Pick-up (British made)**

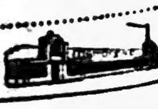
Try for yourself FREE on 7 days' approval! Money GUARANTEED refunded in FULL if Pick-up returned within 7 days. Just fill in coupon below and send in with postal order for 15/-.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

COSMOCORD LTD. ENFIELD, MIDDLESEX.



BANKRUPT STOCK OFFER

GENUINE SUPER SOUNDBOXES

RADIOGRAM TONE

Complete Manufacturer's stock of these famous Ultra powerful Soundboxes, list price 21/-, now offered at the astounding price of 3/9, post 3d. The cheapest gramophone instantly transformed into super sweet-toned instrument by simply fitting this Super Soundbox only found with models costing £25. Durolite metal diaphragm. Non-vibrating. Cash refunded if not delighted. When ordering state whether soundbox fits in or slips over tone arm. Immediate delivery.

3/9 POST 3d (British Made.)

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. J.S.2), 89, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1
(Opposite Glaves) central entrance.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

£2-16-9 PROFIT ON 5/3

SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs or any other purpose let the SKILL PUNCHBOARD help you. A 600-hole board costs only 5/3 post free, and makes £2-16-9 profit at 2d. per punch, and £1-5-9 at 1d. per punch. Agents working our special profit sharing plan are making £5 to £10 weekly. WHY NOT YOU? Our free Service Dept. will tell you ho . Write for SAMPLE 300-hole board and illustrated price list - - - - **3/9** post free.

Discount for dozen lots.

BURDON HUNTER
(Punchboard Specialist),
46J, Camomile Street Chambers, London, E.C.3.
TRADE SUPPLIED.

CAFE COLETTE ORCHESTRA of Broadcast Fame in World Favourites

5 RECORDS OF WORLD FAVOURITES BY THE CAFE COLETTE ORCHESTRA FREE!

The above astounding offer is made to every purchaser of one packet only of our famous 'Double Life' 100% Sheffield, 3-hole type, razor blades at 1/- per packet of 15 blades, postage and packing 6d. These 5 complete records of "World Favourites" are specially recorded for us at great cost by the above famous broadcasting band and are yours absolutely FREE. Just send 1/6 now to receive 15 blades and 5 FREE records. Money refunded if blades are not as good as any 4d. blade obtainable.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J.F.R.2),
39, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1. *(Opposite Glaves.)*

WHY WASTE MONEY GOING OUT AT NIGHT?

PLAY BAGATELLE

7/6 DOWN brings immediate delivery of a 6 ft. Riley Bagatelle Table, with accessories. Carriage paid. 7 days' Free Trial. Balance monthly. Cash price £8/10/0. Also 7 ft. and 8 ft. sizes, all folding when not in use. Write for Art List.

E. J. RILEY, LTD.,
Lane Works, ACCRINGTON,
or Dept. 41, 147, Aldersgate Street,
London, E.C.1.

32 Free Billiard Tables. Send for details.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY!

This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carriage 1/- ex., we will forward Direct from our looms one of our "Prudential" Brussolette REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues, Browns, Rose and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited testimonials. With every carpet we absolutely give away a handsome rug to match. *Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.*

9/-

F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.) Woodsley Rd., Leeds.

SUTCLIFFE'S Store SHED from 3/4 MONTHLY

Design Z.M.

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, Prams, etc. Built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections, easily the best value. Sent carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied free. (Floors extra.)

SMALL STORE SHEDS from 20/-

Long	Wide	High.	Cash			or 12 payments.
6ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	£1	15	0	3/4
7ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	£2	15	0	5/6
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	£3	15	0	6/11
12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	£5	0	0	9/5

Send for Free Catalogue, Sheds, Sports Pavilions, Poultry Houses, Kennels, Greenhouses, Garages, Aviaries, &c.

F. & H. Sutcliffe, Ltd., 29, Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks.
London Showrooms: 40-42, Oxford St., W.1

ALL ROUND VALUE
A SQUARE GUARANTEE
FOR A STRAIGHT DEAL

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

ORCHESTRAL PIANO ACCORDIONS ON THE EASIEST OF EASY TERMS

10-GN. MODEL FOR £4. 12. 6

Magnificent White Nacrolaque Body. 16-fold Metal Bound Bellows. Finest Steel Reeds. Complete with Shoulder Strap. 21 Piano Keys. 8 Basses. Send only 5/- Deposit. Balance payable 7/6 monthly, until 92/6 is paid. Write for Fully Illustrated Catalogue of Models with 25 Keys 12 Bass, 25 Keys 24 Bass, 34 Keys 48 Bass, 41 Keys 120 Bass, etc., etc. All on equally attractive terms.

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 78),
94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

YOURS FOR 3/- DEPOSIT

£8 8 0 VALUE FOR 79/6

BALANCE 5/- MONTHLY

The Famous "Jadtone" Three

All British Construction, Mullard Valves, Metal Chassis, Balanced Armature Speaker, Gramophone Pick-up. Selectivity Tappings, Illuminated Tuning. Walnut Polished Cabinet. Complete with 90 H.T. Battery and Accumulator. All British and Foreign Stations powerfully received. 12 Months' Guarantee. Delivered ready for use. Cash 79/6, or 5/- monthly. Write for Illustrated List.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept, J.B. 105),
94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

YOURS FOR 1/- Deposit

BUY BRITISH £4/4/- value for 35/-

An absolutely unheard-of price. Guaranteed perfect in quality. Heavy-Weight Imperial Blankets, bordered, and whipped edges. Will wear a lifetime.

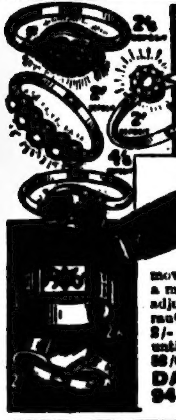
ONLY 35/- for EIGHT Full-Size BLANKETS

Send for this Blanket Bale on approval. See the rich quality There is no doubt that this is One of the World's Biggest Bargains. If entirely to your satisfaction, balance is payable 2/6 fortnightly until 37/6 is paid. Full cash within 7 days, 35/- only. The Whole Bale of 8 Blankets sent on receipt of the first Deposit of 1/- An unequalled Offer.

FREE 30 PIECES OF TABLE PLATE VALUE 35/-

Every purchaser receives our free gift of Stainless Plate as follows:
6 Table Spoons.
6 Table Forks.
6 Dessert Spoons.
6 Dessert Forks.
6 Tea Spoons.

Dept. J.B. 333 **J. A. DAVIS & CO**
94-104 DENMARK HILL LONDON S.E.5



LIQUIDATION [illegible] THOUSANDS OF WONDERFUL BARGAINS OFFERED ON EASY TERMS SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE OF PLATINUM SET DIAMOND & GEM RINGS WATCH BRACELETS GENTS POCKET & WRISTLET WATCHES

£5.5.0 Value for 58/6. Yours for 1/- Deposit. Solid gold. English hall-marked Wrist Watch. Fine quality jewelled movement, opal dial, timed to a minute a month. Fitted Milanese mesh bracelet, adjustable to any size. 10 years' warranty. Sent for 1/- deposit. If satisfactory, 2/- payable on receipt, and 5/- monthly until 55/- is paid, or full cash 7 days, 58/6 only.

DAVIS & CO., Dept, J.B. 14,
94-104, Denmark Hill, S.E.5.

£7 0 VALUE [illegible] 65/-

Built like a Piano with the Power of an Organ

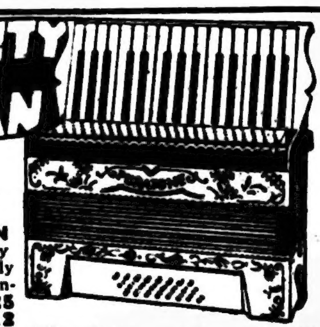
ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE

YOURS FOR 3/-

A remarkable opportunity to obtain a Real Piano Accordion at a greatly reduced price. Triple chord piano action. 14-fold bellows. 21 piano keys, and 8 basses. Black polished. Complete with shoulder strap. Send only 3/- deposit. Balance 5/- monthly until 65/- is paid.

J. A. DAVIS & CO Dpt. J.B. 80
[illegible] DENMARK HILL [illegible]

MIGHTY AS AN ORGAN



PURATONE PIANO ACCORDION

An opportunity to obtain a really high quality instrument. 25 Piano Keys—12 Basses. Coloured Nacrolaque finish. Metal Fret. Complete with two straps. Tutor Free. *Write for list of other models.*

Cash Price	or 12 m'thly payments of
90/-	8/3

THE ACCORDION TRADING CO.
Dept. J. 5, 73, Camden Rd., London, N.W.1.

REAL LEATHER GAUNTLETS

Made from Soft Supple Skins lined warm fleece. In Fawn, or Black, all sizes, Ladies' or Gent's. Worth 7/6. Post 4d. Sale Price **3/6**

Real Sheepskin Mitt Gloves. Lined Real Thick Sheepswool. All sizes, Ladies' or Gent's. Worth 8/6. Post 4d., on two pairs 6d. Sale Price **3/11**

For one week only, Free 2/6 Discount Coupon to every purchaser. Send P.O. now or sent C.O.D. Money back guarantee. Catalogue sent free.

WINNERS LTD., Dept. J.21,
15-19, Goldhawk Road, London, W.12

MAKE BIG MONEY!

OFFERING OUR DOUBLE VALUE 6d. CLUB CARDS

BIG WEEKLY CASH PRIZES

(OVER £1,200 TO BE WON EVERY WEEK)

DIRECT SERVICE FOR GOODS

You only sell cards and draw High Commission. We do the rest.
YOUR CUSTOMERS GET FULL VALUE IN GOODS.

START NOW TO MAKE MONEY. WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS.

AMBLER, PRICE & COLE, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), AMPRICO HOUSE, ACTON LANE, LONDON, N.W.10.

COMPETITIONS FOR AGENTS. WEEKLY CLUB NEWS.

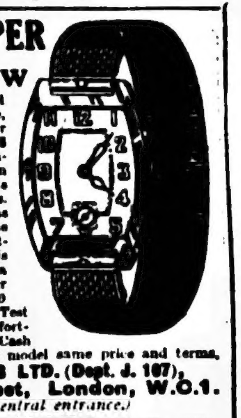
COUPON

To AMBLER, PRICE & COLE, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Amprico House, Acton Lane, London, N.W.10.

Please send me details explaining how, as your Agent, I can make substantial sums in my spare time.

NAME..
(BLOCK LETTERS)
ADDRESS..
(BLOCK LETTERS)
Post in unsealed envelope (½d. stamp)........................ J.B.S.130. 10/11/34

AIRCRAFT SUPER



Send 1/6 NOW

Not a new watch, but an old and tried favourite in a modern style, as supplied to members of Air Force, Army and Navy. 1/6 deposit secures this watch—non-magnetic, shock and vibration proof. Recoil Click spring prevents overwinding. Unbreakable glass. Silver or plain luminous dial as desired. Untarnishable Chrome case and Chrome milanese adjustable bracelet. Not until this watch keeps time to a minute a month is it allowed to leave our model factory. Guaranteed 10 years in writing. Send only 1/6. Test for 7 days. If satisfied send 2/6 fortnightly until 37/6 is paid in all. Cash price 35/-. Ladies' solid silver model same price and terms.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J. 107),
89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.
(Opposite Glaves, central entrance.)

ALL THE RAGE! ROLL COLLAR SWEATERS

British Woollen garments, well made with roll collar and long sleeves. Cosy and hard wearing. Usually 3/6. In Royal, Black, Navy, Brown, White, Canary, Maroon, Green, Greys, Fawn. Each. **2/9**
Postage 4d. or C.O.D.

2 FOR 5/3 POST FREE.

Super quality all wool Roll Collar Sweaters. Sold elsewhere 6/-. Our amazing price. Each **3/6**
Postage 4d. or C.O.D.

2 FOR 6/9 POST FREE

THE FLANNEL KING (Dept. J.25),
130-134, HEATH ROAD, TWICKENHAM.

WATCHES GIVEN AWAY

We mean just what we say — this genuine SWISS Shockproof Watch, Dustproof case, Unbreakable Glass, Perfect Timekeeper, with 5 years' Free Repair Service—is yours absolutely free, just to introduce our Full size leakproof, leverless pressbutton filler—BRITISH Fountain Pen price 2/6 (post etc. 6d.). Send NOW P.O. 3/- when BY RETURN you will receive this marvellous new Fountain Pen with our wonderful Gift Watch. No more to pay Satisfaction or money back.

Wm. PENN (DEPT. JW),
623, Holloway Road, LONDON, N.19.

---

32 BILLIARD TABLES GIVEN AWAY

WRITE FOR DETAILS

E. J. RILEY, LTD., Anson Works, Accrington,
or Dept. 15, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.

GRAVES

'LUXURY' BARGAIN BALE. Two Super quality All Wool Blankets, 68 x 88in. weight 8lb pr. Two Fleecy Blankets, 60x80in. 4lb pair. Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets, 70 x 90in. 4½lb pair. One Fadeless Alhambra Hemmed Quilt, 73 x 94in. Bleached Damask Table Cloth, 54x51in. Two Pillow Cases, 20x30. Bolster Case, 20x60in. Important—We include a 16-PIECE CUTLERY SERVICE:—4 Sheffield Stainless Steel Knives, 4 Dessert Forks, 4 Dessert Spoons, & 4 Tea Spoons. Wear like silver. Catalogue Free. Terms: 5/- Monthly **£3**

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

I'M IN FRONT AGAIN FOR REAL VALUE

I offer the finest ALL-BRITISH Wireless Sets at bargain prices, including Battery and All Mains Receivers. Any Set sent ON APPROVAL, PACKED FREE & CARRIAGE PAID

Write now for my beautifully illustrated Art Catalogue.

[illegible] Ltd
[illegible] COVENTRY.

For Only £3.10s CASH OR EASY TERMS

WRITE FOR LISTS NOW.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

BIG MONEY FOR YOU. Cochrane & Sons help you to make money. Ladies' Knickers, 5/6 doz. Sell at 9d. per pair. Overalls, 4/11 doz. Sell at 8½d. each. Gent's Wool Socks, 4/6 doz. 1/- line for 8½d. pair. Hundreds of other bargains. Come and see us or write for Free Catalogue.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL, every kind, for Spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper. 176-page Catalogue free.—MAY (125), Birmingham.

HOSIERY & UNDERWEAR. Write or call to-day for new illus. Autumn Catalg. of wonderful Bgns. Bigger profits without risk. Beginners instructed. —RAYON SILK CO. (J.), 9, Friday St., E.C.4.

76-PAGE Autumn/Winter W'sale Drapery Catlgs. Post Free. Perfect and repeatable goods of quality and value. Keenest prices. All Depts. Ladies', Men's, Child's, Household. Boots and Shoes. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only. Myers & Co. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds.

SILK STOCKINGS provide a Sure Living and congenial occupation. Partics. and Catlg. free. Empire Hosiery Co., Empire House, Ldn., E.C.1.

COTTON PENTS, all descriptions, quick sellers, Blankets, etc. Wholesale list free.—Remnant House, Taylor Street West, Accrington.

BIG PROFITS ASSURED.—Send for Wholesale Price List of 600 Keen Lines in Hosiery, Smallware, Toilet Goods, Flashlamps, Stationery, etc.—Fox Bros., 36, Thomas St., Manchester, 4.

EARN BIG MONEY selling Hosiery, Underwear, etc.—Write/call for latest catlg., J. Chapper & Son, Ltd., 13, Church Lane, Whitechapel, E.1.

A BETTER BARGAIN IN DRAPERY, ETC.—Send for Details to HARRIS, 5, DUKE STREET, ALDGATE, LONDON, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

A BALMORAL SAMPLE BOOK OF PRIVATE Xmas Cards and Calendars awaits all enterprising persons desiring to MAKE MONEY. Clever, unusual novelties in Floral Designs, Lucky Charm, PURSE CALENDAR and DIARY, Majolica, Etchings, Choice Notepapers, Bookmark, Blotter, LETTER RACK. Exquisite Pictures of OLD ENGLAND. Country Garden and Animal Studies. HIGHEST COMMISSION and PRIZES. SAMPLE BOOK FREE. — Write, STEWARTS. Dept. A., Commercial Mill, BLACKBURN.

SNOWBALL SERIES. — Agents wanted. The Christmas Card Book that works magic. Make it your Talisman. Book of 60 calendars and cards free. A veritable gallery of new and artistic creations on silver, satina, plush and parchment. Also 3,000,000 wallets at knock-out prices. Enrol now and make £££s weekly.—Minster Fine Art Assn., Ltd., Ribblebank Mills, Preston.

A BAD PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARD SAMPLE BOOK MAKES NO PROFIT! Britain's Largest MANUFACTURERS, offering HIGHEST COMMISSION and beautiful PRIZES, REQUIRE AGENTS. SAMPLE BOOK FREE, CARRIAGE PAID, contains COPYRIGHT GREETING CARDS AND NOVELTIES; CHARMING CALENDARS; IMIT. OIL PAINTING; Gilded Miniature, ENGAGEMENT WALL CALENDAR; HAND-MADE NOTEPAPERS; MAJOLICA PLAQUE; Delightful ANIMAL STUDIES IN METAL; ROBERT BURNS METAL PORTRAIT CALENDAR; etc. THOUSANDS OF UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS received.—BRITISH CHRISTMAS CARD CO., Dept. 666, BLACKBURN.

A BACKING of £50 PRIZE may be yours. 10/- in the £ Comm. on a £5 Book. Greatest Novelties in private Xmas Greeting Cards and Calendars. No experience. No outlay. Make £20.—Desk 6. The Sunshine Publishers, 8, Sycamore Street, London, E.C.1.

FREEMANS

STILL THE BEST

SPARE TIME AGENCY!

Men in regular work invited to act as Agents. Generous terms, every support, samples supplied, no outlay, experience unnecessary.

Finest value in Drapery, Clothing, Boots, Household Goods, Jewellery, etc. 400-page Catalogue. Write for full details.

FREEMANS,

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON, S.W.

LET US START YOU in the money-making tea business right in your own locality. Send the coupon in advt. centre of p. 2 and learn how, without experience, you can make a comfortable income selling Imperial Teas. Applications invited from both men and women.

£8 CASH COMMISSION for 20 week Xmas Club. Ladies', men's and children's clothing, underwear, boots, bedding, linens, furniture, all 1/- per week. Send for full details and free catalogues and secure Free Gift as well.—Universal Providers, Ltd. (J.B.), Clapton, Ldn., E.5.

EARN BIG MONEY as Agents for all-the-year round firm specialising in Clothing, Footwear, Jewellery, Fancy and Household Goods. Liberal commission and bonuses paid and cash prizes. Send at once for particulars post free.—Ambler, Price and Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Amprico Hse., Acton Lane, N.W.10. See our large announcement on page 3.

EMPLOYMENT.

MOTOR DRIVERS.—THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING. Largest National training and employment Organisation for Motor Drivers. Call (9-7) or write for details of training: 5, Coventry St., Piccadilly Circus, LONDON; or 263, Deansgate, MANCHESTER; or Sheepcote St., Broad St., BIRMINGHAM. 90,000 successful pupils.

A PAYING Profession. Become a certificated Chiropodist.—Write partics. Home Study Course, 3, School of Surgical Chiropody, Leatherhead.

POLICE RECRUITS. For free details of entry to all forces write B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 29, Oxford Street, Ldn., W.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 10s. per line.

A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 30s.

Advertisements must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue.

Address: The Advert. Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (No experience required.) Commence £4 per week. Age 17-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of entrance Exam., B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 31, Oxford St., W.1.

CUSTOMS & EXCISE. Attractive careers offered to keen young men aged 19-21. Commencing pay, £3 6s. The Entrance Exam is not difficult. For full details apply to B.T.I. (Dept. 801), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

YOUNG Men physically fit should join the Police. Study at home in your spare time. We have special courses for entrance and promotion; 1/- per week brings success. Full particulars free, or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical or Civil Service, free.—Dept. 149, The Bennett College, Sheffield.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES. The 1934 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, Entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either sex), ages 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

CHEAP Printing.—1,000 Billheads, 3/6. 1,000 Handbills, 7/6. Cards, Memos, etc. Samples free.—CRETEWAY PRESS, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

SCOTIA WOOLS, 1d. oz. Silky, 1½d., Crochet 1½d. oz. Tweeds, 1½d. Blk. Rug, 8d. Col'rd 9½d. Thrums 5½d. lb 1d. p.c. brings 1/- Rug Book Spls. Free. Scotia Wools, 158, NewBridgeSt., Newcastle/T.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances. Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks.—List JB1543 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Rd., N.7.

WOOLS.—Knit, 1d. oz.; Fing., 1½d.; Marls, 1½d., Crochet 2½d., Blk 6-ply Rug 9d., 1/- lb. Colours 1/3, Silky Cable, 1/6½, etc. Samps. free. Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd. (Dept. 71), N/c-on-Tyne

DANCE NOVELTIES and Advertisement Balloons. List free.—NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES, 228, Mile End Road, LONDON.

WALLPAPERS from 2d. ROLL. NEW 1935 Designs. Patterns Post Free.—BRUCE AND HALL (J.B.), SOUTH SHIELDS.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LONG CLOTHES, 30/-. 75 home-made garments. Worth £5. Handsome Shawl, Robe, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Napkins, Vests, Barras, Warm Nighties, Wool Coats, etc., etc. Everything complete and ready to use. Purchasers state "That materials alone would cost them more." Expectant Mothers, send 2/-, for parcel on appro. (Bal. cash or terms).—Mrs. J. HOWARD, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

Here's at least £2 for YOU!

WOULDN'T a regular extra income make all the difference to you? Here's the simple, easy way to get it—organise a "Worldwide" Club. No experience or capital required and you have no selling to do or samples to carry. We provide everything you need free, and you can begin at once.

From £2 up to £5 and more can be made regularly with just a few minutes of your spare time each week. Your friends benefit too. They buy direct from the Warehouse and save from 5/- to 10/- in the £ on Ladies' Wear, Fashion Goods, Gent's and Children's Wear, Furniture, Crockery and Household Goods of every description, and all on simple terms of 1/- weekly. You get a regular commission and profit-share and it's the friendliest hobby in the world.

Isn't it well worth knowing about? It will cost you only a ½d. stamp. Send to-day for the booklet "HERE'S EXTRA MONEY FOR YOU" and Illustrated Catalogue. Free and without obligation.

"WORLDWIDE" CLUBS "THE HOBBY THAT PAYS"

Associated Warehouses—J. D. Williams & Co., Ltd., of Manchester. *Established 1875. British to the backbone—60 years' reputation for honourable dealings and sending over 3,000,000 parcels and packets annually.*

Directors: E. G. & W. P. Williams.

WORLDWIDE WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES Charles St., Manchester, 1

SEND FOR THIS FREE CATALOGUE NOW — *if only for curiosity*

To:—WORLDWIDE WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES,
Charles Street, Manchester, 1.

Please send me free and without obligation your Illustrated Bargain Catalogue and Booklet, "Here's Extra Money for You," showing how I can make from £2 up to £5 and more in my spare time.

Name M...
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address...

J.B.47 ....

(Send in unsealed envelope, ½d. stamp only required.)

MAIL ORDER TRADERS. — Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban. 7/10. Welsh 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free. Write for Prospectus 60, Buttolph & Dickson, 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

PRINTING (lowest prices), Catalogues, Schedules, Magazines, Price Lists, Dup. Books. All kinds Stationery. Samples 2d. Meads (60), Sandy.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPER DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS, Balloons, Hats, Novelties, etc. Dance organisers, send for free bargain list. —"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

CHINA. 120 articles Jugs, Plates, Cups, Scrs., Mugs, &c., 10/-. 1,000 dinner sets FREE. 48 cups & Scrs., 4/-. Glass & H'dware Col. Catlg. & Guide, worth £'s FREE. BridgeSt Pottery, Dept.9, Burslem

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Becks British Carnival Novelties, Cross Street, London, N.1.

GLOVES for Cold Weather. Real Leather Gauntlets, lined warm fleece, only 3/6 a pair. See p. 3 for details of this bargain offer of Messrs. Winners, Ltd.

BUY Your Winter Bedding NOW. A Gift of a Wadded Down Quilt is offered to every purchaser of the 20/- Bale advertised by Paton Mill Co. on p. 2.

A GIFT worth sending for! Read the advt. on p. 3 headed "Watches Given Away."

✡ *HAVE you seen the week's Star bargain? No man should miss it. Look for the advertisement marked with a star on page 2.*

WANT a Garden Shed? Buy it from J. Thorn & Sons, Ltd. They are steel-braced. Easy terms for all sizes. See advt. p. 2.

FREE.—Fill in the coupon in the large advt. on p. 31 for Catalogue of BERKELEY Superlax models and patterns. The chair illustrated can be secured for 10/- down.

DRESS well on 2/6 or 5/- a week. Write for free beautifully illustrated Winter catalogue, ladies' or gent's, to Dept. M.35, Smartwear, Regent Street, London, W.1. See p. 39.

TURN to Bolsoms Sale announcement on p. 5. This offer is crowded with wonderful bargains.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS, BANJOS, GUITARS, DRUM SETS, etc. Wonderful 1935 44 p. Catalogue free. — OLLY OAKLEY & RAYMOND, J.B., 5, LAURENCE POUNTNEY HILL, E.C.4.

NEW LIFE for your Gramophone. Fit the all-metal Soundbox illustrated on p. 3 and hear the difference! It costs only 3/9.

FREE.—Full particulars of the BUSH Superhets, all obtainable by easy monthly payments. Cut out the coupon in the advt on p. 13, pin to a sheet of notepaper, on which is clearly written your name and address, and send to Bush Radio, Woodger Road, Shepherd's Bush, London, W.12.

SEND for free list of Peto-Scott's 1935 Radio Models—battery and all-mains—as advertised on p. 35. Model illus. can be secured for 5/- down.

FILL in the coupon on the Front Cover for full partics. of the MARCONIPHONE Superhet, which can be secured for less than 5/- a week.

FILL in the coupon on p. 20 for free interesting booklet, "Bringing home the Radio Stars," which contains full details of all the new PHILIPS Radio Receivers, which can be obtained on easy terms.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA, direct from blenders. Family Blend, 4 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 14/6. Empire Blend, 4 lb. 6/3, 10 lb. 15/6. Write for price lists of all blends. Special Quotations for Packet Teas. Agents wanted.—F. POULTER, DANE PLACE, BOW, LONDON, E.3.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T Wear a truss! Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (482S), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive Cure by removing the cause. No fasting, dieting, or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply, or 1½d. stamp for details. — Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

BLADDER WEAKNESS, Kidney Trouble cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy, 1/3, 3/-, Boots, etc. or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Samps. 4d.

RUPTURED.—Why? We can cure you. Sent free on trial. "I am completely cured after being ruptured for 9 years," writes Mr. Moule, Pursdown Cottage, Plympton. Let us cure you Permanently and Speedily. Age no barrier. Supplied through societies. Write now for full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. C.G.), 12, Mortimer Street, London, W.1.

RANKIN'S HEAD OINTMENT is a sure and quick way of banishing all head pests. At the same time it adds lustre to the hair and improves its growth. Thousands of families have proved its effectiveness during the past 50 years. Sold in boxes, 4d. and 8d., from all good Chemists, or by post, 5½d. and 9½d.
RANKIN & CO., Dept. "G.," KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.

CATARRH. — VAPO-CRESOLENE counteracts stuffiness, eases breathing, creates freshness.—write for Booklet No. 48M to ALLEN AND HANBURYS, LTD., LONDON, E.C.3.

RUPTURED? A new appliance which does away with straps, has no ball or oval-fronted pads, yet holds the rupture firmly but gently. Test it before you pay. Blunden Surg. Appli. Co., Ltd. (Dept. 323V), 9/16, Oxford St., Ldn., W.1.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS. — Don't waste money on cheap quack remedies. Send for free book on the cure of Self-consciousness.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.12), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

FREE.—Fill in the coupon in the ELASTO advt. on the Back Cover. This will bring a free sample of ELASTO for Bad Legs and Circulatory Diseases, and free booklet, which will enable you to judge the wonderful benefit obtained from this New Biological Remedy. Send coupon now for trial sample and full particulars.

FILL in the coupon in the PHYLLOSAN advt. on p. 39 for coloured bakelite tablet container. Send coupon and 1½d. stamp for postage.

FREE. — Fennings' "Everybody's Doctor." Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Alfred Fennings, Cowes, I.W. This offer appears on p. 43.

FREE offer to all Eczema sufferers. Prove the unique value of ANTEXMA by writing, mentioning *John Bull*, to Antexma, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1, for free sample.

STEEDMAN'S FAMOUS BOOK, "Hints to Mothers," is offered free on p. 35.

CLARKE'S Blood Mixture is unrivalled in the treatment of blood and skin complaints, and it restores health and vitality. See p. 43.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST PRICES paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver, Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite), Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 65, New Bond St., London, W.1.

CASH Waiting for any kind old Gold, Silver, Jewellery, Diamonds, Dental Plates, etc. Highest cash per return. Est. 80 yrs. Bells, Headrow Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GENUINE BULL-FIGHT POSTERS. Large size, for Bars, Clubs, Dens. Fine for advertising. One for 4s. P.O., 3 diff. 10s.—BRIDGE STUDIO, Calle Paris 197, BARCELONA, Spain.

A FREE booklet, "Here's Good Health," describing the use of DE KUYPER'S Hollands Gin, will be sent gratis on application to John De Kuyper & Son, 14, Trinity Square, London, E.C.3. Mention *John Bull* when writing.

FREE.—Write to ROWNTREE & CO., LTD., York, for Free Gift Booklet, UB5, showing gifts in exchange for coupons from Rowntree's Cocoa.

£3,000 in cash prizes is offered by the makers of SYMINGTON'S SOUPS in a simple competition on p. 27. Turn to this now.

FILL in the coupon in the Fry's Cocoa advt. on p. 27 for a copy of their special gift list.

WRITE to Keen, Robinson & Co., Ltd., Dept. H.M., 108, Carrow Works, Norwich, for free copy of "My Book"—a complete guide to the rearing of babies. See p. 29.

25 SOLID Silver Tankards are being given away by the makers of BULMER'S CIDER in a simple competition, p. 35. Send your entry now!

THE BULMER COMPETITION RESULT WILL APPEAR IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE

Bolsoms' Great WINTER STOCK-TAKING SALE OF HIGH GRADE FURNITURE

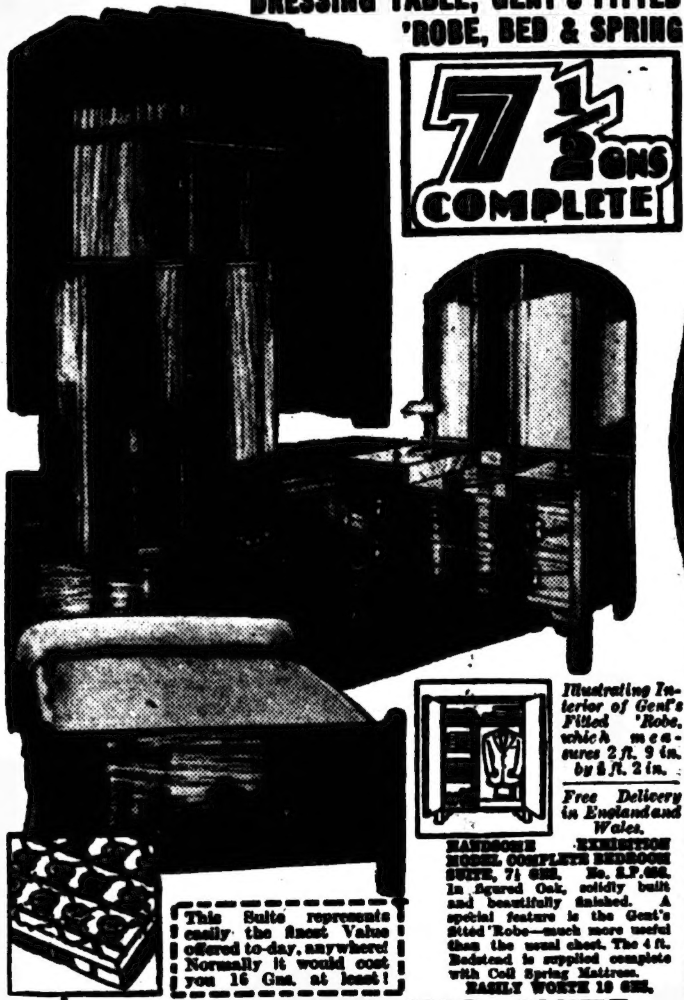
over 50% Reductions

OUR ANNUAL STOCK TAKING HAS REVEALED SURPLUS STOCKS OF EXHIBITION SUITES AND SPECIAL ORDERS OF SUPERB CRAFTSMANSHIP, WHICH WE HAVE DECIDED TO CLEAR AT SACRIFICE PRICES TO AVOID CARRYING THEM INTO THE NEW STOCK LIST.

YOU HAVE HERE AN AMAZING OPPORTUNITY OF SECURING HIGH-GRADE FURNITURE AT BARELY COST PRICES! ORDER AT ONCE!

5-PIECE OAK SUITE comprising 4 ft. WARDROBE DRESSING TABLE, GENT'S FITTED 'ROBE, BED & SPRING

7½ GNS COMPLETE



Illustrating Interior of Gent's Fitted 'Robe, which measures 2 ft. 9 in. by 5 ft. 2 in.

Free Delivery in England and Wales.

HANDSOME EXHIBITION MODEL COMPLETE BEDROOM SUITE, 7½ GNS. No. S.P.456. In figured Oak, solidly built and beautifully finished. A special feature is the Gent's fitted 'Robe—much more useful than the usual chest. The 4 ft. Bedstead is supplied complete with Coil Spring Mattress.
EASILY WORTH 18 GNS.

This Suite represents easily the finest Value offered to-day, anywhere! Normally it would cost you 16 Gns. at least!

4 Ft WARDROBE DRESSING TABLE MILLINERY CHEST DOUBLE BED & COIL SPRING

9½ GNS COMPLETE

A MAGNIFICENT EXHIBITION MODEL EASILY WORTH 20 GNS. TYPICAL OF THE MANY BARGAINS ON OFFER!

LARGE MIRROR ON INSIDE OF WARDROBE DOOR.

EXTRA LARGE MILLINERY CHEST, 2 FT. 6 IN. x 4 FT. 3 IN.

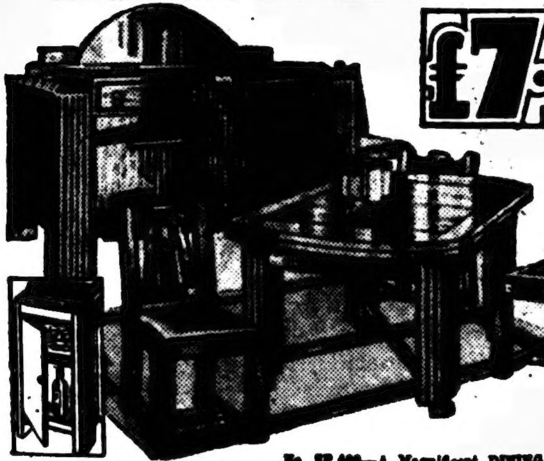
SUNK CENTRE DRESSING TABLE. DOUBLE BED WITH COIL SPRING.

4 FT. WARDROBE, DRESSING TABLE, CHEST, DOUBLE BEDSTEAD AND COIL SPRING COMPLETE, 9½ GNS. **No. SP.457**—A Modern Bedroom Group in beautifully figured Walnut, perfectly matched and of excellent craftsmanship. All Pieces are fitted with carved legs of a unique design, and the 4 ft. Bedstead is supplied complete with coil spring mattress. The Millinery Chest is of extra large proportions, measuring 2 ft. 6 ins. by 4 ft. 3 ins. *Free Delivery in England and Wales.*

MODERN OAK DINING SUITE

SIDEBOARD FITTED WITH LARGE HALF-CIRCLE MIRROR.

£7:15



Showing Cupboard End to Sideboard.

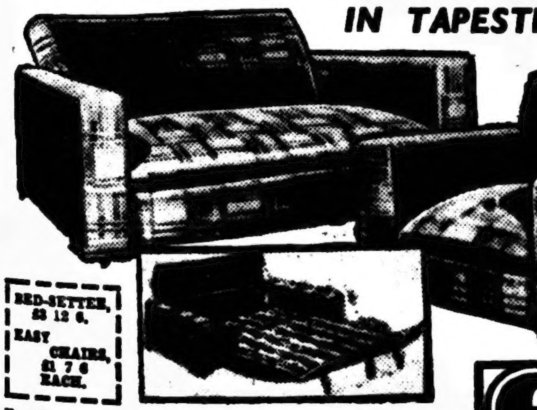
COMPLETELY FITTED 4 FT. SIDEBOARD, £2 17 6.
5 BY 3 DRAWLEAF TABLE, £2 7 6.
DINING CHAIRS, 12/6 EACH.

No. SP.400—A Magnificent **DINING SUITE** of Modern design. Solidly built in richly polished Oak. The 4 ft. **Sideboard** is fitted with large cupboard, 2 drawers and small fitted cupboard in each end. The Drawleaf Table opens to 5 ft. by 3 ft.

SUITE COMPLETE, WITH 4 DINING CHAIRS WITH REXINE DROP-IN SEATS, £7 15s.

Free Delivery in England and Wales.

3 - PIECE BED - SETTEE SUITE *IN TAPESTRY*



BED-SETTEE, £3 12 6.
EASY CHAIRS, £1 7 6 EACH.

6 GNS
USUALLY 12½ GNS.

No. SP.416—Attractive modern style Bed-Settee **SUITES**, perfectly upholstered in hard-wearing Tapestries in Floral or Modern Designs. The Settee is easily converted in a few moments by a few simple operations into a double bed measuring 72 ins. by 54 ins. Easy Chairs measure 27 ins. wide, seat depth 23 ins.
ALSO IN REXINE AND VELOUR 3-PIECE SUITE, 6½ GNS.
Free Delivery in England and Wales.

MAGNIFICENT 3 PIECE LOUNGE SUITE

With Three-Pillow Settee

9 GNS

PULLMAN SEAT CUSHIONS

No. SP.443—A Superbly Designed and luxuriously comfortable **Lounge Suite** with deeply sprung seats and heavily padded arms and backs. Fitted with 5 Pullman Sprung Seat Cushions and 5 Feather Back Cushions. Settee, 68 ins. wide. Easy Chairs, 34 ins. wide.

SETTEE, 4 Gns.
EASY CHAIR, £2 16 0

Free Delivery in England and Wales

3 PIECE LOUNGE SUITE IN REAL COW-HIDE

WITH LOOSE SEAT CUSHIONS

Easily Worth 19 Gns.

9 GNS

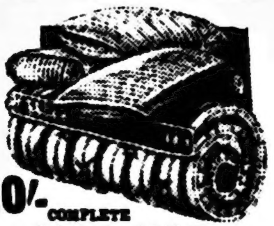
20 ONLY EXHIBITION MODEL SUITES
No. SP.461—A Magnificent Craftsman-built Suite, deeply sprung and superbly upholstered in real Cow-Hide with Velour panels and facings to arms. Fitted with soft loose Velveteen cushions. Settee, 66 ins. wide. Easy Chairs, 32 ins. wide. *Free Delivery in England & Wales*

SETTEE Separately 4 Gns. EASY CHAIR, 2½ Gns.

A SMALL DEPOSIT

will secure any Suite or article, which will then be stored Free until required.

4 ft. 6 in. QUILTED MATTRESS SET



20/- COMPLETE

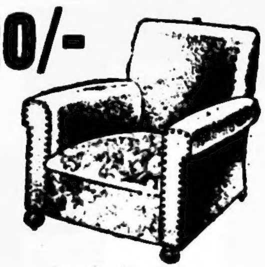
Part Packing 2/6 Extra.

No. S.P.462—Amazing value! Set comprises 4 ft. 6 in. Quilted Mattress with Welted borders; filled with resilient fibre, cased all round with soft linsey wool. Bolster and 2 Pillows generously filled with soft flock. All fillings Guaranteed to Government Standard.

EASY CHAIR

IN REXINE AND TAPESTRY

20/-



Part Packing 2/6

SETTEE TO MATCH, 40/-.

No. M.11—An attractive and very well-made **EASY CHAIR**, upholstered with Rexine back and arms and hard-wearing Tapestry seat. Measures 20 ins. between arms. Depth of seat 24 ins.

ADDRESS YOUR POST ORDERS TO Dept. J.B.15, 40-44, Strand, London, W.C.2. Cheques, M.O.s and P.O.s should be crossed. Treasury Notes should be registered. Goods are sent carriage forward only in Scotland, Ireland and addresses off the mainland. We make Free Delivery in England & Wales, except where otherwise stated.

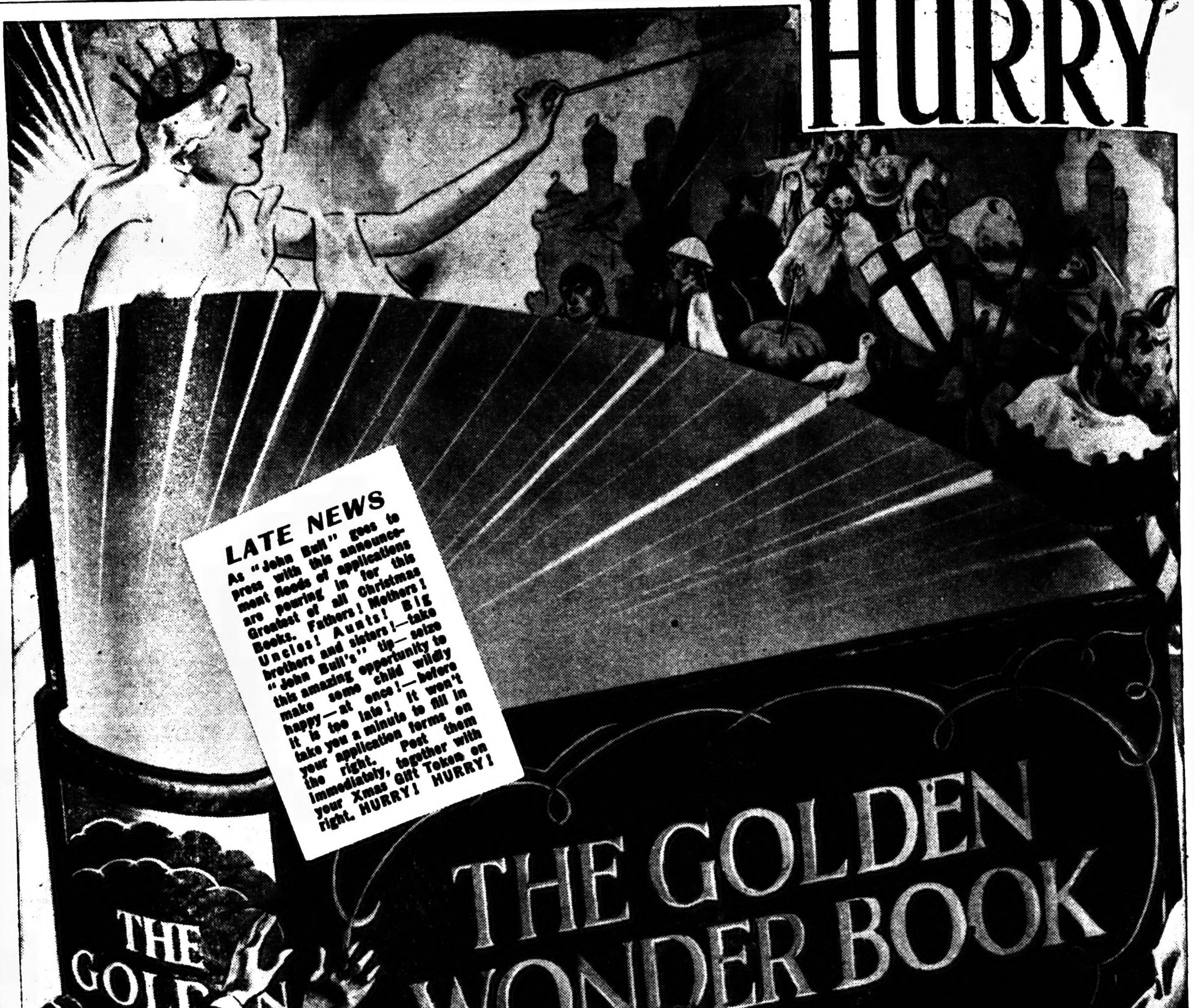
BOLSOMS'

40-44, STRAND - - - W.C.2
Open Daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Open All Day Sat. to 9 p.m. Close Thurs., 1 p.m.
60, OXFORD STREET, W.1
Open Daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Close Saturday at 1 p.m.
5-11, WESTBOURNE GROVE and 167-169, QUEEN'S ROAD, W.2
Open Daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Close Saturday at 1 p.m.
82-84, HIGH ROAD, KILBURN
Open Daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Open All Day Sat. to 9 p.m. Close Thurs., 1 p.m.
58, DEANSGATE, MANCHESTER

DEFERRED TERMS CAN BE ARRANGED
SEE THE MANAGER AT ANY BRANCH, OR WRITE DIRECT TO HEAD OFFICE

Props. BOLSOM BROS. (1933), LTD., Head Office and Stores: Glasgow Terrace, Victoria, S.W.1.

HURRY



LATE NEWS

As "John Bull" goes to press with this announcement floods of applications are pouring in for this Greatest of all Christmas Books. Fathers! Mothers! Big Uncles! Aunts! Big brothers and sisters!—take "John Bull's" tip—seize this amazing opportunity to make some child wildly happy—at once!—before it is too late! It won't take you a minute to fill in your application forms on the right. Post them immediately, together with your Xmas Gift Token on right. HURRY! HURRY!

Here is an illustration of the De Luxe Edition of this "Golden Wonder Book." It is bound in Red Figured Art. Leather embossed on spine in real 22 carat gold with embossed pictures on spine and front. It measures 10½ in. deep by 7¾ in. wide.

NOTE: This offer applies only to persons residing in Great Britain, Northern Ireland and the Irish Free State. Residents in the Irish Free State will be required to pay any entry duty that may be chargeable.

It's only

2/6

plus 1s. to cover the cost of packing in special carton, carriage, insurance, etc.

FOR THE GOLDEN WONDER BOOK

"John Bull's" Great Christmas *Presentation for children*

THE GREATEST STORY BOOK EVER PUBLISHED

WELL WORTH A GUINEA !—yours if you hurry—for the trifling sum of 2/6 (plus 1/- to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc.)—that's "The Golden Wonder Book," "John Bull's" great Christmas Presentation for the Children. It's entirely new—streets ahead of any children's book you have ever seen! It has **768 large pages—nearly 300,000 words**—close on **500 sparkling illustrations**—and the most thrilling collection of stories ever written for children by our greatest authors. What joy and adventure! What years of enchantment are in store for the children who get this glorious book on Christmas day!—**and it costs so little you won't notice it.**

So great is the demand for copies of this "Wonder Volume" that "John Bull" this week urges readers who have not yet applied to do so at once **before it's too late!** As soon as sufficient applications have been received this offer will be withdrawn. This book is on the press and your copy will be ready in a few days. Supplies are strictly limited and there can be no reprint.

This book is as good as my magic wand—it will transport the children right into wonderful lands of adventure and romance.

In this great Presentation there are *no rules to follow and you don't have to send a penny now with the Forms below.* Your *Christmas Gift token*—the only one you need—is printed below—all you do now is cut it out and send it in together with your Reservation Forms below. You simply reserve your volume at once, and the moment it is off the press it will be despatched in its carton, carriage paid, to your home.

How the children's eyes will sparkle when they see "The Golden Wonder Book"! SCORES AND SCORES of stories—old favourites and amazing modern master tales too—all unlocking the door to breath-taking adventures, rollicking fun and fantasy, and *—what children love best of all*—Fairyland's dazzling wonderlands. *If this great book were placed amongst many other children's books it would be the first the children would pick up—and you'd never get them away from it.* LOOK in the next column at the list of *just a few* of the stories:

Yo-ho-ho!—there's plenty of "treasure" in this book for all hands.

FAIRY STORIES BY HANS ANDERSEN

- The Snow Queen
- The Storks
- The Nightingale
- The Marsh King's Daughter
- The Little Mermaid
- Mother Elder
- Ole Luk Oie
- The Little Match Girl

GREAT ADVENTURE STORIES

- Gulliver in Giant Land
- Coral Island

WONDERFUL TALES FROM THE ARABIAN NIGHTS

FAIRY STORIES BY GRIMM

- The Seven Crows
- The Goose Girl
- The Twelve Brothers
- The Golden Goose
- The Shoes which were Danced to Pieces
- The Miller's Daughter

WONDER TALES OF OTHER LANDS

- The Noble Pigeon
- The Heart of a Monkey
- The Touch of Gold
- The Three Ducklings

STORIES FROM THE HEROES

- The Story of Theseus
- The Story of Perseus
- The Story of Orpheus

OLD FAVOURITES

- Dick Whittington & His Cat
- The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe.
- Cinderella
- St. George of England
- Undine and the Knight
- Hereward & the White Bear
- The Adventures of Ulysses

STORIES FROM IMMORTAL NOVELS

- David Copperfield meets Mr. Peggotty
- The Chariot Race—from Ben Hur
- The Bishop's Candlesticks—from Les Miserables
- An Experiment in Housekeeping—from Little Women
- Imogen Comes to Tea—from What Katy Did
- The Combat—from The Talisman

STORIES—FROM THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

FABLES

TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE

- A Midsummer Night's Dream
- The Taming of the Shrew

FAMOUS POEMS FOR CHILDREN BY FAVOURITE AUTHORS

- The Wind in a Frolic
- O Captain! My Captain!
- The Highwayman
- Etc., etc., etc.

AND THE AUTHORS! Was ever any children's book so rich with magic names? There's a thrill in the very sight of them! Hans Andersen! Rudyard Kipling! R. L. Stevenson! The Brothers Grimm! Charles Dickens! John Masefield! R. M. Ballantyne! Mark Twain! Thomas Hardy! Charles Kingsley! E. V. Lucas! Alfred Noyes! Louisa M. Alcott! Rose Fyleman! J. J. Bell! Rose Macaulay! Sir Walter Scott! Sir Henry Newbolt! Hilaire Belloc! John Bunyan! Michael Fairless! George Borrow! Eleanor Farjeon! and many others . . . no ordinary children's book could hope to contain stories from so many famous writers *—and it's wise to give young growing minds nothing but the best—isn't it—especially when the cost is so little?*

ILLUSTRATIONS?—They alone make the book one in a million! There are nearly 500, including a frontispiece and four whole-page plates in full colours—drawn by such famous artists as Harry Rountree, H. M. Brock, Anne Anderson, W. Heath Robinson, T. Heath Robinson, D. C. Kyles, Dorothy Hartley, Rene Bull, Margaret Tulloch . . . etc., etc.

The book is printed in large, easily readable type on fine quality opaque paper. It measures 10½ in. deep by 7½ in. wide.

THE ORDINARY EDITION is bound in gay Blue Art Cambric Cloth, beautifully grained, embossed on spine in 22-CARAT gold, with beautiful pictures embossed all over the spine and front. It has special end-papers, dustproof top edges, and decorative title page. FOR THE ORDINARY EDITION YOU SEND ONLY 2/6, PLUS 1/- TO COVER CARRIAGE, PACKING AND INSURANCE, ETC. (MAKING 3/6 IN ALL.)

THE DE LUXE EDITION is the most luxurious Children's Book imaginable. It is bound in Rich Red Figured Art Leather, embossed on the spine in 22-CARAT gold. The spine and the front are also completely covered by wonderful embossed pictures. This Edition is enriched by the inclusion of 15 magnificent full-page plates printed in full colours, in addition to the frontispiece, from drawings by Anne Anderson. It has decorative end-papers, dustproof top edges, and a beautiful title-page.

This De Luxe Edition—which is illustrated on the left—comes to you in a full-colour jacket wrapper specially designed by Rene Bull. FOR THE DE LUXE EDITION YOU SEND ONLY 3/6, PLUS 1/- TO COVER CARRIAGE, PACKING, INSURANCE, ETC. (MAKING 4/6 IN ALL).

HURRY! DO THIS NOW!

Fill in your name and address on the Reservation Form below and send it in, together with the Label bearing a halfpenny stamp, and your Christmas Gift Token below, to "John Bull."

BE SURE TO INDICATE WHICH EDITION YOU WANT—DE LUXE OR ORDINARY—THIS IS IMPORTANT.

Do not send any money now, with the Forms below.

Upon receipt of your Reservation Form, Label and Christmas Gift Token "John Bull" will send you your Presentation Voucher entitling you to take advantage of this Privilege Offer—you then send in your remittance and your volume will be dispatched to you the moment it is ready—carefully packed in a strong carton.

Fathers! Mothers! Uncles! Aunts! Big Brothers and Sisters . . . . Don't let some child you love miss this wonderful Christmas treat. Send in your application forms and your Christmas Gift Token below, by the very next post!

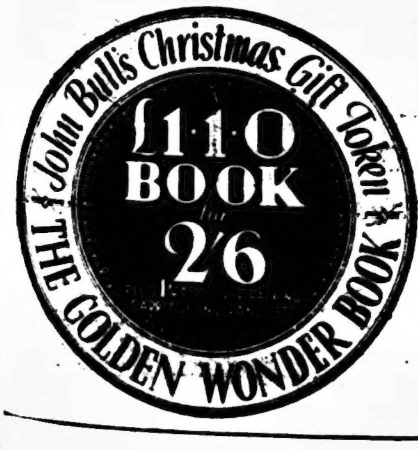
I'm showing you the only way to make certain of this lovely book. Post your forms and Christmas Gift Token at once!

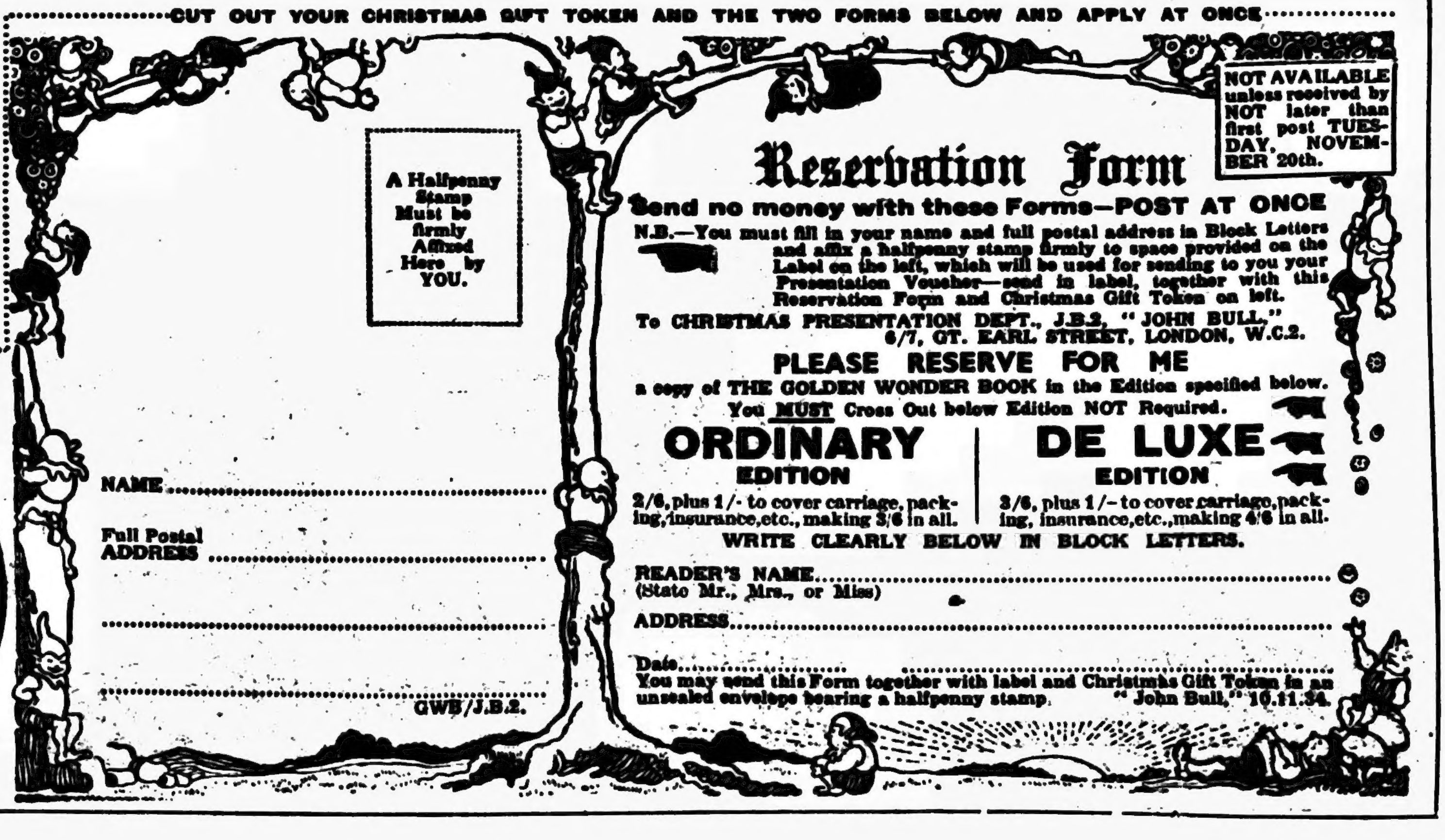
CUT OUT YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT TOKEN AND THE TWO FORMS BELOW AND APPLY AT ONCE

POST TO-DAY!

Below is your Christmas Gift Token—the only one you need—cut it out and send it in with the Forms on right

HURRY! POST AT ONCE!





A Halfpenny Stamp Must be firmly Affixed Here by YOU.

NAME ....

Full Postal ADDRESS ....

....

....

GWB/J.B.2.

NOT AVAILABLE unless received by NOT later than first post TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 20th.

Reservation Form

Send no money with these Forms—POST AT ONCE

N.B.—You must fill in your name and full postal address in Block Letters and affix a halfpenny stamp firmly to space provided on the Label on the left, which will be used for sending to you your Presentation Voucher—send in label, together with this Reservation Form and Christmas Gift Token on left.

To CHRISTMAS PRESENTATION DEPT., J.B.2, "JOHN BULL,"
6/7, GT. EARL STREET, LONDON, W.C.2.

PLEASE RESERVE FOR ME

a copy of THE GOLDEN WONDER BOOK in the Edition specified below.

You **MUST** Cross Out below Edition NOT Required.

ORDINARY EDITION	DE LUXE EDITION
2/6, plus 1/- to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc., making 3/6 in all.	3/6, plus 1/- to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc., making 4/6 in all.

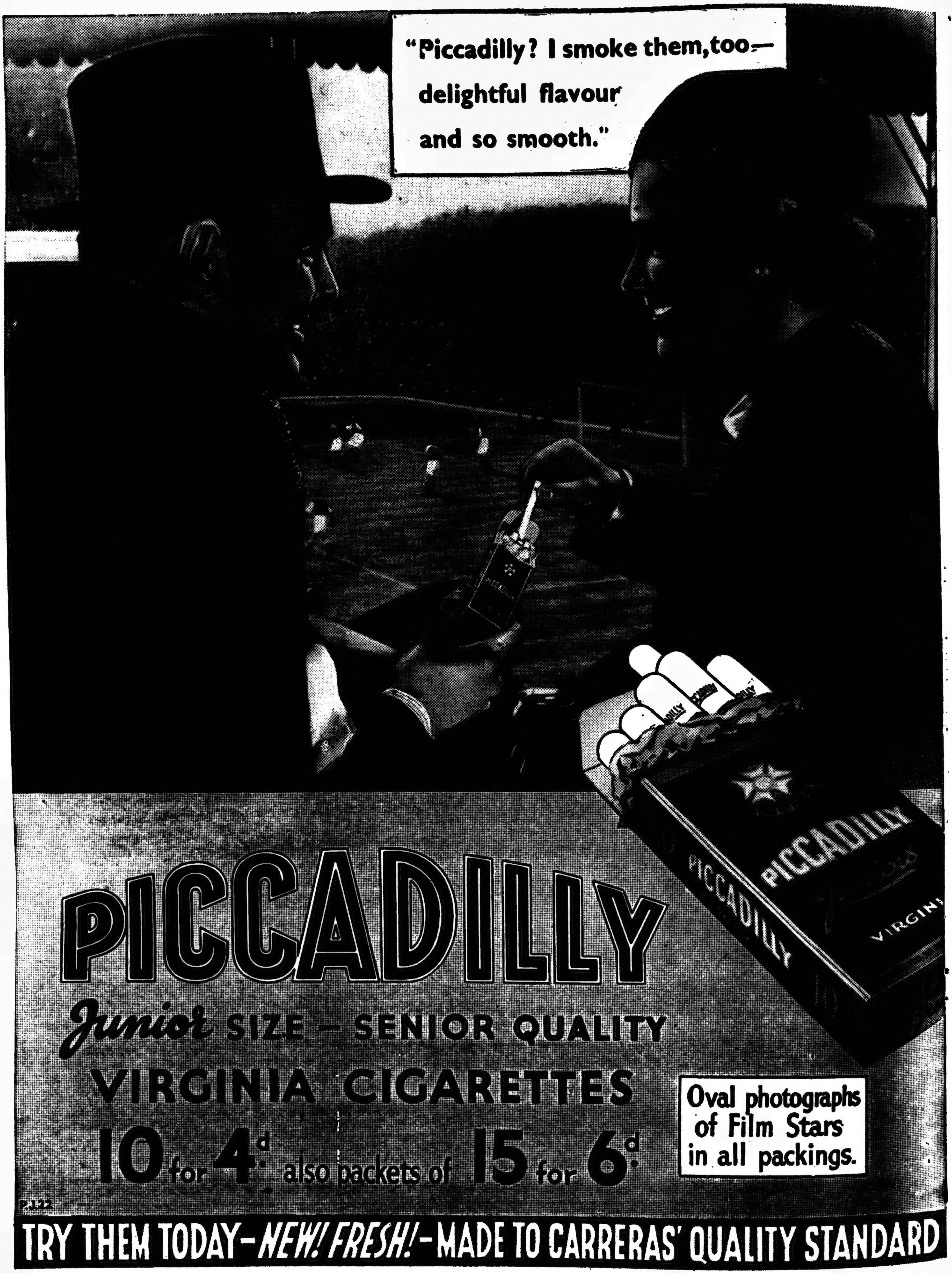
WRITE CLEARLY BELOW IN BLOCK LETTERS.

READER'S NAME ....
(State Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

ADDRESS ....

Date ....

You may send this Form together with label and Christmas Gift Token in an unsealed envelope bearing a halfpenny stamp. "John Bull," 10.11.34.


PICCADILLY
PICCADILLY
VIRGINIA
P.122

"Piccadilly? I smoke them, too—
delightful flavour
and so smooth."

PICCADILLY

Junior SIZE — SENIOR QUALITY

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 for 4d. also packets of 15 for 6d.

Oval photographs of Film Stars in all packings.

TRY THEM TODAY—*NEW! FRESH!*—MADE TO CARRERAS' QUALITY STANDARD

"John Bull," 10/11/34.

JOHN BULL

THURSDAY

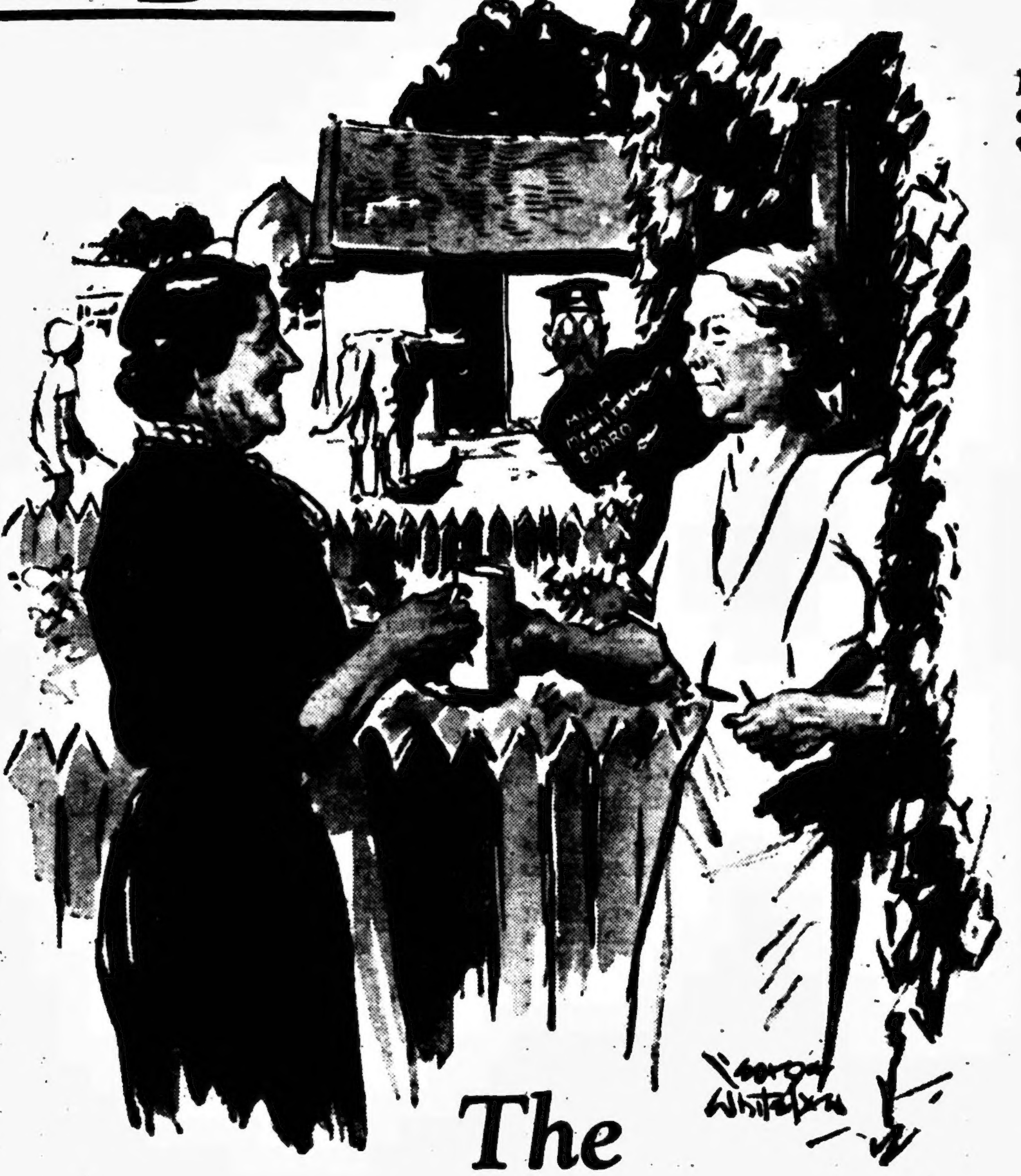
For week ending Saturday, November 10 1934. Twopence. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.: all other parts of the world, 1½d.*

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Telephone:
Temple Bar 2468.

Telegrams:
Heroically, London.

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR



Her heinous offence—obliging a neighbour with a pennyworth of milk!

The Jug-of-Milk CRIME

A WOMAN knocks at a door of a Devonshire farmhouse . . . she has run out of milk and wants a little to carry her over until the morning.

The farmer's wife lets her have some and, as the neighbour insists, accepts a penny for it.

Now you would think that act of the farmer's wife a friendly and kindly one. You would never dream that by performing it she committed a crime!

But you are wrong.

You understand, as little as she did, that new law of the land put into force some months ago by Mr. Elliot, the Minister of Agriculture—a law that is officially described as "the statutory rules and orders of the Milk Marketing Scheme (Approval Order)," made under Section 1 of the Agricultural Marketing Act.

That is a high-sounding piece of legislation that ordinary, simple people like that unfortunate farmer's wife can hardly be expected to understand. What is even worse—those who break this new law they can't understand are being "tried" in secret, though, as Judge Sir Alfred Tobin said at Westminster County Court, "Every child knows that English justice has to be administered in public."

Inquisition

A FEW days before that he declared: "If this is one of those bureaucratic schemes which seem to take powers out of the open court and place them in the hands of a clerk in an office, I think it is reverting to the worst days of the Star Chamber."

Now, following those scathing comments from the Bench, the Milk Board lamely excuses its methods by declaring that its trials are not private—the trouble is merely that the accommodation at its offices is limited!

Well, when it reads our strictures in this article on its methods, we can only hope it will be able to offer a satisfactory explanation of its treatment of the Devonshire farmer's wife.

For no sooner had she obliged her neighbour with a jug of milk than one of the horde of inspectors operating under the Milk Marketing Board called upon her and charged her with selling milk without being in possession of a licence.

She admitted this heinous offence of hers—selling a pennyworth of milk to oblige a friend! She even admitted that she knew of the existence of the Milk Marketing Board, and had written to its London offices to discover whether she could be registered to sell milk under the Board's scheme, because, as it happens, she and her husband make their living by rearing sheep and marketing vegetables. The Board, she said, had never answered her letter.

You would think her explanation sufficient. But the Milk Board inquisitors didn't. And a few days later she received a curt notice ordering her to appear before the Board at its London offices—obviously an impossible thing for a humble farmer's wife living in Devonshire to do.

She was then summoned to appear before the Court at Exeter for having committed an offence under the Act.

Dictatorial

THERE, this poor woman—who had illegally sold a pennyworth of milk in contravention of "the statutory rules and orders of the milk marketing scheme," etc.—found a barrister, a solicitor, several clerks and numerous witnesses arrayed against her, all of whom had travelled from London to see that justice was done!

The hearing went on for several hours (with all the agony for that humble breaker of the law and the wastage of time and public money that this meant), until finally the Bench accepted the explanation given, declared that the case should never have been brought, and ordered the Milk Marketing Board to pay the costs.

We wonder what Mr. Elliot, the Minister of Agriculture, thinks about it all.

We know what we think. We know what hosts of others think, because all over the country protests are being organised against the dictatorial methods of this Board. Some of its aims are admirable, like the provisions that seek to ensure that only the purest milk should be sold to the public, and that the farmer should be guaranteed a fair price for his commodity.

But, as the case of the Devonshire farmer's wife plainly shows, there is something rotten somewhere in the state of the Milk Marketing Board.

Take another case of hardship—that of a Wellingborough dairyman, duly registered under the scheme, who sold milk below the Board's prices because he said he could sell it at a lower rate and still make sufficient profit.

He was told by the Board he could be fined up to £100, but was let off with £30. And when he refused to pay this he was sued in a *London* County Court for the £30, and costs.

The Judge, on learning that the fine had been imposed privately by members of the Milk Marketing Board, expressed the view that the proceedings should have been held in public, and stressed the fact that the legal jargon used throughout was such that no ordinary farmer could possibly be expected to understand his rights under the Act.

The judge then showed his sympathy with the offender by allowing him to pay by small instalments.

There is also, among hosts of others, the case of a Yorkshire producer who was fined £75 by the Board for selling milk without a properly registered contract.

He couldn't pay, and appealed to the Arbitration Board allowed in such circumstances under the Act. This body upheld the conviction, but reduced the fine.

The producer, however, had to pay the costs, and, to crown matters, the Board has since fined him a further £100 because he continued to sell milk during the period during which the proceedings instituted by the Board were going on.

We are not surprised, therefore, that farmers all over the country are in revolt against the methods being employed by the Board. In one county alone no fewer than seventy actions were down for hearing against farmers refusing to pay the levy for compulsory registration or fines which have been imposed upon them in the private board room of this Government Department in London.

Housewives' stand

EVEN housewives themselves are holding meetings of protest in various parts of the country on the grounds that they are unable to pay the high prices fixed by the Board.

It is surely time the Ministry of Agriculture saw the red light, and recognised that however admirable its scheme may be in parts, there are other features of it that the public of this country won't stand for at any price.

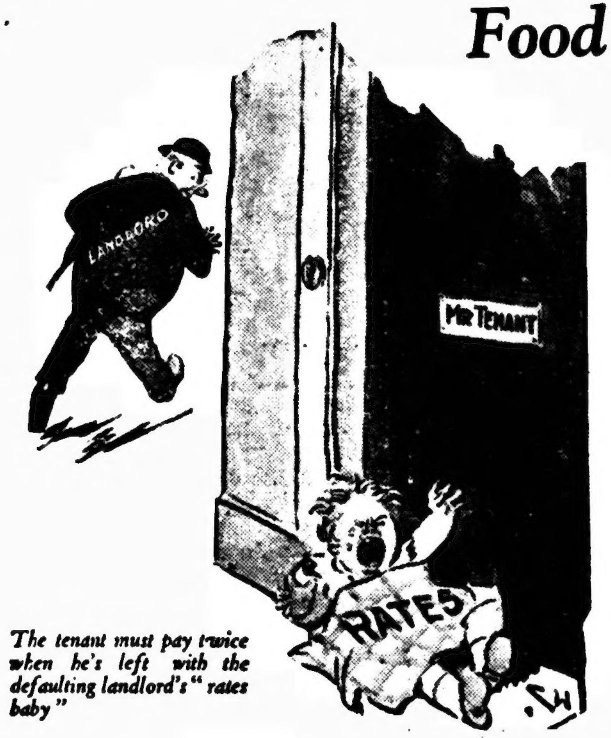
One of these is the Jug-of-Milk Crime!

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER . . .

Rates Paid Twice—Legal Robbery of Householders

Food Goes Up and Up and Up

Outrage on War Dead



The tenant must pay twice when he's left with the defaulting landlord's "rates baby"

HOUSEHOLDERS all over the country are threatened with a barefaced and legal form of robbery.

In numerous cases already they have been haled before magistrates, astonished and bewildered, and ordered to pay for the misdeeds of their landlords.

For every householder is responsible in law for the rates which should have been paid by a defaulting landlord!

Shameful cases

In most cases, the rent paid by a tenant is "inclusive of rates." In law that means nothing.

If the landlord chooses to put the whole amount in his pocket and neglect to pay the rates, then the local authority has no option but to summon the unlucky tenant. And the magistrate has no option but to make the householder "pay twice over."

Unfortunately, unscrupulous landlords in many parts of the country are taking advantage of this monstrous legal absurdity.

Plain theft

The Liverpool magistrates have just been told by a solicitor, "There is a growing tendency among a certain class of landlords in Liverpool to practise this form of stealing."

He was appearing for a shopkeeper who had always paid his rent punctually, then gave notice and left the premises. Imagine his feelings when he was haled into court because the owner had omitted to pay rates on the shop he had left!

The magistrate could only say, "It is a species of robbery, but we cannot help ourselves. We must make an order for payment."

Shock for him

Very similar is the experience of a Manchester business man, who leased an expensive flat at an "inclusive" rental. After he had left he was shocked to find that the landlord had pocketed the lot.

A solicitor pointed out that the tenant could sue the landlord in the hope of recovering the amount. Poor comfort, since he first had to pay the rates!

Robbing the poor

But this form of robbery is still more despicable when the victims are poor people.

We know of one London landlord, owning small properties, who has fallen on hard times owing to his extravagance. He has therefore omitted to pay the rates, and his poor tenants are faced with a bill which they cannot possibly afford to meet. Why is it that the law tolerates such blackguardism? Why is the unscrupulous landlord allowed to laugh in the faces of magistrates and continue to plunder the householder with impunity?

Stop the plundering!

Common-sense demands that as the landlord is protected against defaulting tenants, so the tenant should be protected against a defaulting landlord.

And we say that the authorities should hasten to amend the law in this direction.

Up and up!

When Mr. Ramsay MacDonald made his now famous statement about "up and up up," he should have been referring to food prices.

But though Sir Austen Chamberlain says that the housewife shouldn't have to pay so much for herrings, the Minister of Agriculture merely says soothingly: "The prices have fallen very considerably."

Have they? Herring bought at Billingsgate for £2 10s. a cran by the shopkeeper are sold to the public at the rate of £7 15s. a cran.

And we could tell much the same story about all sorts of other foodstuffs.

Mr. Elliot's silence

Mr. Elliot is discreetly silent when another M.P. accuses the shopkeeper with "still having a war mind and charging high prices."

We know that isn't true of a great many retailers who are content with a reasonable profit, but we also know that very many others are fleecing the public.

Getting dusty

And we hope Mr. Elliot will soon know it, too.

Then he might take down from the shelf the anti-profiteering law which, passed years ago, has never once been used!

1914 again?

Next week brings Armistice Day. This week brings news that makes us wonder how long the Armistice will be allowed to last.

Not content with a militarism that includes all Italian manhood from the ages of eight to fifty-five, Mussolini is now calling up boys of six and seven.

They are to learn to shoot with rifle and machine-gun, be equipped with gas-masks and undergo military discipline.

Back to 1914? Hardly. Not even 1914 knew such a cold-blooded preparation for massed horror.

Menace

Unlike our diplomats, we have no need to be polite. So let us say that the world will be a cleaner place when men of the mentality of Mussolini and Hitler no longer foul it.

Ample excuse

In lighter vein, there is the Bishop of Llandaff's saying that "there were many excellent men in France during the war who swore because they did not want to be thought religious."

Perhaps. But there were many other good reasons.

Insult to War dead

And though many ex-Servicemen may resent the refusal of the Rev. Reginald Parry to attend any further services at the Blackburn Garden of Remembrance, they will surely sympathise with his reasons.

For a recruiting poster has been put outside the memorial!

Apart from the atrociously bad taste of the thing, it is a shocking example of official mentality.

Heroes pay

From the outrage on our War dead we come to an outrage on the War living.

Readers of our recent article entitled "War Medals—Two a Penny" were amazed to hear that the tokens awarded to heroes who fought in mud and blood are being exchanged for cash.

But not all at two a penny! Some dealers are profiteering in them. A man whose father had to pawn his V.C. for half a crown has bought it back—price, £40! A D.S.O. fetched £4 15s. the other day, an M.C. is listed at £2 5s. No, it's never too late to exploit the War hero.

Why work?

We're reminded of another topsy-turvy business by the outburst of Councillor Heywood, a leading Rochdale Conservative

He points out that married men are being sent by the employment exchange to jobs as "little piecers"—wages, 22s. 6d. But those men, without jobs, get 34s. from the State.

The really damnable scandal is that if they cannot exist on these starvation wages and give up the jobs, they are classed as "workshys" and refused the "dole."

Justice!

Then, at Newcastle Assizes, has occurred what can only be described as a bad miscarriage of justice.

Convicted of gross indecency which involved a boy of fourteen, a Jarrow publican has been bound over for two years. The boy has gone to prison for four months!

Self-sacrifice

We can't imagine a finer gesture than that of Mr. H. E. Gibbin, a Salvation Army worker of Pontypridd, South Wales.

Having contracted a mysterious and incurable disease, he has offered himself as a living subject for medical research.

He is willing to be inoculated with malignant germs, and even to have his limbs amputated, for the purpose of finding cures for his own and other baffling diseases.

The law steps in

But a doctor who inoculates a person for vivisection purposes is liable to be tried for manslaughter if the patient dies, which is probably the reason why Mr. Gibbin's offer has been turned down by the Medical Research Council.

Still, it will be long before we forget his gallantry.

Too busy

But we can hardly find language strong enough to express our contempt at the motorist who refused to take a fatally injured child to hospital in his car because "he had no time."

"Do you think he was an Englishman?" asked the Ashton-under-Lyne coroner.

We suppose he was, but he would be a disgrace to any country.

The muffin-bell crime

Much as we dislike noise, we don't admire the Westminster policeman who charged a muffin man for ringing his bell, though the magistrate gave the man some sad advice and let him go.

Unlike some other street noises, the muffin-bell doesn't ring all day in one particular street.

If that policeman wants to get busy let him charge the council surveyor for permitting the peace to be broken by road-drills. Then we'd cheer him to the echo.

Vandals still busy

A "public protector" who pleases us much more is the Mayor of Richmond, Surrey, who called a keeper when he saw a man and woman stripping branches off a rare thorn tree in Richmond Park.

When the couple appeared in the police court the Mayor proceeded to fine them £1 each. We wish it had been more, for the vandal is one of the meanest of offenders.

But at least we can make public that couple's name: Mr. and Mrs. Luzmore.

Well in advance!

The directors of Imperial Airways announce that they are going to start the first half of a regular trans-Atlantic service.

If this looks familiar, it's because JOHN BULL told you so nearly a year ago.

Waking them up

Then comes the welcome news that the Air Ministry has decided that the present flying times between London and other Empire capitals must be drastically curtailed.

That was the demand we uttered last week.

The Duke's wedding gift

For a really happy idea we salute the Duke of Kent (Prince George).

A committee of famous "Georges," including such diverse celebrities as George Lansbury and George Arliss, are organising a national gift in honour of the Royal wedding.

And, by the wish of the Duke and Princess Marina, the money is to provide Christmas treats and holidays for the children of the unemployed.

Names don't count

It doesn't matter if your name isn't George. You can still send something to The "Georges" Wedding Gift Fund, 36, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

If you send 2s. or more you'll get special portraits of the Royal bride and bridegroom—and whether you send more or less you'll be helping a very worthy cause.

Tricky

Readers should beware of the "clear goal" rule often found in the lists of bookmakers who tout for business through the post.

We are inundated with letters from punters who, when they think they have won, find themselves cheated by this rule—which is *not* adopted by reputable bookmakers.

The Fragrant Minute.

ARMISTICE DAY

SILENCE for two brief minutes once again. Silence in which so many will remember hot tears of joy and bitter tears of pain that overflowed one long-ago November.

Two minutes! Long enough to think of war, its silliness, its cruelty, its wrong; of swords that pierced, of vicious shells that tore; the hideous slaughter of the young and strong. Two minutes' Silence of one whole day, but time enough to make a sacred vow— never to share in war in any way. The Millions dead are calling "Make it Now."

Two minutes' Silence! In this little space parents will see their sons go forth to war. Such gallant boys beginning life's long race, their laughter shattered by the cannon's roar. Two minutes' Silence crying with loud voice "Remember those who died (they thought) for Peace and those who lived though death was better choice, and for their sakes, now swear that war shall cease!"

Wilhelmina Stitch.

"John Bull" copyright

Wilhelmina Stitch will always be very pleased to hear from JOHN BULL readers. Address letters to her c/o The Editor, JOHN BULL.

To the GREAT MEN of EUROPE—

Women and Children First!

A Stop-War Plea

by

A. A. MILNE

the famous writer

". . . they shall be the first to be sacrificed"

I ADDRESS the Great Men of Europe as if they were men of my acquaintance: men, that is, not without intelligence, not without humanity, not without honour.

Gentlemen, the Peace of Europe is in your hands.

One of you has said that he renounces the idea of Perpetual Peace, for the reason that War stamps the mark of nobility upon nations. Yet I doubt whether another war will stamp the mark of nobility upon the Italian nation any more clearly than did the last war.

In England we have a saying, *Noblesse oblige*, by which we mean that nobility has obligations. The nobility which the next war is to confer will compel you to sacrifice to your creed the lives of thousands of women and children.

In England we have another saying: "Women and children first," by which we mean that they shall be the first to be saved. Beneath the crest of your new-found nobility you also will write "Women and children first," meaning by this that they shall be the first to be sacrificed.

I ask you to think about this. In the old wars your men fought with men, and tried to kill them, and in fighting took the risk of being killed. In the next war your women will be exposed to a death against which no defence is possible; and your men will be forced not to fight with, but to kill, in every circumstance of horror, defenceless women and children.

Do you think that this is going to stamp the mark of nobility upon you or your people?

It is not war—

EVEN in the most romantic film-story the American hero in his beleaguered shack is wont to surrender himself rather than expose the heroine to the danger of a stray shot. Is it too much to ask of a Roman hero that he should surrender his ambitions in order to avoid exposing Italian women to mutilation and death?

Once more I beg you all to tear away the veil of sentimental mysticism through which you have looked at war, and try to see it as it really is. The words which you have associated with it for so many years: "victory," "defeat," "indemnities," "non-combatants"; these words have now lost their meaning; just as the word war has lost its meaning

It is no longer war. It is something for which the word has not yet been invented, something as far removed from the Napoleonic wars as they were from a boxing match.

This new thing which you are asked to renounce is a degradation which would soil the beasts, a lunacy which would shame the madhouse.

You and your like have spent fifteen years in the official pursuit of peace, and you have not advanced one step nearer to your goal. Indeed, some think that your pursuit of peace has only brought us nearer to war; that all this talk of security has raised in the nations of Europe a new feeling of insecurity, and that discussion of Disarmament has merely provided new matter for disagreement.

Again, then, I urge you to decide now whether you want peace.

If your aim is (as sometimes it seems to be) to combine the maintenance of the idea of war with the maintenance of a condition of peace, then there is no hope for us but this: that in the condition of war which you will surely establish we may be able to maintain the idea of peace, so that, when you are dead and dishonoured, what is left of the world may try again. It is not much to hope for, but it is all that you have allowed us.

If you want peace, you must renounce the *idea* of war. If you do this, then the way to peace is easy, and the vast majority of your people will follow you along it with thankfulness.

It has been said with authority that "the next war will mean the end of civilisation." It has been said with authority that the "combatants" in the next war "will include not only the manhood but the women and children of each nation."

Is it not more important to discuss the truth or untruth of these statements than to discuss the security or the insecurity of France? If they are true, then to discuss the "security" of France in terms of armaments is only to waste time which may be vital, for the security of the world rests upon a renunciation of the use of armaments.

Let me give you one more proof of this.

By this morning's post I have received a circular from a newly formed body which calls itself the "*Hands off Britain* Air Defence League." It cries in large letters:

WHY WAIT FOR A BOMBER TO LEAVE BERLIN AT 4 O'CLOCK AND WIPE OUT LONDON AT 8?

And then, in the patriot's best *Boy's Own Paper* manner:

CREATE A NEW WINGED ARMY OF LONG-RANGE BRITISH BOMBERS TO SMASH THE FOREIGN HORNETS IN THEIR NESTS.

Well, other countries have their patriots, too. Doubtless there is a *Hands off Germany* Air Defence League, a *Hands off France* Air Defence League, a *Hands off Italy* Air Defence League.

Doubtless all these leagues are crying: "Why wait for a bomber to leave London (Rome, Paris) at 4 o'clock and wipe out Berlin (Paris, Rome) at —— " the appropriate hour. Doubtless they are all urging their fellow-patriots to create a new winged army of long-range German (French, Italian) bombers to smash the foreign hornets in their nests.

That is the state to which you have brought Europe in your search for peace: this is the security which you offer us.

Now why, when nobody is putting his hands on Britain, does anybody cry "Hands off Britain"? Why, when we have no serious cause of quarrel with any foreign country, are Englishmen invited to "smash the foreign hornets in their nests"?

Renounce it!

THE answer is that to the new war there is no defence but attack, and that the attack must precede the attack of the enemy. If London is not to be "wiped out" at 8 by bombers leaving Berlin at 4, then Berlin must be "wiped out" at 3 by bombers leaving London at 11. And the only German defence to the bombers leaving London at 11 is for the bombers leaving Berlin at 6 to "wipe them out" at 10. . . And so on for ever.

Is it, then, surprising that every patriot is in a panic lest some foreign patriot should begin first? Is it not inevitable that, when the new war comes, it will come for no other reason than that nations were afraid of its coming; that, so far from being "a war to end war," it will be a war to end the terrifying uncertainty of peace?

There is one way, and only one way, to arrest this war, and that is to renounce war. You will call that "impossible." When we call a thing impossible we mean that it has never happened in our experience. A renunciation of war has never happened in our experience, and therefore any method of effecting it is "impossible"; until we have tried it.

I have assumed, perhaps too hopefully, your intelligence, your humanity, your honour. I wish I could believe in your imagination. I am afraid that the "realism" upon which France so prides herself has conquered you. You are all realists now; which means that you live in a world which does not exist: a world in which the imagination is not exercised, in which nothing can happen to-morrow which did not happen yesterday.

Two facts . .

YET there are just two facts about the next war which you should be able to get into your realistic minds:

1.—If the economic life of the world barely survived a war which it entered in a condition of health, it cannot, starting in its present condition of ill-health, survive another war.

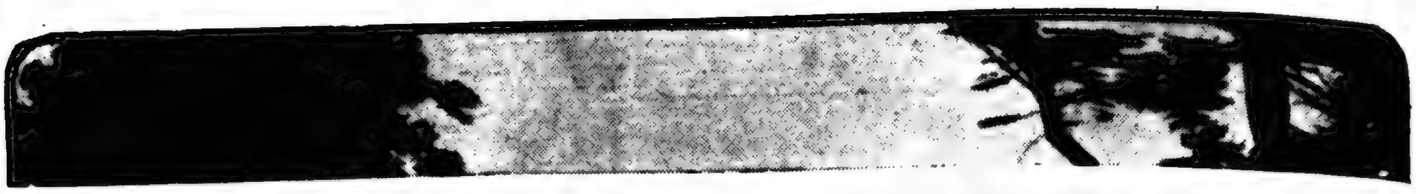
2.—The next war will be a war from the air in which every woman and child will be involved. There is no defence for these women and children but an attack which will involve the enemy's women and children.

I beg you, then, to begin your next conference by convincing yourselves, and admitting to each other your conviction, of these two facts.

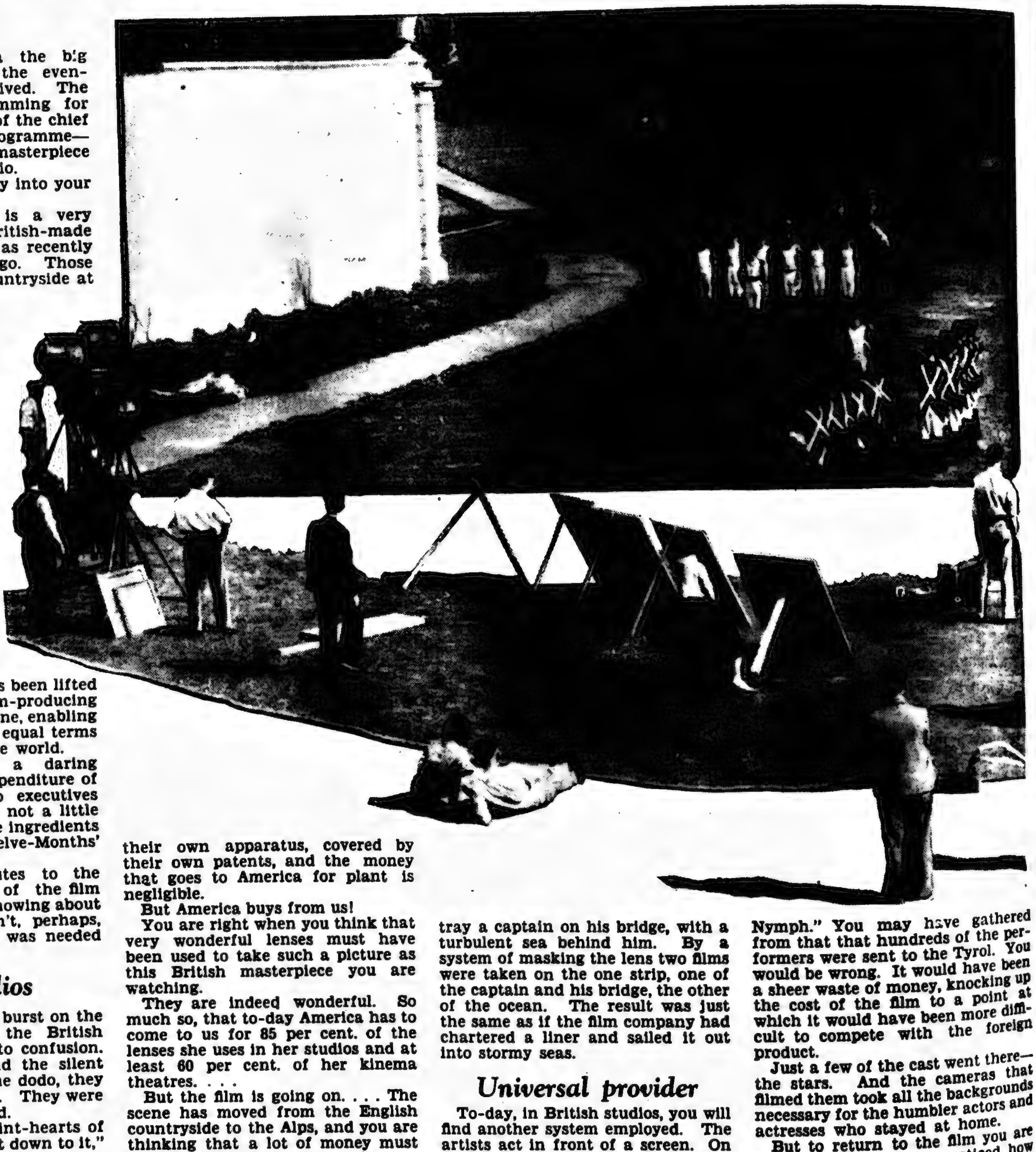
I ask you to display *all* your humanity, and decide that there shall be no such war; to exert *all* your intelligence, and realise that the only way of avoiding war is to renounce war; and to pledge *all* your honour in an oath of renunciation.

Finally, I ask you to have the grace to remember, and to remember with shame, that, through all the butchery of this next war, the lives most carefully preserved will be your own; that before the safety of any woman, before the safety of any child, will be put the safety of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, of M. Doumergue, of Herr Hitler and of Signor Mussolini.

The above article is included in Mr. Milne's new book, "Peace with Honour," published by Methuen and Co.



The MIRACLE at



AT the kinema the big moment of the evening has arrived. The lights are dimming for the showing of the chief film of the programme—the latest masterpiece fresh from a *British* studio.

You subside comfortably into your seat to see—well, what?

You soon decide this is a very different film from the British-made articles you used to see as recently as two or three years ago. Those scenes of the English countryside at its best are what you have always wanted to see, and taken at the right angles, too. The lighting is every bit as good as Hollywood lighting at its best—as good as that of the American picture you saw last week.

"Marvellous!" says a voice at the back of you, and you agree.

"What's come over British films?" asks your neighbour—a question, indeed, the whole audience is asking itself.

The answer is that Britain in the short space of a year has been lifted from a third-rate film-producing nation into a first-class one, enabling it to meet Hollywood on equal terms in all the markets of the world.

Courage, enterprise, a daring gamble or two in the expenditure of sums that made studio executives turn pale at first, and not a little good luck, have been the ingredients of this astonishing Twelve-Months' Revolution.

When you paid tributes to the technical flawlessness of the film when it had only been showing about ten minutes, you didn't, perhaps, realise what enterprise was needed to achieve that.

Silent studios

When "Talkies" first burst on the world five years ago the British studios were thrown into confusion. Lacking equipment, and the silent film being as dead as the dodo, they closed down for months. They were as silent as a graveyard.

"Ruined," said the faint-hearts of the industry. "Let's get down to it," said the others. "The others" won.

We imported most of our studio sound apparatus from America. We had to at first, although it meant money going to our trade rivals to be used against us in improved American pictures and, what was worse, a steady drain of £60,000 a year in patent fees.

To save that money for our own films, there was such a burning of midnight oil, such a frenzy of scrap-and-begin-again on the part of our engineers. But they won through. And to-day, in consequence, some of our leading studios have invented their own apparatus, covered by their own patents, and the money that goes to America for plant is negligible.

But America buys from us!

You are right when you think that very wonderful lenses must have been used to take such a picture as this British masterpiece you are watching.

They are indeed wonderful. So much so, that to-day America has to come to us for 85 per cent. of the lenses she uses in her studios and at least 60 per cent. of her kinema theatres. . . .

But the film is going on. . . . The scene has moved from the English countryside to the Alps, and you are thinking that a lot of money must have been spent moving so large a cast so far afield.

But there, again, there's a story of British enterprise behind it. *There was no need to take a single artist a mile from London.* And yet it's real scenery all right.

In those worrying days a year or so back, when British films were fighting hard for recognition, Hollywood discovered a means of taking all the action in the studio and adding the background afterwards. That gave them another temporary advantage.

Supposing it was intended to portray a captain on his bridge, with a turbulent sea behind him. By a system of masking the lens two films were taken on the one strip, one of the captain and his bridge, the other of the ocean. The result was just the same as if the film company had chartered a liner and sailed it out into stormy seas.

Universal provider

To-day, in British studios, you will find another system employed. The artists act in front of a screen. On that screen appears a moving picture, thrown from a projector situated behind it.

It may be Piccadilly Circus, the Sahara, Vesuvius, a coral reef, the Giant's Causeway alive with sea fowl—whatever it is intended shall be the scene in which those artists are engaged.

The studio camera, taking in at once the actors and actresses and the moving picture behind them, gives just as realistic an impression as if the artists had been sent all the way to the actual scene.

Perhaps you saw "The Constant Nymph." You may have gathered from that that hundreds of the performers were sent to the Tyrol. You would be wrong. It would have been a sheer waste of money, knocking up the cost of the film to a point at which it would have been more difficult to compete with the foreign product.

Just a few of the cast went there—the stars. And the cameras that filmed them took all the backgrounds necessary for the humbler actors and actresses who stayed at home.

But to return to the film you are watching—haven't you noticed how flickerless it is, how natural are the voices, how apparently silent the projector that is throwing the picture on the screen?

You may thank British studios for all that. They have given you that absence of flicker by not one but a score of improvements in the film camera. They have given a more natural flesh-tint to the faces of the artists by improvements in the lighting.

The fact that the conversation and music is as real "as if it was on the stage" is due to the employment of

WINNING the WORLD for BRITISH FILMS

the KINEMA

YOU will watch the scene on the left from "The Iron Duke" on the screen very soon. But will you realise the amount of organisation and sheer hard work that lies behind it? This picture, taken on the Gaumont-British set, will help you to do so

a wider range of "frequencies"—something you would have to be an expert to understand. And the fact that the projector appears to be more silent—well, that annoying "b-r-r-r-r" you once heard was not the sound of the projector at all, but the noise made by the camera that took the film. Now, by using noiseless cameras, our studios have removed yet another of the irritations from which we suffered when talkies first began.

Moving the stars

Yes, through that film you are watching, and which is now nearing its end, there flickers, if you could only see it, not only scene after scene, but the thrilling and romantic story of a triumphant British film industry.

Watch how it is evolving "screen types" instead of taking artists ready made from the stage, and is so undoing one of its biggest mistakes of the past. It is no longer afraid to gamble big money on attracting big stars—they are usually British sons and daughters—back from Hollywood. It is no longer taking its technical ideas second-hand from Hollywood. It is making its own experiments now.

It may still be necessary for it to buy a few of our expert technicians from abroad, but even that won't last for long. We have started an apprenticeship system that will put that right.

At the Gaumont-British studios at Shepherd's Bush, for instance, they are recruiting the type of young man who is prepared almost to live or die for the films, and are giving him years of training in photography, sound-engineering, script work and other expert jobs to hasten the day when we can be utterly and entirely independent of foreign experts.

Then yet another reason why this film now unfolding before you is "so very different from those awful British pictures we used to see" is that British studios are now as big and up to date as those of Hollywood. No longer are we content to muddle along in barns or conservatories or other kinds of ill-suited buildings crudely converted by lath-and-plaster workers.

Remembering some of the primitive studios of a few years ago—and most of them, fortunately, are now nothing but memories—you would wonder how we were ever able to find a market at all for those old productions.

From the top of the A.T.P. studios at Ealing, now the last word in efficiency and equipment, one can still see adjoining them a ramshackle building that was once a studio, but now wouldn't even be used as a scenery store.

Yet with that one of the greatest British companies of its day tried to compete with producers like W. G. Griffiths!

And in the huge Gaumont-British studios at Shepherd's Bush—which visiting American actors have said are as good as anything they have seen in their own country—there are still people who remember the conservatory on the same spot that was graced with the name of "studio." The Esher studio, where Ronald Colman first faced the camera and trembled—as well he might—has rightly reverted to its old use as a greenhouse. Two others that had been an omnibus garage and conservatory respectively, have become garage and conservatory again.

A long way

Why, only six years ago we were struggling to produce masterpieces in a wooden shanty so draughty that nobody could smoke on the premises because the smoke percolated the walls and fogged the pictures!

We wrung our hands when America introduced the Talkies and closed down all these crazy old studios that still survived, together with the few that were beginning to feel their way forward to efficiency.

It was a good thing in the long run—as things have turned out.

To-day our studios are as good as any you will find anywhere—which is one of the biggest reasons why the world is saying the same things about our films.

To-morrow, if our rate of progress is maintained, they might be the envy and admiration of the world, and it is necessary if British films are ever to become supreme.

How far we shall go is problematic. We have certainly gone a long way in the last twelve months. You and the hundreds of other film-goers sitting with you in the darkness of that kinema probably little realise how far we have gone already.

In 1916 the total number of films made in Great Britain was 26, and those were silent films, comparatively easy to make compared with Talkies. This year we shall make more than 200 talking films.

First milestone

In the intervening years millions of pounds put into the industry by British investors was lost—in fact, investment in British film production came to be regarded as the simplest way of throwing money away.

And to-day the leading entertainment's trade paper in New York says that the biggest profits in film production are being made by two British companies, Gaumont-British and British International, and one German, Ufa.

Why, three years ago it was almost impossible for us to sell a British film abroad—until we set ourselves down to produce as cleverly and as slickly as Hollywood, and "The Private Life of Henry VIII" resulted.

That great film was the first real milestone in the progress of the British film industry. It didn't creep into America—it crashed in. Not only did it sweep the American market, but it made Hollywood set about imitating us.

It helped us, for our part, to lose our inferiority complex. And, that done, it was not long before we reached an agreement whereby the best British films are assured a wide showing throughout America.

"The Private Life of Henry VIII" enhanced our film reputation in every country in the world. Russia was the only European country that didn't show it, and she couldn't afford the price.

That film certainly made hundreds of thousands of pounds. The exact sum has not been revealed.

How different from the days, only a year or so ago, when British studios were losing a million pounds a year. More than five million pounds went down the drain in five years.

Within that period £2,003,300 of British investors' money was lost through the crashes of 21 companies, quite apart from the smaller concerns that fell by the roadside. Three companies that went down each lost a quarter of a million.

Wait till to-morrow!

That shows how disaster has turned into triumph.

To-day we don't approach the foreign buyer nervously, cap in hand. Our sales figures show that.

Why, four of our most recent films are already assured a showing in 5,000 kinemas in the United States, 1,000 in France, 700 in Germany, 600 in South America, 400 in Italy, and at another 3,000 in Austria, Hungary, Czecho-Slovakia, Spain, Portugal, Holland, Scandinavia, Poland and Jugo-Slavia.

George Arliss's "Iron Duke" is going to have a triple simultaneous première in London, New York and Paris, and a market some of the biggest American companies will envy. In two countries last year—America and Italy—British productions were voted the best films of the year.

The two biggest New York kinemas are going to show British super-productions at regular intervals. Between them they are showing fourteen British films this winter. . . .

That film you have just seen—yes, you are right—"Hollywood couldn't do better" But to-morrow it will look second-rate.

The revolution that is going on in our own Hollywoods will see to that!

○ DON'T PUT YOUR 6d. HERE—

—Put it instead on the counter of your newsagent and ask for the gay and colourful Christmas Number of *Printers' Pie* just out—the magazine with a "plum" in every page!

The greatest authors and artists of the day have contributed to this festive feast of reading and laughter. They include Warwick Deeping, Storm Jameson, Max Pemberton, Ethel Mannin, G. K. Chesterton, Gilbert Frankau, Bruce Bairnsfather, George Whitelaw and Gilbert Wilkinson.

The whole of the profits from the Christmas *Printers' Pie* will be devoted to charity. By helping yourself to a generous slice of "Pie" you will be helping others, too.

Printers' Pie is on sale everywhere—a hundred photogravure pages for sixpence.

PLEASE GIVE GENEROUSLY

REMEMBRANCE DAY

Early days are anxious days—for Mother. She is not a fussy person, but when it comes to baby's things she very rightly takes no chances. She knows how much depends on proper feeding and carefree care. She relies on Boots: and she is thankful for their vigilant regard for hygiene, their understanding, and the welcome modesty of their prices. And if at any time baby requires medicine she knows that Boots dispensing is once again her surety and safeguard. Before your baby arrives, and afterwards, when you are choosing all those special necessities for his diet and toilet . . .

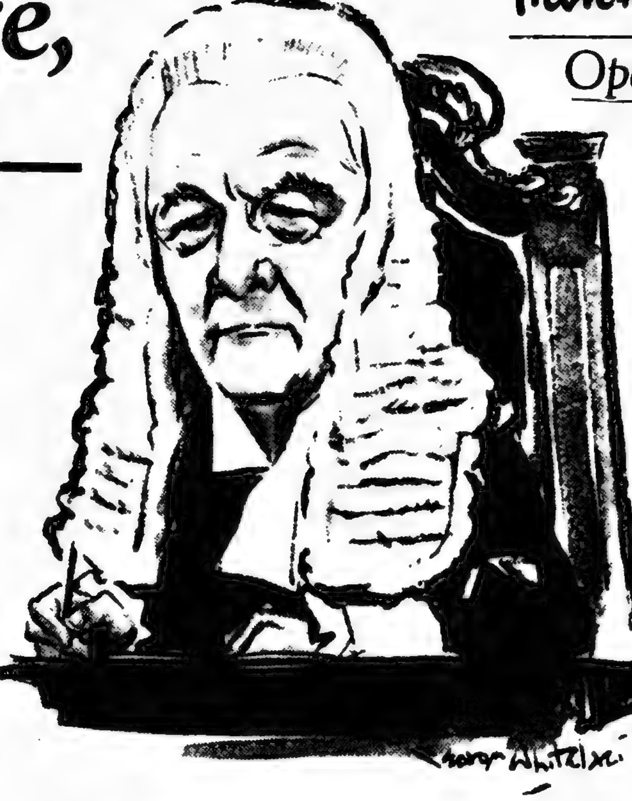
YOU CAN RELY ON The Boots Chemists

CVS—51

Boots Pure Drug Co. Ltd., Nottingham

No Mercy, Judge, for These—

Hannen Swaffer's Open Letter to HOLMAN GREGORY the Recorder



MY DEAR RECORDER,—You said, soon after you first took your seat at the Old Bailey, that while you desired to be merciful, there were certain classes of criminals to whom you would show no mercy

Now, I am all on the side of mercy—indeed, I urge, always, a reform in our system, which creates criminals, rather than in punishment. But there are criminals of a type to whom few of us can show pity of any kind.

As the new Recorder of the City of London, you will have brought before you mainly criminals of the type who live by the ingenious use of their wits—big-scale conspiracy men, bucket-shop wizards, "flash" false-pretence experts, and members of the gangs of pseudo-business people, such as imitation stock-brokers who rob small investors—particularly widows, retired clergymen and the like—of some millions of pounds every year.

The concentration of these tricksters into your court—cases of violence, burglary, robbery with assault and so on are dealt with by the High Court judges—is a comparative innovation. It has the advantage that it allows one particular judge to become a specialist in "vetting" the methods and characters of the rogues who come before him, and in ascertaining the extent to which each class of these frauds is being carried on.

They are the class of frauds to which JOHN BULL pays special attention because the victims are plain, ordinary citizens—not greedy large-scale speculators who can afford to buy experience.

Unfortunately, your predecessor, the late Sir Ernest Wild, did not waken up to the magnitude of the operations of fraudulent business men until very late in his Recordership. The sentences he passed on them during most of the time he was in office were so light that swindlers were only encouraged.

Towards the end, Sir Ernest became alive to the colossal ravages of the employment - with - investment swindle, which, in one year, robbed the unemployed of at least £7,000,000. It is still being practised in every city and town in Britain by crooks who find it far more profitable than share-pushing and other forms of financial confidence trickery.

This is the fraud by which unemployed people are induced to sink their capital—or what capital they can borrow or raise by selling their homes—into schemes which will provide them with work. Their wages or salaries are paid for a few weeks. Then they find they have been deceived and are turned adrift.

I hope you will see that you pick up the threads of the Court experience of this most heartless fraud left behind by Sir Ernest, who, in the last years of his Recordership, became much enlightened as to its cruelty and prevalence.

If you take my advice, you will especially enquire from expert police witnesses as to the extent and ramifications of the modern long-firm swindle. Great gangs are at work all over the country obtaining goods on credit from manufacturers and wholesale firms, chiefly by the use of fake references given by one conspirator to another.

These goods are sold at absurd prices, and the loss to industry and commerce has lately become gigantic. Where, two or three years ago, there was one long-firm swindler, there are now a dozen. Sentences recently passed at the Old Bailey, however, have not been of anything like sufficient severity to put fear into the hearts of the swindlers.

There is another type of fraud that, you may soon learn, is being conducted far and wide almost with impunity—the business-promotion or business-transfer game.

A shopkeeper or small tradesman who has got into difficulties believes he can emerge from them if he can raise sufficient extra capital to develop or modernise his business. He gets in communication with advertisers who announce that they have investors on their books ready to provide capital for genuine small businesses.

As the plan presented is that the business must be converted into a limited liability company before the investors will come in, the victim must pay down a fee of £100 or £200 for this purpose.

Although hundreds of companies of this kind are now being registered every month; not a penny of capital is ever subscribed to any of them.. To-day, the Bankruptcy Court teems with stories of ruined tradesmen who have been fleeced of everything by these so-called business promotion agencies, which are, in reality, fee-snatchers of the worst kind.

It has been the habit of late to send all bigamy cases to the Recorder's Court. Unfortunately, many have not been wisely dealt with. You have a fine chance here to show your understanding and sympathy.

Ninety per cent. of the prisoners charged with bigamy at the Old Bailey are ignorant people without means who, if you probe deep enough, you will find are either victims of the chaotic state of the divorce laws or else folk who did not have enough money to begin divorce proceedings with the help of the Poor Persons Act. They commit bigamy with no intention of doing harm.

Most of the bigamous marriages which have been the subject of proceedings at the Old Bailey in the last few years were known by the police to be happy alliances. As they are in no real sense a crime against Society, you will win general praise if you insist on delving deep into the circumstances of each such charge and exercise clemency when it is due.

I believe, Sir, that you will become a judge famous for your humane instincts. You started with a handicap because your training has not been devoted to exclusively criminal practice.

There was surprise among members of the Bar that you should have been appointed to a judgeship in the City of London instead of being made a King's Bench judge.

That surprise, if you insist on becoming closely acquainted with the cases of the sharks—and the cases, too, of people who are only victims—will be turned into unstinted admiration.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Rt. Hon. Sir THOMAS INSKIP,
Attorney-General

DEAR SIR THOMAS,—I'm glad you have at last admitted what I have been saying for years—that "delay in the hearing of cases means a denial of justice."

And yet only two judges are to be appointed to fill vacancies on the Bench. There is still no word of extra judges to cope with the enormous number of cases that have been awaiting hearing for months, some since last January.

So, in its own words, the Government is denying justice to litigants.

JOHN BULL.

Canon BLACKBURNE,
Dean of Bristol

DEAR DEAN,—In noticing that men laughed at religion but never at Christ you have got near the reason why the churches have fallen into disfavour.

Education has brought people to understand Christ's teachings, and they are revolting not against Him, but against the mummeries and bigotries which so many religionists preach in His Name.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. P. W. BUTLER,
Oldham High Schools, Lancs

DEAR HEADMASTER,—Your school is so overcrowded that a staircase has to serve as a classroom! In your report you talk enviously of the fine secondary schools in other towns, and inspectors say you are doing fine work under very unfavourable conditions.

What's wrong with the education committee—economania or just laziness?

JOHN BULL.

HOWARD PARKER,
Winson Green, Birmingham

MY LAD,—I've often thought that people without gratitude also lack honesty; certainly no one could credit you with either.

For you have stolen a home safe containing 15s. from the man who befriended you.

And, unless you teach yourself honest decency during your six months in jail I hope you'll never again have cause for gratitude.

JOHN BULL.

Lady SMITH-DORRIEN,
London, S.W.

DEAR MADAM,—There's a world of good intentions behind your scheme for mending the tattered old regimental colours in our churches "to make them look like new."

But who wants them to look like new? Especially as the trousers of so many who followed the colours need a darn.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. BEN KNOWLES,
Barton Hill, Bristol

DEAR BEN,—Four rescues this year—and you are sixty-seven.

The other day, having dived into Bristol Docks to save a boy, you nearly lost your own life and had to be dragged out of thick mud by ropes.

I'm glad they got you out, Ben. You're much too valuable to lose.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. WINSTON CHURCHILL: Our frontier is the Rhine, says Baldwin. Our target is the Thames, you think Germany may retort. Keep cool and don't panic!—JOHN BULL.

Miss PEGGY SAUNDERS,
Woking

DEAR PEGGY,—For ten years, since the age of nine, you have been helplessly crippled—able to move only one hand. Yet you do embroidery that is incredibly delicate.

More, you wonder why people in the outside world are so often unhappy, unlike yourself.

Well, the next time a cold tempts me to feel wretched I shall think of your cheery stoicism!

JOHN BULL.

The BISHOP OF LONDON,
Fulham Palace, London, S.W.

DEAR BISHOP,—I admire the spirit that makes you say, "Nothing but an Act of Parliament will make me retire."

But Youth awaits its chance. If all men of your age (seventy-six) defied time too long, it would never get it.

JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. Sir JOHN GILMOUR,
Home Secretary

DEAR SIR JOHN,—I hope your experts will heed the grievances of probation officers.

Some find their salaries nearly swallowed up by their expenses. One officer has nine police courts to attend and 163 cases to supervise; another has 191 cases.

How is it possible for them to give individual attention to the young offender?

JOHN BULL.

THE EDUCATION COMMITTEE,
Hull

GENTLEMEN,—You serve milk to children whose parents are willing to pay for it. But you haven't reached any decision about issuing it to the mites who need it most—those whose parents are very poor.

You talk of the cost in money. But isn't there also the cost in child health to study?

JOHN BULL.

Judge THESIGER,
Consett County Court, Durham

YOUR HONOUR,—"I never like turning people out at Christmas or the New Year," you said when you persuaded a house agent to delay the enforcement of a possession order for ten weeks.

This kindly thought suggests that litigants at your court have in you a friend as well as a judge.

And you couldn't wish for a better compliment than that.

JOHN BULL.

Professor J. B. S. HALDANE,
London, N.W.1

DEAR PROFESSOR,—You must be feeling disgusted with the B.B.C. for cancelling your talk on the causes of war because it "didn't deal with the question from a scientific point of view."

I can't imagine what a scientific view of war can be, and I care less.

Surely the only thing that matters is the human viewpoint on war, and you and I know what that is.

JOHN BULL.

Dr JOHN GIBBENS, Chelsea: The poor look after children better than the rich, you say. Thanks! Self-sacrifice of poor mothers gets too few tributes.—JOHN BULL.

The RURAL COUNCILLORS,
Henley, Oxfordshire

GENTLEMEN,—A nineteen-year-old youth who handled £30,000 a year, and whom you paid 25s. weekly, ended up by embezzling

You must have expected the strictures the Recorder passed on you.

It's a pity you did not foresee, as well, what would result from putting such temptation into the way of that young man.

JOHN BULL.

THE POWER BEHIND THE TONE

GAUMONT-BRITISH IS THE 'POWER BEHIND THE TONE' OF BUSH RADIO

EVELYN LAYE
IN
EVENSONG
A
GAUMONT-BRITISH
PICTURE

"Gaumont-British again. Everything they do is good." "Yes. And talking of Evensongs you should hear my new Bush Superhet—another fine Gaumont-British production."

IF you wish for all that is best in modern radio—wide range—pure tone—ample volume—reliability—choose a Bush. You can trust a product of Gaumont-British, the greatest entertainment organisation in the Country to give you superlative reception.

You cannot listen to a Bush without recognising its superiority. Once installed in your home that initial impression is more than confirmed. The many Bush refinements coupled with an unfailing reliability, make it the finest value in superhets available to-day. Before you choose a radio set visit your nearest Bush dealer and learn the advantages of 'Peaceful Tuning'—a special feature of the Battery and larger Mains Bush models.

Bush Superhets are sold only by Appointed Dealers specially chosen because we know that you can depend on them for reliable advice and service.

MODEL S.A.C.1.—A three-valve (excluding rectifier) five-stage Superhet with seven tuned circuits and delayed A.V.C. 3-watt output, moving coil speaker and full vision tuning scale. This Bush Model is unquestionably the finest value in British-made Mains Superhets which exists to-day. Read the specification again and then note well the value. A battery model Superhet is also available at the same price.

£10·19·6

FOR LESS THAN 5/- A WEEK You can obtain a Bush Superhet. Post coupon for details

BUSH RADIO

A GAUMONT–BRITISH PRODUCT

Cut out this coupon, pin to a sheet of notepaper. Write your name and address and send to Bush Radio, Ltd., Woodger Road, Shepherd's Bush, W.12, and we will send you the name of your nearest dealer with full details of Bush Superhets and of the convenient popular payments. JB4

Dynamite Day for EUROPE

by A. G. GARDINER

Nazi partisans display Swastika banners in the main street on a festival day, Saarbrucken. In two months time—whose flag will fly?

ALL Europe is a powder magazine, but the immediate danger spot shifts from month to month, almost from day to day. At one moment it is Austria, reeling under the assassination of Dolfuss. Then it is Yugo-Slavia, set in a blaze by the tragedy at Marseilles.

Now it is the Saar. And, whatever happens elsewhere, that dump of explosives is going to keep our nerves in a dither of anxiety over Christmas.

Indeed we shall be fortunate if the storm does not break before Christmas. There are rumours of a Nazi *putsch* being in preparation in Germany, and as the result of these rumours the French General Staff is reported to be making detailed plans for swift military action in the Saar at the first hint of attack.

Pendulum swung—

The critical date is only two months off. Under the Peace Treaty the Saar basin was lopped off from Germany for 15 years, at the end of which time it was to decide by a popular vote whether it should be restored to Germany or whether it should remain under the control and protection of the League of Nations represented by the Saar Governing Commission.

The fifteen years are up on the 15th of January. On that day the fateful plebiscite will be taken. What will be the decision?

If the question had been asked any time from 1919 to 1932 there could have been only one answer. The Saar is indisputably German, and the overwhelming majority of the 530,000 voters would have plumped for reunion with the Fatherland. And the Powers would, by the terms of the Treaty, have had to ratify that decision.

But events in Germany have created a new situation. What was certain to happen under the Republic is by no means certain to happen under the Dictatorship.

The population of the Saar is German, but it is also industrial and largely Socialist. And it is not unnatural that the Socialists, seeing the fate of their brethren in Germany, are desperately determined not to come under the lash of Goering. Any fate rather than that, they say. Let us bear the mild yoke of the League a thousand times rather than be ground under the heel of the Nazi tyranny.

Thus the German Front in the Saar, solid until Hitler mounted to power, is split in twain. A furious electoral battle is raging between the forces of International Socialism on the one side and Nazi Nationalism on the other. The Socialists know that if they lose they can expect no mercy, and they are fighting with the reckless desperation of men who have the rope round their necks.

"Never to Hitler" is the slogan that is blazoned at their meetings, and their leaders, men like Max Braun and Fritz Pfordt, openly declare that they will shed their blood rather than yield up the Saar to the Germany of the Dictator. Even if the vote goes against them they will fight, and the talk is of barricades and violent resistance.

Will he blunder?

Against this revolt the Nazis, with all the backing of the powers of Germany behind them, are waging a campaign of fierce exaltation for their friends and fierce intimidation for their foes. Their activities have been so unrestrained that the Chairman of the Commission, Mr. Knox, has had to appeal to the League for more outside force to enable him to keep the peace and preserve the liberty of the electors to vote freely and without fear of the consequences.

If into this cauldron of heaving passion a Nazi *putsch* is plunged in order to stampede the electorate before the poll the peace of Europe itself would be imperilled. But I do not believe that Hitler would permit such an outrage, for it would be worse than a crime. It would be a blunder. It would be an invitation to France to come in and it would mobilise European opinion against Germany.

The clash between the Socialists and the Nazis is not the only breach that has developed on the German Front. The people of the Saar, like most of the Rhinelanders, are Catholic, and Hitler's relations with the Vatican have cooled the sentiments of the Catholic population towards his régime. If he lost the Catholic vote as well as the Socialist he would certainly lose the plebiscite.

But while the breach with the Socialists is irrevocable, that with the Catholics can be healed. Hitler has already had to confess himself beaten by the Protestant Church, and it is tolerably certain that before the vote is taken he will have made a gesture to Rome which will secure him the Catholic vote in the Saar next January.

There is another issue that will affect the decision. It is the economic question. Those who want the Saar to remain under the League argue that industrially it will suffer if it joins up with Germany.

This, for two reasons. First, it is held that Germany is economically and financially down and out. Second, the prosperity of the Saar coalfields is dependent on their connection with the Lorraine iron trade. If the Saar goes German it is contended that Lorraine will look elsewhere for its fuel: that Germany being already choked up with coal in the Ruhr will not be able to absorb new sources of supply, and that therefore the Saar will be reduced to stagnation.

Trouble . . .

The reply of the Nazis is that the Lorraine trade cannot do without the Saar coal, and that once joined up with Germany the industry will have the backing of the whole Reich.

In any case, I do not think it will be the rival economic calculations which will weigh with the voters of the Saar when they go to the poll on January 15. It will be political feeling which will carry the day. And though the German Front has lost ground, the probabilities point to a vote in favour of reunion with Germany.

Whatever the decision, there is likely to be trouble. By the terms of the Treaty, the decision is in the hands of the electorate. But it will have to be ratified by the Powers, and, if the decision is to return to Germany, it will be their plain duty to secure guarantees for the protection of the minority against the ruthless persecution which the Nazis have inflicted on their fellows in Germany.

Even if that is done, there will still be France to reckon with. She has always been an unwilling party to the return of the Saar to Germany, and in her present state of nerves she will seize any excuse that will give her ground for resisting the decision.

Europe's cockpit

But the alternative will be even more menacing. If the vote should go by a narrow margin in favour of the *status quo*, the Saar will be plunged into civil war and will become the cockpit of Europe, with France backing one side and Germany the other. The end of such a conflict would be war.

It is a choice between the devil and the deep sea. But I hope the vote will go decisively for reunion, and that, given guarantees against persecution, the Powers will respect the will of the people and their own undertaking.

NOT FROM THE B.B.C.

MAIDS IN MORTAR-BOARDS

"BE good, sweet maid, and let who
will be clever,"
So ran a homely saw of other
days;
But maidens of to-day are striving ever
Their status in the learned world to
raise.
To Oxford they repair without apology,
For they intend to master if they can
The myst'ry of each 'osophy and 'ology
That's known to that inferior creature,
Man!

Small wonder, then, that things have
reached a crisis
And Oxford males with disapproval
frown
On girls who, by the bonnie banks of Isis,
All sombrely attired in cap and gown
And for distinctions academic yearning,
Forget their age-old duty is to please:
Their charms, their critics say, are
marred by learning—
Their beauty they are losing by
"degrees"!

That women with academic degrees cause a drop of several degrees in the warmth normally felt for members of their sex by the average male is the view held by the majority of Oxford bagmen.

"Learning," declares the *Isis*, the Oxford undergraduate magazine, "lies strangely on the feminine brow. . . . The old fallacy has been disproved that undergraduates are distracted from their studies by the beauty of their female colleagues. The hideousness of their academic dress stands in the way of this danger."

The undergraduates—brave fellows that they are!—would gladly embrace the danger; but the idea of walking-out with a walking encyclopædia and exchanging passionate whispers about quadratical equations is too shy-making to contemplate.

In the opinion of the average Oxford man, permanent waves are of more importance than brain waves, and girls need know no more of mathematics than will enable them to add or subtract their figures in accordance with the dictates of fashion.

"The world," says the *Isis*, "is still sufficiently diehard even in the twentieth century to think that it is woman's mission to marry. We therefore warn them to beware of Oxford, which seeks to make them clever; for men distrust clever women and divorce clever wives."

The truth, of course, is that what the average suburban sultan wants is a wife who is clever enough to make a small income go a long way and foolish enough to be unable to write a letter without asking him how to spell difficult words; clever enough to make other men envy him and foolish enough to be content with him for a husband.

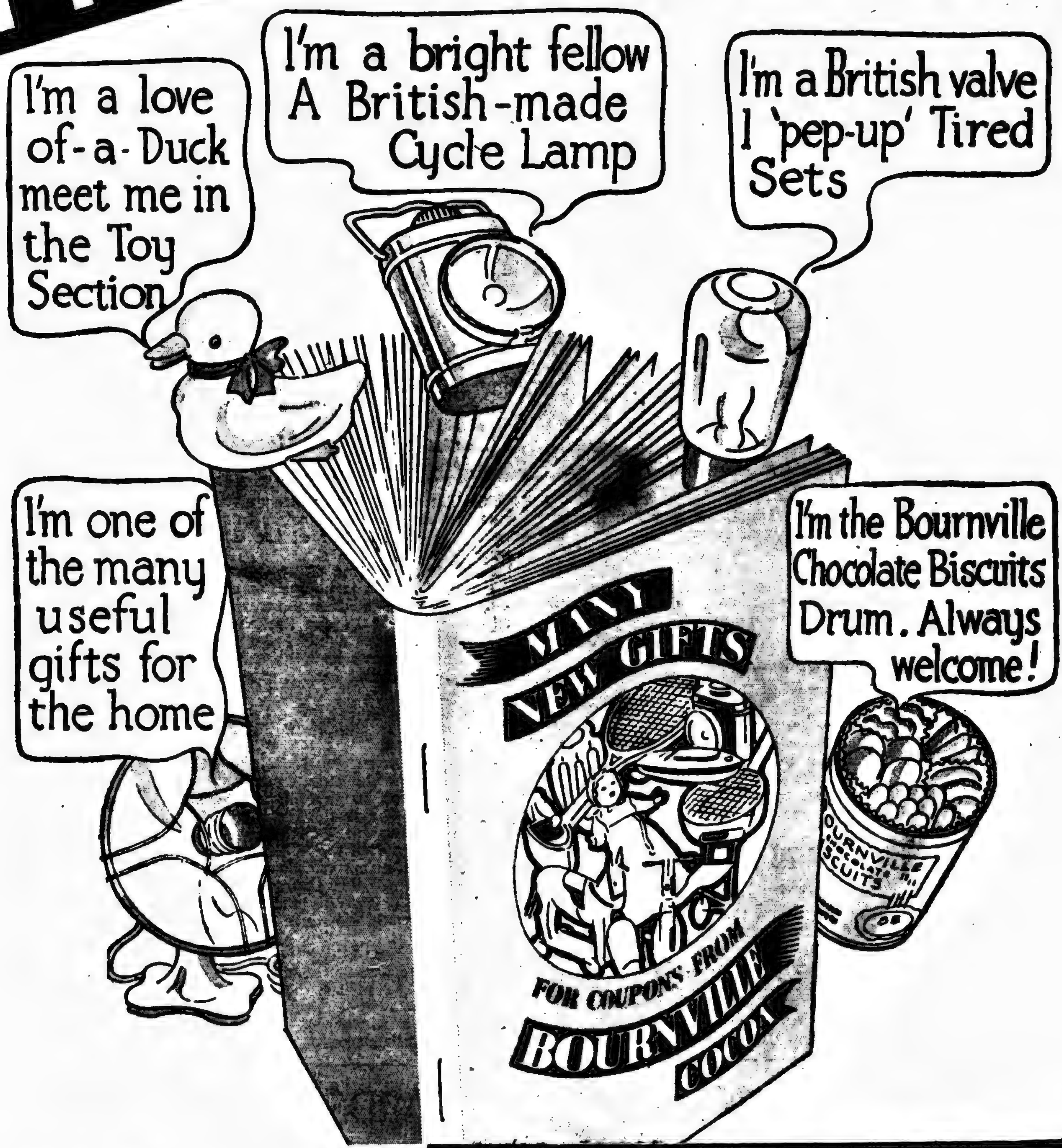
Assuming such a paragon existed, she would be entitled to a more spectacular mate than is usually to be found in association with a pair of Oxford "bags." But as nothing can convince your typical modest undergraduate that the most austere Mistress of Arts would not rather be a mistress of hearts, he is, naturally, free with his advice to members of the inferior sex.

Earnest maids, unbend a bit;
From learning's throne descend a bit,
And, please, on lipstick spend a bit—
The cost will pay you well!
Learn the language of the eyes,
How to blush with mild surprise
While you listen to the lies
Willing tutors tell!

Try to learn to tease a bit,
How to pout and please a bit,
Since you well may squeeze a bit
Of comfort from such lore:
For, though it is good to learn
Greek, and midnight oil to burn,
Even M.A.s sometimes yearn
To know a little more!

JOHN BULL.

FREE the new Bournville Cocoa Gift Book


I'm a love of-a-Duck meet me in the Toy Section
I'm a bright fellow A British-made Cycle Lamp
I'm a British valve I 'pep-up' Tired Sets
I'm one of the many useful gifts for the home
I'm the Bournville Chocolate Biscuits Drum. Always welcome!
MANY NEW GIFTS FOR COUPONS FROM BOURNVILLE COCOA
BOURNVILLE CHOCOLATE BISCUITS

Gifts ranging from Aluminium Saucepans to Zig-Zag puzzles—gifts for the children—pretty gifts—practical gifts—gifts for everybody—gifts for the home. Post the coupon for the new Bournville Cocoa Gift Book 40 pages (8 in colour) describing and illustrating the 200 varieties of Gifts from Bournville Cocoa coupons.

POST COUPON FOR YOUR FREE COPY

TO "NEW GIFTS," CADBURY, BOURNVILLE

Please send me the new 40-page Bournville Book of Gifts with free coupon.

Name..

Address..

.... 67 10/11/34

Post in unsealed envelope (postage ½d.). This offer applies to Great Britain and Northern Ireland only.

MYSTIC APOSTLE'S Queer Church —with a Black Sheep in the Fold

He can tune pianos but he has no qualifications at all to wearing clerical garb—the "Rev. R. Colyer-Thomas"

A STRANGE new church has been born in London, and has embarked on an energetic campaign to gather in both faithful and funds.

This embryonic religious organisation has adopted the name of the Paracletian Church, and, for the present, it holds its services and conducts its business in rooms at 129, Seven Sisters Road, Islington.

Leader of the Paracletians is a Mr. George Crawford — by title "The Apostle"—who has as secretary and chief assistant, Mr. Reginald Thomas Colyer.

Recently the "Apostle" has been sending out circulars, explaining the objects of his endeavour, and begging for subscriptions.

"I have started a new Church," declares George Crawford, in his printed letters, "the doctrine of which the enclosed Booklet will explain, and if you are kind enough to read same you will see that it constitutes a distinct advance upon orthodox religion as expounded by other religious bodies.

"I may say that my coadjutor, Mr. R. T. Colyer, has had a vast experience of pastoral and social work.

"The Church intends to do a certain amount of work among the poor, so far as funds will allow.

"I trust that after reading the booklet, you will see your way clear to send a donation to help the work, which I can assure you is truly a work of God."

Extraordinary claims are made by "Apostle" Crawford in his literature.

We learn, for example, that he has been led to establish his church by direct Divine instruction.

Miracles

A vision came to the "Apostle" in this manner:—

"While taking part in a service called 'Exercise of Spiritual Gifts,' during which absolute silence is maintained most of the time, I suddenly saw a brilliant light having a deep tint of yellow gold. It was in the form of a bow, the centre being so high as to be out of sight, and the light itself so bright as to be dazzling to the eye. Although apparently invisible to others, it remained visible to me throughout the service.

"Simultaneously I received words of prophecy, intimating that the Lord had called me to the office of Apostle.

"Despite the brightness I did not turn away, and I have since suffered from a slight dimness of the right eye, caused by an air bubble precisely over the centre of the pupil."

Among other things Crawford is a prophet. The gift of tongues has been accorded him. He has received and written 170 chapters of a Paracletian gospel, embodying a complete form of liturgical worship.

Beyond all this, he holds out the promise that, at some unspecified time, miracles may be expected.

To those who join his church, he offers material as well as spiritual inducements. They will receive an accession of intellectual strength and "It is only reasonable to expect that those who receive such increase of intellectual power shall give evidence of it by making rapid progress in the business of the present world."

For these advantages there is to be some form of payment. The members of the church are to hand over one hundredth part of their income.

"So," as "Apostle" Crawford explains, to make the financial side perfectly clear, "if a man receives five pounds weekly, that is, a hundred shillings, his payment to this work of the Lord would be one shilling per week, which can hardly be called excessive."

5/- for them

Apparently subscriptions from church members are not sufficient for Paracletian requirements.

For lately advertisements have appeared in a newspaper as under:

"Wanted by Church Social Welfare Section, several Lady collectors on commission basis. Reply by letter only.—Crawford, 129, Seven Sisters Road, N.4."

Enquirers who answer the advertisement are required to interview Secretary Colyer. Then they are told that their pay will be five shillings out of every pound collected.

Books of receipt forms are supplied to collectors, who, if they agree to accept the work, are let loose on London to do the best they can for the Paracletian Church and for themselves.

All the money collected—according to Colyer—is to be devoted to the social work of the church, to assisting the poor and aged.

In due course, states Colyer, a balance-sheet of the church revenue, duly inspected by a reputable firm of auditors, will be issued.

Frankly, we do not like the collecting scheme of this mushroom church, for we happen to know a considerable amount to the disadvantage of the man Colyer, who is such a conspicuous figure among the Paracletians.

Two years ago he was calling himself the Rev. R. Colyer-Thomas, B.A., and was pastor of a church which he established at Blyth, Northumberland. We then drew attention in JOHN BULL to the wiles of this self-constituted bogus minister, and suggested to the people of Blyth that they would do well to run the fellow out of their town.

Before Colyer had been operating long at Blyth, his church was swamped in debt. The seating furniture was seized because it had not been paid for; the organ was removed for the same reason, while the gas lighting supply was cut off. His supporters accepted him at his own valuation, and handed him donations towards the upkeep of the church and the payment of accounts.

Another of his exploits was to propose marriage to a young woman who was a member of his congregation. Fortunately, the girl discovered the truth concerning Colyer in time and broke off the engagement.

The supposed bachelor minister was actually a married man with two children, living in North London.

Piano-tuner

Of course, Colyer had no claims whatever to clerical dignity and was never trained for the Church.

He was originally a piano-tuner by trade.

Now he has dropped his assumed hyphenated name of Colyer-Thomas, and has become plain Reginald Thomas Colyer, secretary to the new Paracletian Church.

George Crawford, the "Apostle" and leader of the church, is a man of a different type from Colyer. He is a retired post office servant in the telegraph department, with an excellent record, and in receipt of a pension.

But the presumption of this telegraphist "Apostle" is rather beyond bounds.

At his services he wears vestments, uses incense, and even goes to the length of administering a special sacrament of his own devising, which he designates the "Cup of Peace.'

The cup of the sacrament consists of wine, which—quoting from the writings of Crawford—"conveys not spiritual food and spiritual drink, but new life itself and that in double measure."

Our opinion about the new Paracletian Church is most emphatic. We consider that the whole business is an impudent imposition on the public.

Unfortunately there is no law to stop the activities in religion of "Apostle" Crawford and his chief of staff Reginald Thomas Colyer, alias "Pastor R. Colyer-Thomas, B.A.," formerly of the Blyth Christian Church.

But we should like to think that this exposure will prevent people from subscribing to the Paracletian funds, and will bring a speedy termination to the work of the new movement.

Homely Wisdom—by Canon R. J. Campbell, D.D.

OVER-SENSITIVENESS

IN warning readers some time ago against giving way to morbid brooding over what other people say or do to hurt their feelings, I did not intend to give the impression that it is always possible to avoid being wounded by harsh words and cruel deeds.

What I had in mind was the self-centredness that takes the form of imagining unkindness where none is intended. Persons of this disposition keep themselves and all around them in a state of discord.

On the other hand, there are many persons of naturally good and affectionate disposition, whose natures are warped by an uncongenial environment. Both bodily health and mental equilibrium can be ruined in time by elders and superiors who love to tyrannise.

No one will ever know what a sensitive child can be made to suffer in this way, for he shrinks from disclosing it and is more likely to cover it up by a truculent or sulky demeanour.

Nothing can be worse for the soul of a child than sneers and mockery which he is unable to resent; and if he grows up furtive and vicious, his elders are chiefly to blame.

He (or she) may grow up neurotic, ill-balanced, introspective, irritable, crotchety, with a disordered nervous system, all from the same cause. A being hard to live with, perhaps, given to worrying over trifles and to harping on grievances and the like is the result.

One of these, a reader of JOHN BULL, highly intelligent and gifted to a degree that might have led to considerable success in life but for the handicap above described, writes of it in the following terms:

"We suffer irreparable injury to character and mental capacity through being mishandled in early years and later. Think of the misery traceable to an unsympathetic upbringing, to an unhappy marriage, or to the bullying and spitefulness of those under whose power we have to earn our living.

"A despotic father, an arrogant official, a brutal husband, an unloving wife who never hesitates to set one in a bad light before the world—all these keep us continually in defensive tension, poison the springs of hope within us, waste and lame our power for good.

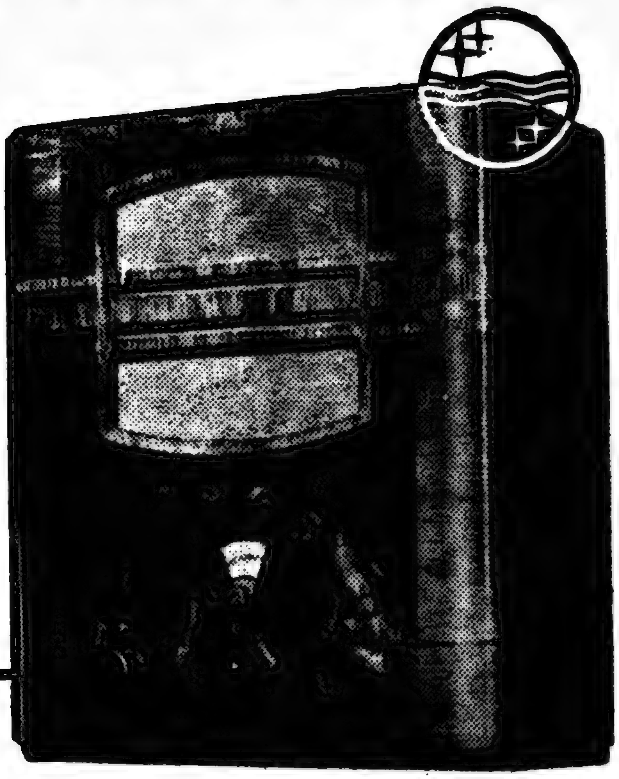
"It is a sorry tale that millions of marred lives could tell if they were understood."

Yes, and there is no cure in anything that looks no farther than condemnation of the blind wickedness—for blind it is—that takes pleasure in inflicting pain upon the weak and helpless. Human nature to a large extent is worse than that of beasts of prey that roam the jungle, for it can maim the mind as well as the body, and wound the heart as easily as the flesh.

But in virtue of this very fact it can rise to greater heights. It is because we can suffer that we can minister to suffering; and the measure of our potential nobility is the moral sensitiveness without which unselfish love could not be.

Let every bruised soul learn this lesson. By what you have been fated to endure you have become fitted to understand human need as the coarse and hard never can. You will get your chance to use that wisdom. Do it without fail, and to your own starved heart it will bring warmth and cheer.

Perfection of tone achieved by Philips Great Laboratories



TYPE 588A
FOR A.C. MAINS
12 GNS.

Type 588U for A.C. or D.C. Mains 13 GNS.

All Philips Receivers can be obtained on H.P. Terms.

–in this NEW 6-VALVE Superheterodyne Receiver

From radio experience comes dependable radio — from Philips great laboratories comes the design and the workmanship that have made possible this brilliant new 6-valve Superheterodyne for only 12 gns. It has the power, the range and the selectivity to bring in a wide list of stations with impressive reproduction. Note these features: 6 valves, including the Octode Frequency Changer valve . . . Automatic volume control — reduces fading to a minimum and prevents blasting . . . Variable Tone Control enables you to adjust the tone to your taste. Connection for gramophone pick-up and extra loudspeaker. Attractive walnut cabinet of contemporary design.

There is a Philips Service Dealer in every town who will gladly arrange a demonstration without any obligation.

OTHER NEW PHILIPS RECEIVERS

TYPE 372B. 6-valve Superinductance Battery Receiver. Price 11 Gns.

TYPE 472A. 6-Valve Superinductance Receiver with many unique features for A.C. Mains. Price 15 Gns.

TYPE 472U. Same as 472A but operates on either A.C. or D.C. Mains. Price 16 Gns.

TYPE 538A. 6-Valve Superheterodyne Radiogram for A.C. Mains. Price 23 Gns.

PHILIPS

COUPON

TO PHILIPS LAMPS LTD., DEPT. BW-16, 145 CHARING CROSS ROAD, W.C.2. Please send me a free copy of your interesting booklet: "Bringing Home the Radio Stars," which contains full details of all the new PHILIPS Receivers.

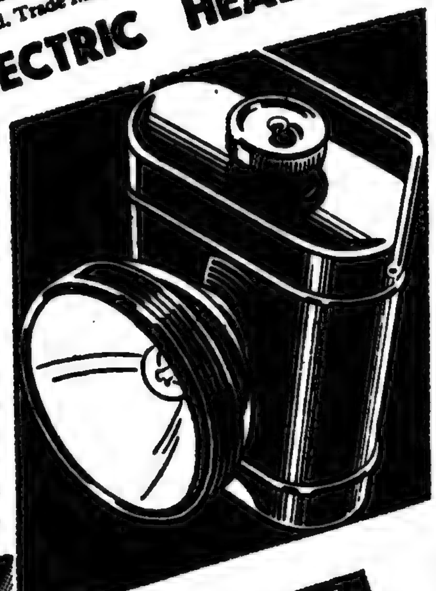
Name____________________

Address____________________

____

PHILIPS LAMPS LTD., 145, CHARING CROSS RD., LONDON, W.C.2.

Outshine them all . . .
with an **EVER READY** Reg'd. Trade Mark **ELECTRIC HEADLIGHT**



Noiseless, odourless, clean and self-contained — that's the Ever Ready 'Long Life' Cycle Lamp—the lamp for you! Just put this handsome, waterproof headlight on your bike and you're ready for the road. The brilliant light makes everything before you as clear as day; and if you do have a puncture or want to look at a map or signpost on the way, the Ever Ready lamp can be detached in a moment. Only 2/6d, refills 8d, cost per hour of light—about ½d! At all ironmongers, garages and cycle shops.

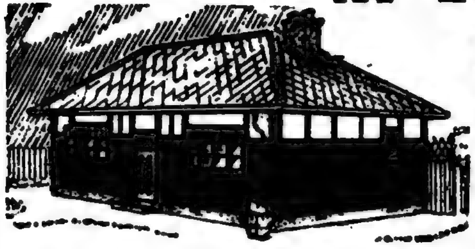
EVER READY Reg'd. Trade Mark

2/6 STOVED BLACK
CHROMIUM PLATED (brass body) **5/-**

CYCLE LAMPS

THE EVER READY CO. (GT. BRITAIN) LTD., HERCULES PLACE, HOLLOWAY, LONDON, N.7

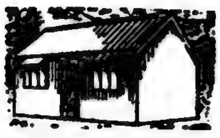
SUPERIOR QUALITY BUILDINGS
Cash or Easy Terms **AT LOWEST PRICES**



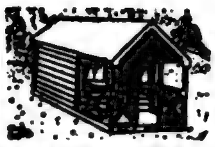
BUNGALOWS from	£15
PAVILIONS	£21
STABLES	£19
GARAGES	97/6
GREENHOUSES	£5
POULTRY HOUSES	£2 Etc.

ALWAYS ON VIEW

TIMBER BUILDINGS THAT SHOW A DEFINITE SAVING—WHY HESITATE?



IRON BUILDINGS. From £4.



BEACH HUTS. From £11.

SHELTERS. From £4 10s.

HUTS. From 47s. 6d.

FREE ERECTION — ORDER NOW

TWO-ROOMED BUILDINGS. From £15.

WHY NOT VISIT US?

ENTERTAINMENT HALLS. From £29.

LIST OF ALL TYPES OF BUILDINGS, POST FREE

C. ALBERT & CO. DEPT. J.B.
187, BRIXTON HILL, LONDON, S.W.2

FRAUDS of a Vanishing Bigamist

—ROGUE WHO PREYS ON WOMEN

A ROGUE who has left behind him a trail of misery and despair in the hearts of women who have trusted him with their affections and their money is being sought by the police of many counties.

This fugitive from justice is a callous hypocrite, whose methods are a combination of Don Juan-like gallantry, and a plausibility of manner, which enable him to sweep his victims off their feet.

His real name is Kenneth Gray, but during the past few years he has at various times used the following string of aliases: MacDonald, Trueman, Roberts, Bowman, Small, Rains, Archer and Ball.

Whatever his alias, his methods are invariably the same. His arrival in a town is a sure indication that before many moons have gone some innocent woman will be singled out for his special attention.

Recently he arrived at the Berkshire town of Reading, and carried out a series of frauds of the most despicable kind. Suave of manner, well-spoken, neatly dressed and of military bearing, Gray was not long in making his presence in the "Biscuit" town felt.

He pretended to have come from South Africa, where he had business interests, and posing as a man of wealth and influence, he soon became acquainted with people of good standing.

One of the family

Having thus established confidence, he mentioned that he had experienced difficulty in getting his account transferred from the Union Bank of South Africa to the Midland Bank at Reading.

In these circumstances he contrived to raise a number of loans to tide him over the awkward period until his banking account was transferred.

Meanwhile, he also embarked upon an exploit that reveals him as a thorough-paced scoundrel, entirely lacking in heart and conscience.

He had not been in the town many days when he made the acquaintance of a young woman in business who lived with her widowed mother and a brother, an engineer.

He speedily won her affection and respect, and thus entered the family circle. In conversation he let it be known, with becoming modesty, that he had served his country throughout the war, coming home from South Africa at his own expense to enlist.

According to his story, he gained promotion quickly and he became a captain in the Royal West Kent Regiment. While affecting a reluctance to boast of his military career, he confided that he had won the Military Cross for gallantry under fire.

It is not surprising to find on enquiry that the records of this famous regiment show no mention of this "captain's" distinguished career, but his dupes saw no reason then to doubt his word, and the "gallant officer" made himself quite at home at the widow's house, and proceeded to win the affection of her daughter.

She said "Yes"

One evening he announced that he was connected with the Crown Agents for the Colonies office in London, and told the girl's brother that he was foolish to work in England for £5 a week.

Indeed, out of sheer kindness of heart, "Captain" Gray promised to get the brother a job as engineer under the South African Government at £500 a year, plus travelling expenses.

Then came a day when the captain's proposal of marriage to the daughter of the house was joyfully accepted.

By this time he was installed as a "paying" guest at the widow's home, but unfortunately he did not pay, as he was still experiencing difficulty in getting his banking account transferred.

Outside the bank the young man waited and waited. But he waited in vain

While plans for the wedding were being discussed, Gray, with heartless unconcern, persuaded the brother to give up his job as engineer with a Reading firm, for the promised job in South Africa.

The bank trick

He even produced a contract, which was duly signed, appointing the brother to an engineering position in South Africa at a salary of £500 a year. The young engineer was told to hold himself in readiness to sail at short notice.

Weeks passed, the wedding date was fixed and the trusting girl waited eagerly for the day that was to crown her happiness. Her brother, too, was waiting to take up his duties in South Africa.

During this period of waiting the smooth-tongued Kenneth Gray had managed to extract from his fiancée and her brother sums of about £120 and £50 respectively in the form of loans.

One day recently "Captain" Gray took the brother to London to interview the South African Crown Agents concerning the delay in his departure to take up his position. On their arrival Gray asked the youngster to wait while he went into his bank to see about the other delay—concerning his own banking account.

After waiting outside the bank for a long time the brother discovered to his dismay that Gray had left by another door!

That was the last he saw of this "gallant officer."

In Reading there is a broken-hearted young woman whose savings have gone into the pockets of this scoundrel. The brother, who cannot get his old job back, is unemployed and the family's savings have disappeared with the bogus captain.

This is but one more exploit in the career of this plausible rogue, who specialises in breaking women's hearts and robbing them of their money.

Not long ago he made the acquaintance and subsequently went through a form of marriage with a Leicester woman who, with a few hundreds of pounds which her husband had left her, kept a small hotel in the vicinity.

Gray told this woman that he was a prominent official in the employ of the Foreign Office, and that he was the principal beneficiary under the will of a relative who had died a few months previously in South Africa.

Through the imaginative stories of bankers' drafts which he said he would be receiving within a few days, and of certain big deals in shares he had—or pretended he had—negotiated, he contrived successfully to obtain from this widow the whole of her small fortune within the space of a few months.

Then he just left her, cruelly telling her that he had been called to London to see a firm of solicitors and one or two other important people concerning a business transaction which would bring him a large profit.

He said that he would be away for only a few days, and that his hotel would be one, which he named, in the Adelphi district.

That was the last she saw of him—except for an excellent photograph from the "Rogues Gallery" which she recognised immediately when she went, sad and disillusioned, to the local police to complain of his atrocious conduct.

ONE FURTHER OPPORTUNITY to secure "The Golden Wonder Book," "John Bull's" Great Christmas Gift for children of all ages, appears on pages 6 and 7.

In another of his clever exploits this plausible rogue made the acquaintance of an elderly woman living in Putney, London. His victim in this case is a well-known charity supporter, and she was delighted with the charming manners he displayed when he was first introduced to her at a well-known London hotel, where a charitable function in which she was deeply interested was held.

Many "marriages"

At subsequent meetings he told her the most amazing stories. He said he was, among other things, the "behind the scenes" writer of the biographies of famous people. He mentioned many famous names and claimed credit for the authorship and publication of the memoirs of numerous people, including politicians and theatrical dignitaries.

He even produced letters which appeared to bear out his impressive statements.

He agreed to pay this dupe a substantial part of the large sum he pretended would be shortly due to him from the publishing house for whom he was at the time working "under contract" and, before she realised what a blatant impostor he really was, he had extracted from her something like £1,200.

One of his most profitable poses, as we have already said, is that of a welfare worker. In this guise he often goes about the country, pretending to sponsor a fund for the assistance of "first conviction" men, who, upon their release from prison, need guidance and help in the difficult task of trying to go straight after their sentences have been completed.

Still at large

The money he obtains for this laudable cause always goes into his own pockets.

In one name or another, too, he has "married" several women, whose money he has previously obtained, and has been sent to jail on at least two occasions for bigamy.

His lawful wife he left stranded, with two young children to care for, nearly nine years ago, at Bath—where he is extremely well known to the police as a clever and accomplished rogue.

There is no class of crime this elderly Don Juan will not pursue when it suits his purpose. Bogus author, soldier, charity sponsor, clergyman, engineer, lover—he excels in every rôle.

Can it be wondered at that he is "wanted" all over the country? Is it surprising that the police authorities have received so many complaints about him that they have issued special instructions for his arrest?

Yet, with Scotland Yard and most of the provincial police chiefs on his heels, he still manages to remain at large! The sooner his cruel and heartless frauds are brought to an end the better it will be for the public in general and for his women dupes in particular.

WHATEVER THE PLEASURE

PLAYER'S

COMPLETE IT

"Summer Time" has gone, but the gardener still finds pleasure during leisure hours in clearing the ground and preparing again for the season's round. A pleasure complete as he relaxes and lights his Player.

John Player & Sons

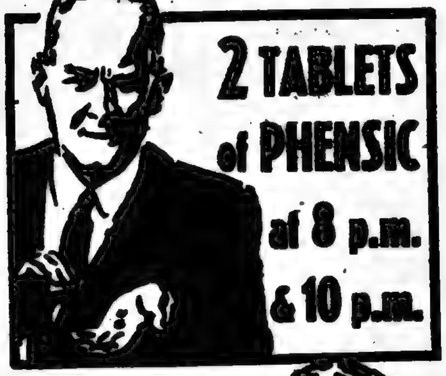
PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES - PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED 5 - 3d 10 - 6d 20 - 11½d

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. [illegible]

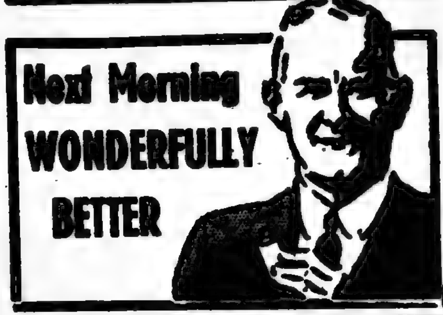
Phensic

BRAND TABLETS

ALL THE SYMPTOMS OF 'FLU



2 TABLETS of PHENSIC at 8 p.m. & 10 p.m.



Next Morning WONDERFULLY BETTER

THE CERTAIN REMEDY for 'FLU

"I felt the symptoms (of Influenza) coming on myself," writes Mr. A. J. F——, of Staffs, "that lack of energy, pains in head and body. I took two tablets of Phensic at 8.0 p.m. and at 10.0 p.m., and rose next morning feeling wonderfully better."

3d. IS ALL YOU NEED PAY

3d. is all you need pay to prove that Phensic cannot fail you. Discovered by a famous London Doctor: now available in 3d. and 6d. packs. This phenomenal remedy will break up your very worst 'flu, reduce your temperature and restore your energy. The safest, swiftest pain-killer known. Brings immediate relief but cannot harm your heart. Test Phensic to-day, then keep a larger bottle by your side.

Be on your guard against INFLUENZA, COLDS, HEADACHES, NERVE PAINS, NEURITIS SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, etc., etc.

3d. 6d. 1/3, 3/- and 5/-

Sold Everywhere.

Just a minute, please!

You're bound to find something of interest or value in the "John Bull Shop Window" and "Small Ads. Worth Watching" on pp. 2, 3 & 4. Turn to them now!

An up-to-date job for a Lybro man!

Whatever your job there's a "LYBRO" Overall to suit your work—cut for comfort—made for wear.

● MOTORALLS. The right work garments for garagemen, mechanics and workers in many trades. Made from UNSHRINKABLE Drill, washes well. **Garage Suit, with zip fastener safety pocket in Blue or Khaki 10/6. Service Coat in White or Khaki 7/11.**

● UTILITY COATS. For 5/- you can buy a reliable "LYBRO" Utility Coat made in strong **White, Grey, Blue, Khaki or Black Drill.** Ask your Outfitter for "LYBRO."

LYBRO-TOGS

If unable to obtain, write to Workwear Ltd., Mount Vernon, Liverpool, for name of nearest stockist.

"LYBRO" FOR ALL TRADES.

Workmen's Overalls and Boiler Suits. Work Shirts. Grocers' Jackets and Aprons. Painters' Garments. Always wear "LYBRO."

C1—74

WEEKLY INFORMATIONS from Major-General SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS

TWO APPALLING HYPOCRITES

This is the photograph the Society uses on its leaflets—yet it is these very unfortunates the Society battens upon!

A NEW and widespread campaign to obtain money from the sympathetic public for the most unfortunate section of the unemployed has been launched by the Destitute and Homeless Help Society, of York Road, London.

My postbag shows me that canvassers are already at work in many areas, and branches have been established at Bournemouth, Bradford, Brighton, Coventry, Kettering, Plymouth, Portsmouth, Sheffield, Southend-on-Sea and Manchester.

The literature issued by the society is cleverly produced with the object of arousing the sympathy of the average householder, to whom a tearful appeal is made.

A photograph of three "down-and-outs," spending a night on a seat on the Embankment, adorns one of the leaflets issued, with an appeal for help "towards providing for one bed and meal."

"This Society gives a ticket for a bed and a meal to as many as funds permit," it is added. "The cost is a shilling per person. Will you help towards a ticket?

"The winter is a bitter time for these people, and we should like to help as many as possible. A small contribution will be gratefully welcomed."

Good—for them

In addition to the printed appeal for funds is the personal plea of the canvassers often attractive young women, who are so anxious that the destitute and homeless should be cared for.

These canvassers never mention the fact that they themselves will pocket half the money they collect, which seems a practical application of the adage that "Charity begins at home."

Enquiries suggest that while the poor and needy may get a few meals and beds from the Society, the meals of the canvassers are much more frequent and their beds more comfortable.

Investigations over a wide area establish the fact that the Destitute and Homeless Help Society, in spite of its impressive stationery and boasts of benevolent work among the unfortunate, is a barefaced charity ramp of the worst kind.

Frederick Booth, who is pleased to describe himself as the President and Founder of the Society, has for years been making a living by callously exploiting the misery of those in misfortune.

The split

He is ably assisted by Mrs. Elsie May Booth, who describes herself as general secretary of the Society. She is a shrewd and hard-headed young person with considerable organising ability and a pleasing manner.

Recently this couple divided forces, with the result that the President and the General Secretary of the Society decided to work separately.

Booth departed for Manchester, and now operates, I find, from premises in Grosvenor Street.

His wife continues to carry on the "good" work at York Road, Lambeth, London.

An interesting side-light on the inner history of this organisation is contained in a recent letter from a person on the staff of the Manchester office, who writes in the following cheery style:

"Boothy" (a not too dignified reference to the founder) "has split with London altogether now. He has his own books and auditor, also his own bank up here, so he is as happy as a sandboy."

After a further reference to Boothy and Elsie (that is, Mrs Booth, the General Secretary of the Society), the writer concludes on an optimistic note:

"We are doing very well up here, and if things go on as they are we are going to leave London standing."

There is evidence that the President and the General Secretary, working from Manchester and London respectively, will now vie with each other to gather in as much money as possible from the unsuspecting public.

An intensive campaign to collect funds from the charitable will be launched in northern and southern towns.

They swallowed it

The last balance-sheet issued by the Society is an appalling document. It shows that in the period from February 13, 1933, to December 31, 1933, the total receipts from house-to-house collections and donations amounted to £1,372.

The amount spent on provisions, tobacco and Christmas dinners made a total of £223. How much it cost to provide beds for the destitute is not clear, but it seems that the greater part of the balance of £1,000 was swallowed up in expenses.

The Society boasts that it provided three hundred Christmas dinners, and the balance-sheet gives the cost of this bounty as £15. So that each Christmas dinner cost a shilling. Not a very generous spread for the festive season.

Knowing what I do of this charity concern, I am not surprised at the disclosures contained in the balance-sheet. Very little of the money subscribed by the public can reach the people for whom it is intended.

The cost of collection is alone formidable. Collectors, I repeat, are given 50 per cent. on takings, while each branch manager is paid from £2 to £3 a week plus 10 per cent. on the gross takings of the branch. Then Frederick Booth takes his salary and expenses, while Mrs. Booth also takes her share of the collected funds.

As Booth aptly remarks in one of his circulars, "Every little helps"!

What little is left goes to provide a few beds and meals for the unfortunate homeless and destitute.

Recently the Destitute and Homeless Help Society prosecuted a collector who pleaded guilty to stealing 2s. 7½d. from a collecting box belonging to the Society, and was sentenced to three months' hard labour.

Mrs Elsie May Booth, who appeared as a witness, admitted that collectors employed by the Society took half the money they collected.

The magistrate made some pungent comments about the lax administration of the Society, with which I entirely agree.

How haphazard is the administration can be judged from the following extract from a letter from Frederick Booth, the president, writing from Manchester to a woman at Grimsby:

"Dear Miss ——,—Your letter to hand to-day. I should be pleased if you would let me have fuller particulars.

"How long have you been in Grimsby? Who is arranging to open collecting boxes, etc.?"

Surely a strange confession of ignorance on the part of the president?

Save your money

It is obvious that this charity-monger is making a comfortable living by battening upon the plight of the homeless and the destitute.

As readers in all parts of the country are likely to be visited by collectors sent out by either Booth or Mrs. Booth, I urge them to save their money for some more deserving cause.

This Destitute and Homeless Help Society is a hollow mockery, based on hypocrisy and callousness masquerading under the cloak of charity.

CUT-PRICE POTATO CATCH

A CONCERN calling itself the British Homestead Potato Supplies, of 181, Mare Street, Hackney, London, offers employment to first-class men able to organise canvassing teams.

It has received such a large number of applications that letters in reply to those who have responded to its advertisements are delayed.

But whether it is better never to be late, or better late than never, is questionable. The concern has been launched with an ambitious purpose in view.

In an effort to support the British farmer, it undertakes to deliver produce to the consumer direct from the grower; and it intends to offer, through the medium of its canvassing teams, the best quality potatoes at the cheapest price.

In a leaflet addressed to householders, it invites its prospective customers to support local labour, and it urges that the man who calls at the door should be given a trial.

It is the duty of the man at the door, on behalf of British Homestead Potato Supplies, to sell at prices below those current on the market.

The "man at the door" is offered the job of selling large quantities of potatoes at "cut-prices."

It sounds simple, but there is a catch in it. He is required to part with a cash security of £50 before he can start work!

* * *

When we add that British Homestead Potato Supplies made this offer whilst still unregistered, and the address given is that of a fish-and-chip restaurant, the need for caution will be apparent.

A MAN'S JOB

THE valleys of Wales are grim and dour, but the mountains are enchanted. The tiers and terraces of mining villages skirt the gaunt fastnesses upon which Mynyddislwyn and Myndd Drumau are enthroned.

Caerphilly, nestling in the shadow of a granite summit flings forth ironstone ridges to Rhymney and Bargoed, to Maes-y-cwmmer, Senghenydd, and to the Bristol Channel.

The ruins of a once famous Norman stronghold stand sentry-go, and there is the square tower of an ancient church standing upright among the boulders on the crest.

The wheels above a pithead are turning. They are winding men. The banksman at the pithead rings thrice, and another twenty-five brave hearts have gone down to hew coal. Theirs is a dangerous calling—how dangerous it is many of us shudder to recall. The sweat pours and saps their strength.

There is a fall of roof, and another name is added to the dreadful casualty list. A tram thunders down the heading, but it leaps the rails, and a haulier lies with his leg broken. The fires and furnaces of civilisation demand coal—and yet more coal. The miners emerge from the turgid darkness of a hundred nights into the cold that envelops the grimness of the valley.

And now an invisible danger threatens. A miner who lives in Hencoed is a victim of diphtheria. Falls of roof have escaped him, he has passed through the perils of every watching hour without a scratch.

He has been home for weeks. The bills have mounted up. His wife and his family were on short commons. Then they remembered they were registered readers of JOHN BULL, and thus eligible for benefits under our free insurance scheme. "Thank you for the cheque, and for your promptness and courtesy," writes this reader.

You will find the coupon on page 45. Turn to and sign it without further delay. For, remember, the valleys are grim and dour, and the wind blows cold.

BLINDED PAN

"YOU have attacked the Black Sheep doctors, chemists and dentists of the National Health Insurance system, but so far you have left alone the worst panel scandal of all—the so-called ophthalmic benefit." . . . So said the head of a great Approved Society to **JOHN BULL** the other day.

He went on: "The bad doctor or dentist *can* be found out and punished, the bad optician cannot. Yet, short of killing you, he can do more harm. An incompetent or bad dentist can 'mess' your mouth about, but, after all, there is a limit to the pain you will stand, and you can always get false teeth. But you cannot carry on with false eyes, and the bad optician can ruin your cyesight for ever. He can even make you blind."

After intensive investigation, after interviewing the chiefs of many other Approved Societies, large and small, **JOHN BULL** has come to the conclusion that this official is right.

The scandal of the ophthalmic benefit is the worst of all, and there is no doubt that the blindness of many people has been accelerated and even brought about by the bungling of unskilled "eye doctors."

Roughly, 10 per cent. of the 16 millions insured population of this country have claimed optical treatment. It is one of the most popular benefits of all. One large Approved Society, with a membership of about 500,000, handles a thousand claims a week.

Who knows?

It is a demand which is constantly growing because of the strains which civilised progress throws on the human eye. Brilliant lights, kinemas, dust and dirt, mass-production work, malnutrition, all play their part. At a conservative estimate about £750,000 is being spent every year on eye treatment under the panel scheme.

How is it being spent?

The ophthalmic benefit under National Health Insurance is, like dental treatment, an "additional benefit." It is paid for out of the surplus funds of those Approved Societies who give it, plus a share, in most cases, from the pockets of the insured persons who claim it. If there are no surplus funds there is no benefit.

The usual procedure is that the panel patient obtains a note from his doctor stating that he needs eye treatment. On this note the man's society issues (if it is still giving this benefit) an "optical letter." This letter, which the man can take to any optician he chooses, enables him to have his eyes tested and spectacles prescribed and fitted.

And here we come to a scandalous situation—*there is no such thing as a statutory definition of what constitutes a qualified optician*, as there is, say, of a doctor, a chemist, a dentist.

In England alone of all civilised countries it is possible for anybody, with no qualifications whatsoever, to open a shop—or a stall in a market place—and with or without a set of meaningless letters after his name, set up in business as an optician and commence to treat the most delicate and precious of all the organs of sense.

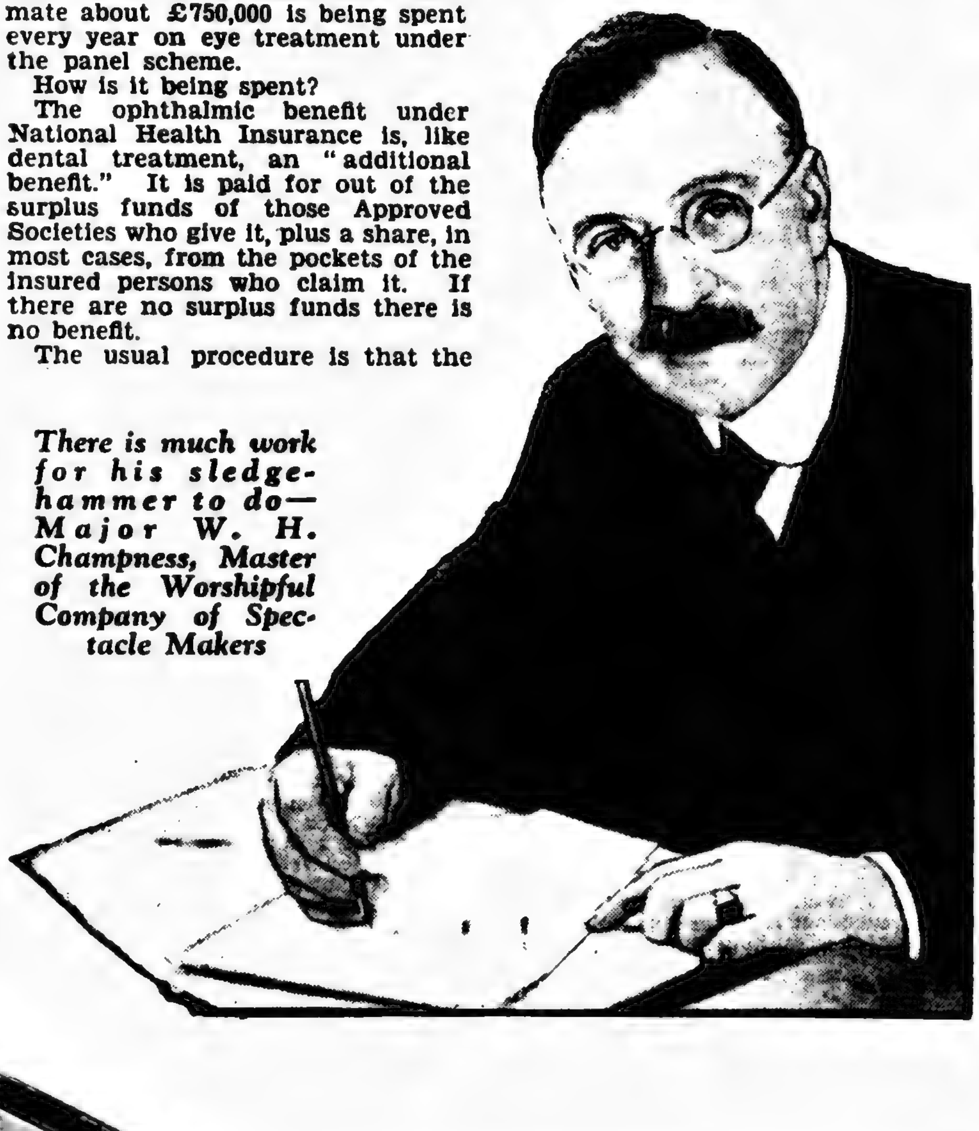
The butcher

The law can do nothing about it. All that stands between the patient and any charlatan "eyesight butcher" is an old ordinance of about the year 1600 granted to the Worshipful Company of Spectacle Makers—the old City Livery Company.

Under this ordinance the Company has the right to enter any optician's place of business, examine his goods and appliances and, if these do not come up to the Company's standards, smash up the shop with a sledge-hammer!

But who has ever heard of the Worshipful Company's activities with a sledge-hammer in recent years, in spite of the fact that there is certainly more scope for it than ever.

Nobody can say what constitutes a properly qualified optician. There are in existence more than a dozen different bodies and associations which set examinations and allow members who pass, to affix letters after their names. Nearly all the examinations and standards required are different, different as the letters or degrees which are given. Some of the various examinations are mutually conflicting, others are valueless as a test of real professional skill and knowledge.



There is much work for his sledge-hammer to do—Major W. H. Champness, Master of the Worshipful Company of Spectacle Makers

In a praiseworthy attempt to reduce some order out of the chaos, there was set up some time ago the Joint Council of Qualified Opticians, which body "vets" the examinations set by other organisations and allows members of those accepted to use the letters "J.C.Q.O."

But there has never been any official lead given by Parliament as to what optician the man in the street can or cannot trust.

And charlatans continue to ignore any examinations and yet take advantage of the imposing array of degrees and letters which have been born.

One individual recently opened a shop in London with yards of brightly lit plate-glass and brightly winking "eye signs," and commenced catering for the lucrative panel ophthalmic business.

After his name he displayed the letters "M.O.R.F." Some suspicions were aroused following complaints, and an investigation made into the man's credentials. He then cynically admitted that his degrees meant "Member of the Royal Fusiliers."

"Practising"

All the Approved Societies could do was to refuse to pay out on his prescriptions, which difficulty he could immediately solve by opening up business in another name in another district. He could not be fined, punished or otherwise penalised.

Another London case, uncomfortably common in other large towns, is that of a man with an accepted qualification who opened branch shops bearing the insignia that he had passed the required examinations. But those branch shops were staffed with unqualified men—young students, employed at miserable rates of pay, who were attending evening classes in optics!

All the shops were doing a "roaring business" before this was found out. Hundreds of people ordered treatment by their panel doctors, some of them with dangerous eye ailments, had been prescribed for by these young and inexperienced students, and the Approved Societies and the patients had paid good money for spectacles which might be worthless or even dangerous. The Approved Societies had paid their own share without question because the prescriptions were on the official forms of the man concerned, bearing his name and degrees.

The harm that is continually being done by these incompetent or charlatan opticians does not come to light as readily as that done by the bad doctor or dentist.

As one Approved Society chief put it recently: "Some patients if they get a pair of glasses which hurt them, simply throw them away and say nothing about it, arguing that as they had freedom of choice of an optician it is their own fault; and so money is wasted. Others 'grin and bear it' for the same reason, and

Hea

Sc

meantime may be doing their ey
sight irreparable harm."

An ironmoulder member of a M
lands branch of an Approved Soci
was advised to wear glasses by
panel doctor and a grant was ma
Shortly afterwards he complained
the doctor of giddiness. The doc
started treating him for this,
was puzzled by the cause of the d
order in an apparently healthy m

NEL PATIENTS

WORST

Health Insurance

Scandal of All

Young men, inexperienced, unqualified, miserably paid—yet they sometimes "practise" on eye-sufferers!

be doing their eye-
e harm."
er member of a Mid-
an Approved Society
wear glasses by his
d a grant was made.
rds he complained to
ddiness. The doctor
him for this, but
the cause of the dis-
arently healthy man.

He was off work drawing sickness benefit for some time before the cause was discovered.

It was found that the optician to whom he had gone had supplied spectacles which grossly over-corrected a fault in the man's vision, and this had caused the physical reaction.

This optician had also been doing this over-correction deliberately and as a matter of business. He said to the patient in effect: "*I* suit you with glasses at once. Some opticians would give you a pair and tell you to come back in a few months for another pair, so getting extra money from you."

Gradual correction is, of course, a technique adopted by all reputable opticians in the case of some eye defects.

Again, in the recent interim report of the Ophthalmic Benefit Joint Committee, we read "that a substantial proportion of spectacle frames sold as imitation shell, at varying and in some instances at extortionate prices, are not only unsuitable as regards durability and length of life, but in many cases definitely dangerous to the health of the wearer, both by reason of the inflammable nature of the materials used in manufacture and the tendency for the chemicals employed to injuriously affect the skin!"

Money-grabbing

Price ramps are yet another widespread evil. On the letter which each patient takes to the optician there is a schedule of prices for almost every kind of spectacle work, which the Approved Societies are prepared to pay. These prices, which have been worked out in conjunction with the trade, are on a very fair basis, ranging from 5s. 6d. to 23s. 6d.

Perhaps, naturally, most opticians try to prescribe for the most expensive class of work, but some of the more unscrupulous go beyond this. They prescribe special lenses with high-sounding names as being essential when they are a mere needless luxury, thus running the bill up to £3 or £4. They then tell the patient to try the bill on his Approved Society and, if it refuses to go beyond the scheduled maximum of, say, 23s. 6d., then the patient should, "in his own interests," pay the difference from his own pocket.

Against the price ramps, the itinerant optician with bogus degrees, the negligent, unqualified or unscrupulous "eyesight butcher," the Approved Societies and hosts of insured persons are alike helpless. There exist no disciplinary boards or committees such as administer other forms of the Panel services. There is no check even on the quality of the work done, the materials provided, or the service given. Any crook can set up in business as an optician, and dive in for a share of that £750,000 which is spent yearly on ophthalmic benefit. Many do, and get away with it.

The situation is revealed fully in the report of the Committee already mentioned. For some years this Committee, a voluntary body composed of representatives of the optical trade and of the Approved Societies, has been struggling to bring some order out of the present chaos.

"The British Medical Association rose up in its wrath and killed the plan." Here is Professor Moorhead, B.M.A. President

It has managed to agree on standards of quality and material of lenses and spectacle frames, and has framed a scheme of stamps and marks which should drive the rubbish merchants out of business.

But, says the Committee, "our difficulty in setting up machinery . . . is that we have neither the statutory powers which we regard as essential for complete supervision, nor are we provided with funds necessary to undertake a service which must involve a fairly substantial cost."

With regard to the standard of service, the muddle of existing qualifications or the lack of them, the Committee has so far had little success.

"We much regret," it says, "that it is not yet possible to report definite progress in regard to our deliberations into the question of setting up a standard of service which should be required from opticians allowed to make a sight-testing examination and provide optical appliances."

It has failed

It makes the amazing admission that nowhere in England has it been able to find a person qualified to assess the worth of the various examinations, on the strength of which opticians claim to treat the nation's eyesight. The Committee is not even "fully assured of the bona-fides of some of the bodies claiming to be genuine optical associations."

It is now doing its best to compile a panel or register of opticians to which insured persons can go with safety and satisfaction, but that obvious and desirable end is still far from being realised.

Ten years ago there was a Government Committee which discussed the question of making opticians a "closed profession," like dentists, with statutory qualifications and responsibilities. But the British Medical Association arose in its wrath and killed that plan. It insisted that the only persons qualified to prescribe for and detect disease in the eye were ophthalmic surgeons, and they could provide an adequate service for this purpose from the ranks of the medical profession.

But though the B.M.A. killed the scheme for putting opticians on a proper professional footing, it has failed so far to provide an adequate service of ophthalmic surgeons for the panel service. There are only about 500 for the country as a whole.

The State's job

That service, as far as it goes, is super-excellent. The listed names include famous Harley Street men who prescribe for the scheduled guinea. But the service is hopelessly inadequate for the needs of the whole country.

That is an intolerable situation—a scandal that a voluntary body, like the one we have mentioned, should still be striving "to secure a maximum standard of ability among those who are entrusted with the care of that most precious possession of the insured population, their eyesight."

The State can end it at once by making ophthalmic treatment a statutory benefit, and thus framing regulations that will drive the dangerous charlatan out of business and put all reputable opticians on a proper footing.

The Minister of Health has much to do these days. Nevertheless, JOHN BULL commends this matter of the "eyesight benefit" to him as a question of grave national importance, and the most urgent of all Panel reforms.

"HOWEVER DO YOU THINK OF SUCH VARIETY THESE DAYS?"

Yes, *you* can surprise—and delight—him at every meal! And it's so easy—the very same Quaker Oats you use for breakfast every morning is all you need!

You can begin with soups—make them all more nourishing, creamier, more delicious, just by stirring in a little *Quick* Quaker Oats while your soup is cooking—allowing about a dessertspoonful per person. The *Quick* Quaker melts straight away into the soup, for the oats are cut, rolled thin, and already partially cooked.

Then improve your Irish stews, Lancashire Hot Pot and many other familiar dishes in the same way—use Quaker Oats, too, in making biscuits and cakes—he'll soon start complimenting you on your cooking.

And, after all, what can be more nourishing than the world's finest Oats—and what cheaper, with the packets now costing only 4d. and 8½d.!

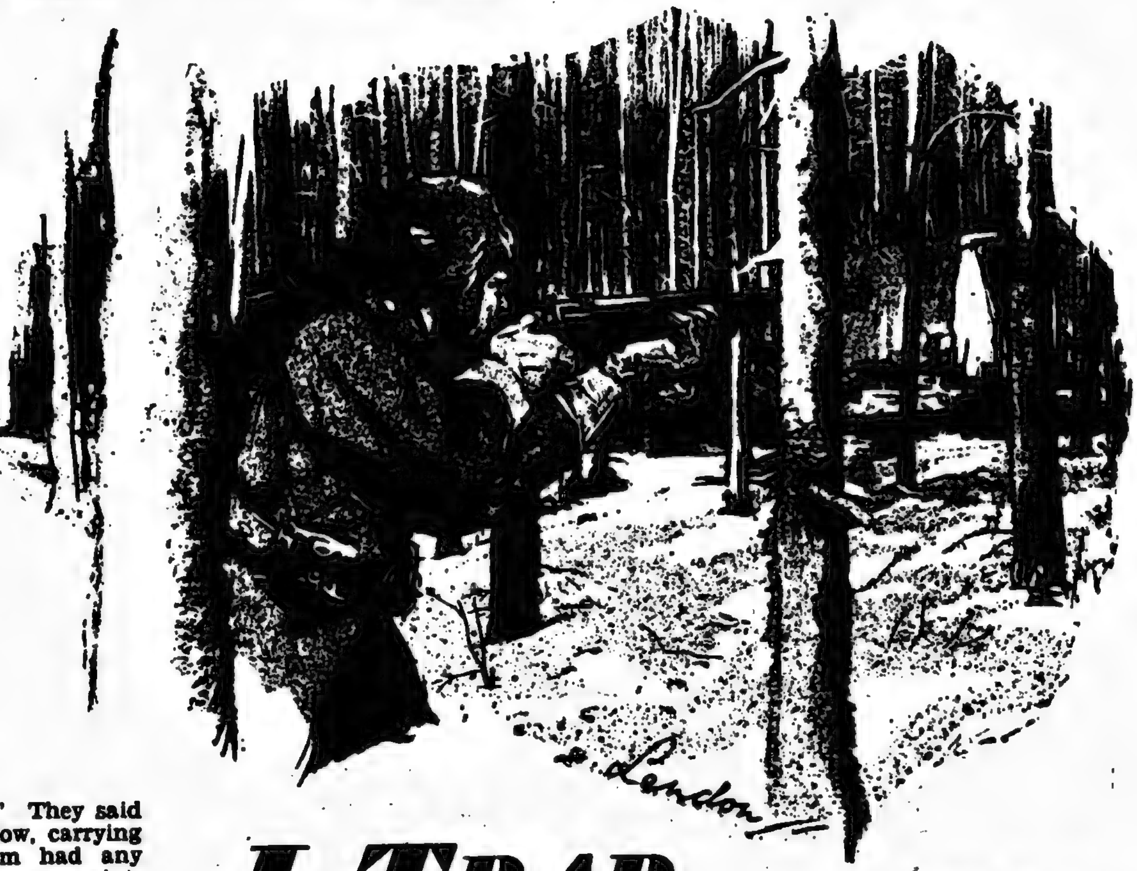
Here's a sample recipe:
QUAKER OATS FINGERS

Mix in a saucepan over a small flame:
¼ lb. margarine or butter
1 breakfastcupful of brown cooking sugar
1 dessertspoonful of treacle
2 breakfastcupfuls of Quick *Quaker Oats*

Spread the mixture in a flat tin, bake for ½ hour, turn out and cut into fingers when cold A few drops of almond flavouring can be added if liked.

Quick Quaker
Two kinds—Quaker Oats and Quick Quaker
MADE IN CANADA
Quaker Oats Ltd., London

JOHN BULL Readers' Stories—103



"I heard him swear softly and bring his rifle to his shoulder . . ."

I TRAP the TIGER-MAN

"MAD or just plain bad," said the Chief Constable pleasantly, "he seems likely to shoot on sight. You'd better remember that. Now go after him and bring him in."

Long before I joined the North-West Mounted Police I knew their proud tradition that "the Mountie always gets his man," but I was an experienced constable before I myself took the trail on my first real man-hunt, an outlaw known as "the Tiger Man."

For some months we had been hearing rumours, brought into the station by trappers and Breeds, of this "Tiger Man of the Woods." They said he was a huge, shaggy fellow, carrying a rifle, and none of them had any inclination to make his closer acquaintance.

We didn't pay much attention to that kind of report, partly because lonely men are inclined to make a big yarn out of anything, but principally because "the Tiger Man"—if there was one at all—didn't seem to be interfering with anybody.

So long as he "stopped that way" he was safe from interference from us. Our district covered a very large area west of Fort George You could have dumped a few English counties into it and lost them, but the population was thin as grass in the desert.

We were policing hundreds of square miles and it took some doing to keep in touch with all the isolated shacks and cabins and small farms. But folk living miles away from their nearest neighbours had got into the habit of counting on the "Mounties."

If they fell ill or met with an accident or disappeared altogether one of us would pretty soon be on the scene ready to give first aid, or to arrange a funeral, or even, in emergency, to help a baby into the world.

X

There wasn't much crime in those parts and we had no time to bother about harmless "wild men." But when a white settler came in one day and told us plainly that his cabin had been ransacked and that he had trailed the thief across the snow until he found him at the business end of a gun, why *then* we knew it was time to get busy.

"Wasn't difficult to overtake him," said the settler with rueful smile, "because he was humping a full load and I was travelling light. Grub, clothing and gear—he pretty well cleaned the cabin out. I was mad when I went after him and I came over the top of a rise clear against the sky-line.

"There he was, just fixing his pack at the foot of the hill. He whipped round and brought his rifle to his shoulder. 'Beat it quick!' he shouted, and I could see when he said '*quick*' he meant just that."

We asked him what the man was like.

"Ever seen a gorilla?" the settler grinned. "Well, this guy was like a gorilla—only bigger and more hairy and a lot uglier."

It was then that the Chief Constable told me to go after "the Tiger Man" and bring him in. "Make out a search warrant," he said "See to your food, blankets and equipment and start first thing in the morning. I'll detail another man to go with you."

"Wouldn't mind trailing along with the constables myself," drawled the settler. "I'd kinda like to meet this feller again."

I was glad enough to have his company and assistance, and the three of us set off with the dawn and made good time over the deep snow until towards sunset we reached the point where the wild man had turned on his pursuer.

There had been some wind in the meantime and the snow was smooth as a linen sheet.

In the near distance we could see a fringe of wooded country and we made for that. Luck was with us, because before dark we found an empty tent in a wide clearing.

There was no sign of smoke and not the faintest sound, but I waited quite a while under cover before I went on to investigate, and I wasn't sorry to find that the tent *was* empty. All I discovered inside was a kerosene can half-full of boiled grain.

Outside, hidden beneath the roots of a big tree, we came at last upon a cache of stolen property. I judged that our man had moved on with all he could carry, but there were two blankets there which the settler identified as his own and that proved that we were on the right trail.

The question was whether "the Tiger Man" would come back for what he had left behind or whether he had simply abandoned it.

X

Night was falling and we were dead tired. Barring the tent, there was no shelter within miles, so we slept there for the night, keeping guard in turns in case the fellow returned.

But he didn't show up that night. More snow fell and by morning even our own tracks were obliterated.

We waited until noon and then struck out for the nearest cabin to get food for a long hunt the next day. We slept many miles away from the tent and started out again with the next daylight, making for the wood as a sort of centre.

Luck was with us, for a trapper hailed us on our way there and gave us news which made us change our direction.

He said he had been out the previous day and had crossed a snow-shoe trail, which surprised him in that particularly lonely district.

"Heard you Mounties was round here," he said, "and I thought you'd like to know about it."

"Tell me," our friend the settler interrupted, "you didn't happen to notice anything *special* about this here trail? You wouldn't say, I suppose, that one of the snow-shoes was kinda different from the other?"

"It sure was," said the trapper instantly. "The left shoe had been mended with rope or string instead of gut. Why?"

"Nuthin' much, except that's the shoe our man was wearing. I followed his trail myself earlier on."

X

We thanked the trapper, who had to go about his business. He gave us directions and added as an afterthought that there was an empty cabin not more than two or three miles from where he had crossed the trail of the mended snow-shoe.

"It's bin empty a good while," he said, "ever since one of you Mounties took old Joe along to hospital, that time a tree fell and pinned his leg. Might be worth looking at."

We pushed on at top speed. It would have been easy to follow the trapper's own trail back to his cabin and then on to the other tracks, but that would have meant a big detour, and he had given us a shorter line.

We struck the trail of the mended shoe late that afternoon and, sure enough, it led us in the direction of the deserted cabin. But I knew that we couldn't reach it until after dark, and so, a few miles further on, we pitched our own camp for the night.

With the first light we struck camp and after another mile the cabin came into view. It was sheltered by a clump of trees and we reached cover safely.

That settler wouldn't be "left out of the fun" and the three of us rushed together across the open space between the cabin and the trees. I like a bit of fun myself, but ten yards in the open, when you expect a bullet at every step, is a shade too exciting for real enjoyment.

However, our bird had flown again. The stove was still warm, but he had evidently started out before dawn. We could just make out his tracks leading

(*Continued on page 28*)

FREE *Christmas Gifts*

CHOCOLATE!
Gift No. 297. Containing 2d. Assorted Nut Bar, 2d. Chocolate Cream Tablet, 2d. Nutty Milk Log, 2d. Fruit Cream Bar, 2d. Milk Chocolate Block, 2 oz. Plain Chocolate Block, 2d. Chocolate Crunchie, 2 oz. Cokernut Block, 2 oz. Nut Crackle Block, 2d. Turkish Delight. **16 coupons**

DOLLS!
Gift No. 365. Dutch Doll, soft stuffed, black body, legs assorted colours: Tango Sky-Blue, Pink, Gold and Green. In velveteen, fur-trimmed. Height 12½". **24 coupons**

CRACKERS!
Gift No. 358. A dozen Jack Frost's Fair Lady Crackers. **15 Coupons**

BAGS!
Gift No. 338. Leather pochette, handle at back, fitted mirror. Black, brown, green, fawn and red. **35 coupons**

STOCKINGS!
Gift No. 43. Art silk non-ladder stockings in Leaf-Brown, Duskee, Pinecone, Dark Gun-metal, Dago, Shadow-mist. **15 coupons**

FACE POWDER!
Gift No. 350. Eastern Foam Powder in boxes. Three shades: Rachel pale, Rachel dark. Naturelle pale. **Box for 8 coupons**

START COLLECTING COUPONS **NOW!**

Come along now! Count up the time till Christmas—still time to get a few of these magnificent gifts! And what gifts they are! For so few coupons—read and see!

Remember, Fry's accept coupons from both their Breakfast Cocoa (the cocoa for strength) and from that delicious food-drink, Fry's Malted Milk Cocoa with Eggs. This offer will still be open after Christmas, so that you can get gifts for birthdays too!

Get the new complete list of Gifts. Use the coupon below.

FRY'S BREAKFAST COCOA

COUPON. *To J. S. Fry & Sons Ltd., Dept. 8D Somerdale, Bristol. Please send me Gift List containing free start-off coupon.* Post in unsealed envelope using ½d. stamp. *J.B.(D)*

Name ....

Address ....

....

5½D PER ¼ LB. Net weight

Co.139.231034

Price does not apply to I.F.S.

"Will" CLARK GABLE

BE YOUR LUCKY STAR in the £3,000 PRIZE COMPETITION

organised by the makers of

SYMINGTON'S SOUPS

This competition is as easy to enter as Symington's famous packet soups are to make. Simply choose 12 of the 15 Film Stars on the Entry Form and number them, in the squares beside each name, in what you consider the experts decide is the order of popular appeal. The whole family will enjoy this competition—encourage them all to send in entries. Remember, every entry has no entrance fee beyond the purchase of Symington's Soup—and with winter coming on you'll be glad to stock up your larder with this most delicious and nourishing of all soups. The prizes will be awarded to those entries on which the numbered lists correspond most nearly to the list of order of popular appeal compiled by SETON MARGRAVE, Film Critic, *Daily Mail*; P. L. MANNOCK, Film Critic, *Daily Herald*; PAUL HOLT, Film Critic, *Daily Express*. This key list, carefully sealed, will be in the hands of the judges until the competition closes.

£ 1st PRIZE 1,000

£ 2nd PRIZE 400

£ 3rd PRIZE 100

CONSOLATION PRIZES
1,000 Prizes of 10/- each
10,000 vouchers value 2/- each to be changed at your Grocers for Symington's Soups.

ENTRY FORM

CHOOSE 12 NAMES ONLY

☐ WALLACE BEERY
☐ JACK BUCHANAN
☐ EDDIE CANTOR
☐ CLAUDETTE COLBERT
☐ MARLENE DIETRICH
☐ GRACIE FIELDS
☐ CLARK GABLE
☐ GRETA GARBO
☐ JANET GAYNOR
☐ KATHARINE HEPBURN
☐ CHARLES LAUGHTON
☐ JESSIE MATTHEWS
☐ RAMON NOVARRO
☐ NORMA SHEARER
☐ TOM WALLS

Name ....
(Write in block letters)

Address ....

....

Name and address of Retailer

....

(J.B.4)..............................

You can send in as many Entry Forms as you like—or entries written on plain paper—but *each* one *must* be accompanied by *either* the middle panel of a 5½d. packet *or* three empty 2d. cartons *or* the label from a 6d. tin of Symington's Soup. Send your entries to:—SYMINGTON'S SOUPS COMPETITION COMMITTEE, STATION BUILDINGS, NEW BRIDGE STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Competitors sending two or more entries may put them into one envelope, but make sure you have paid sufficient postage or your entry will be disqualified. No responsibility can be accepted for Entry Forms lost or destroyed, and proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery. Any breach of these conditions, or mutilation or alteration of Entry Forms, will cause disqualification. The judges' decision will be final and no correspondence can be entered into.

ENTER NOW. Your Grocer will give you as many more Entry Forms as you require, or you can make your entry on a plain sheet of paper.

COMPETITION ENDS NOV. 30th, 1934.

TO HELP YOUR JUDGMENT you can obtain A SET OF 15 PHOTOGRAPHIC POSTCARDS of the famous Film Stars in this competition. On sale at W. H. Smith & Sons' Bookstalls and shops. Price 1/-.

SYMINGTON'S SOUPS *a thrifty delight to appetite!*

SYMINGTON'S
SOUPS

". . . JOHN SEEMS TWICE AS STURDY SINCE WE CHANGED TO ROWNTREE'S"
see letter from Mrs. Whittle below
DON'T SCOLD HIM, MOTHER—HE'S NOT STRONG
WELL, WHAT CAN WE DO? HE GETS LOTS OF GOOD FOOD
MAYBE OUR CHILDREN DON'T GET ALL THE GOOD FROM THEIR FOOD—LET'S TRY ROWNTREE'S COCOA
TODAY
IF ONLY YOU KNEW HOW MUCH BETTER YOU KIDDIES LOOKED SINCE WE CHANGED
"John seems twice as sturdy"

— says Mrs. W. M. WHITTLE, 37 Headstone Lane, N. Harrow.

"If you saw my bonny children, you'd never guess that Dad and I were once at our wits' end about little John. He grew so weak and fretful, although he had the best food I could buy. It was Dad who guessed what it was though; he showed me in the paper how Rowntree's Cocoa helped your digestion to get more good out of food. It is a wonderful thing, John seems twice as sturdy since we changed to Rowntree's, and we all drink it as well, and we've never felt or looked better"

EXTRA NOURISHING; HELPS DIGESTION!

Food goes further and does more good, when you drink this cocoa with it. Remember Rowntree's is extra-economical, too, for these 3 reasons—(1) Free gift coupons; (2) You use less . . . only half a teaspoonful; (3) Does *more* good by helping the digestion of other foods. Change to Rowntree's . . . today!

NOW 5½d. per ¼-lb. tin, ½-lb. tin 10d. FREE gift coupons in every tin. Write to Dept. UES, Rowntree & Co. Ltd., York, for Free Gift Booklet, which includes many children's gifts.

ROWNTREE'S COCOA ACTUALLY HELPS DIGESTION

Continuing

I TRAP the TIGER-MAN

from the back of the cabin, but there had been more snow and the trail was soon blotted out.

There was nothing for it but to make for the tent in the wood once more. Since the trail was just visible where the trees had sheltered it and the snow was falling fast, I reckoned "the Tiger Man" could not have more than an hour's start of us. But we had had three days of almost continual travelling on snowshoes and we were so dog-tired that we couldn't make very good time.

X

Twice, where trees had given shelter, we picked up the trail of the mended shoe again and that encouraged us.

"Trouble with that tent," grunted the settler thoughtfully, "is that there's about fifty yards all round it without so much as a darned bush to cover a rabbit."

I had thought of that already and made my plans.

"What we've got to do," I said to my junior, "is to get as near as we can under cover, and then, when he spots us, start talking to this guy if he gives us a chance.

"If he doesn't intend to shoot, that'll be fine. If he does, we'll rush him from different sides so that he won't have time to get the two of us."

"The *three* of us," corrected the settler. He was a nice fellow and knew his own mind.

Soon after that we neared the wood, and immediately our spirits rose, for we could see a thin wisp of smoke, and that meant that our man would be at home this time.

We approached very cautiously and silently until the tent was full in sight. The flap was down, but there was a round peephole in the canvas.

We had reached the very fringe of the trees that edged the clearing when the settler broke cover for a second, moving from one tree to the next. Then "the Tiger Man's" voice came to us in a roar.

"Get to hell away from here!" he shouted, and the crack of his rifle instantly followed the command.

Just above the settler's head a sliver of torn wood showed white against the bark of the tree. I heard him swear softly and saw him bring his rifle to his shoulder.

There was no mistake about it then: this fellow was shooting to kill. Reluctantly I raised my own rifle. The settler and I fired together so that it sounded like one report.

The other constable, for we were advancing in a half-circle to avoid cross fire, followed our lead a moment later, but of course we were firing blind at the tent itself.

There was a cry that was half of rage and half of pain, and then, twice in quick succession, the answering crack of "the Tiger Man's" rifle. I heard the splinter of a small branch close to my ear and I fired again straight at the hole in the tent flap. And I thought I heard a groan.

After that there was complete silence. We waited for several minutes and then left cover, all three rifles covering the tent. I thought, perhaps, our man was holding his fire, but we had to risk that, and so we went straight up to the tent, drew back the flap, and came at last upon "the Tiger Man" face to face.

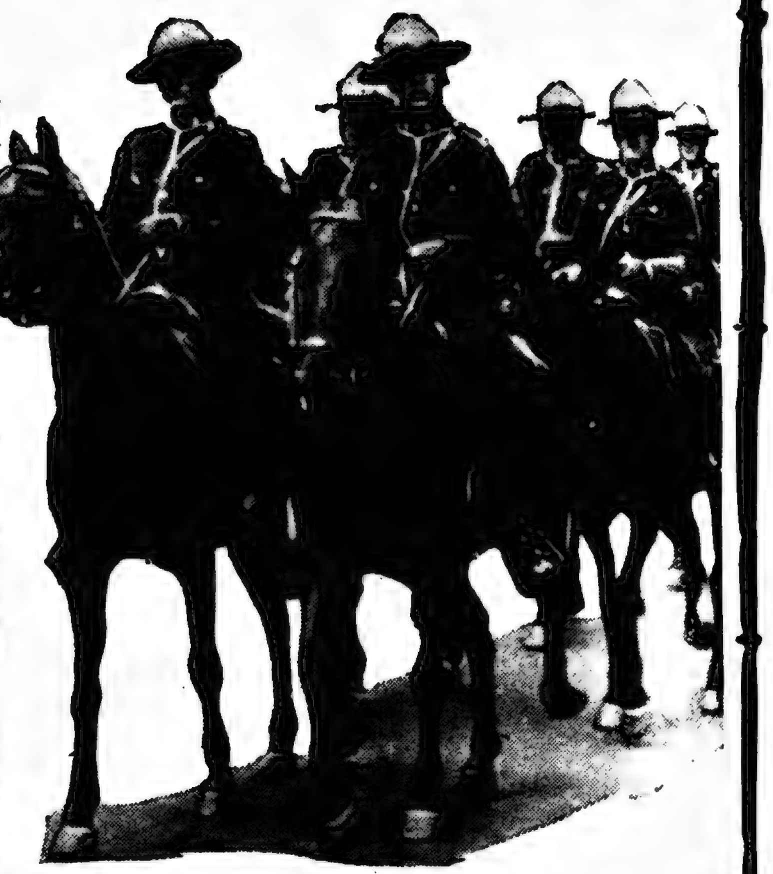
"Hell!" said the young constable softly, "I'm kind of sorry we shot so straight."

X

He was quite dead. One of our early bullets had taken him in the leg; another had gone through his heart. I was bitterly disappointed that I could not bring him back alive.

That is really the end of my story, but the inquest and the newspaper reports provide a sort of sequel, and personally I shall not forget the actual toil of bringing the dead man in.

For he was a giant of a fellow, 6 ft. 3 in. in height and weighing over 200 lb. The lower part of his face was covered by a great shaggy beard and a tangled shock of rough hair came low over his forehead.



*"They always get their man"—
Mounties on parade*

Other men in the Force took up the trail of enquiry which followed the death of "the Tiger Man," and in the end they identified him as a German-American named Arthur Griefner, wanted for the murder of a man on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway near the Alberta boundary line some years previously.

He had taken to the bush after that crime, wandering over a very large area, and living, I suppose, on the proceeds of the murder. The original hue and cry had died down long before and Griefner's very name had been forgotten.

And I suppose he might have continued his existence as a tiger man of the woods indefinitely if he had not at last been driven to raid the settler's cabin and so to put the Mounted Police on his trail—the Mounties, who always get their man, dead or alive.

Hurry Up for the Wonder Book!

JUST imagine Christmas morning in the homes of JOHN BULL readers—greetings and presents being exchanged and then—all eyes on the mysterious parcel for young Tommy or Joan.

What a shout of delight there will be when the parcel is opened and out comes a big, beautifully bound book—*The Golden Wonder Book.*

Never in *your* childhood days did you see such a marvellous collection of stories of adventure, magic and fairyland—written specially for children by the greatest authors, and brilliantly illustrated by some of the most famous living artists. The book has 768 pages, nearly 500 drawings, and some exquisite colour plates.

You don't have to send a penny now for this handsome volume—you simply reserve your copy immediately and it will be ready in a few days—in your hands well in time for Christmas.

* * *

Now, you parents, uncles and aunts—and you grown-up brothers and sisters—your chance to give some child years of joy and enchantment is rapidly going. This *Golden Wonder Book,* JOHN BULL'S very own Presentation for the children, is definitely streets ahead of any children's book you've ever seen—make sure of your copy before it's too late.

Turn to pages 6 and 7 now.

Don't Waste It

The Human Machine

THE easiest thing in the world to waste is time. It is also the hardest of all waste to rectify.

Waste of material things can often be salvaged. Its effects are visible. In a factory, for instance, wasted materials lie scattered about the floor. They can be collected and used again, or remade into something else and used for another purpose. There are even flourishing businesses dealing entirely with the buying and selling of "waste."

But no one buys and sells wasted time. It's no use to anyone. Time wasted is time lost.

You can leave it to the scientists to argue about what time really is. All you need to realise is that time is human energy from our point of view.

If you waste time you waste energy that might be employed to good purpose.

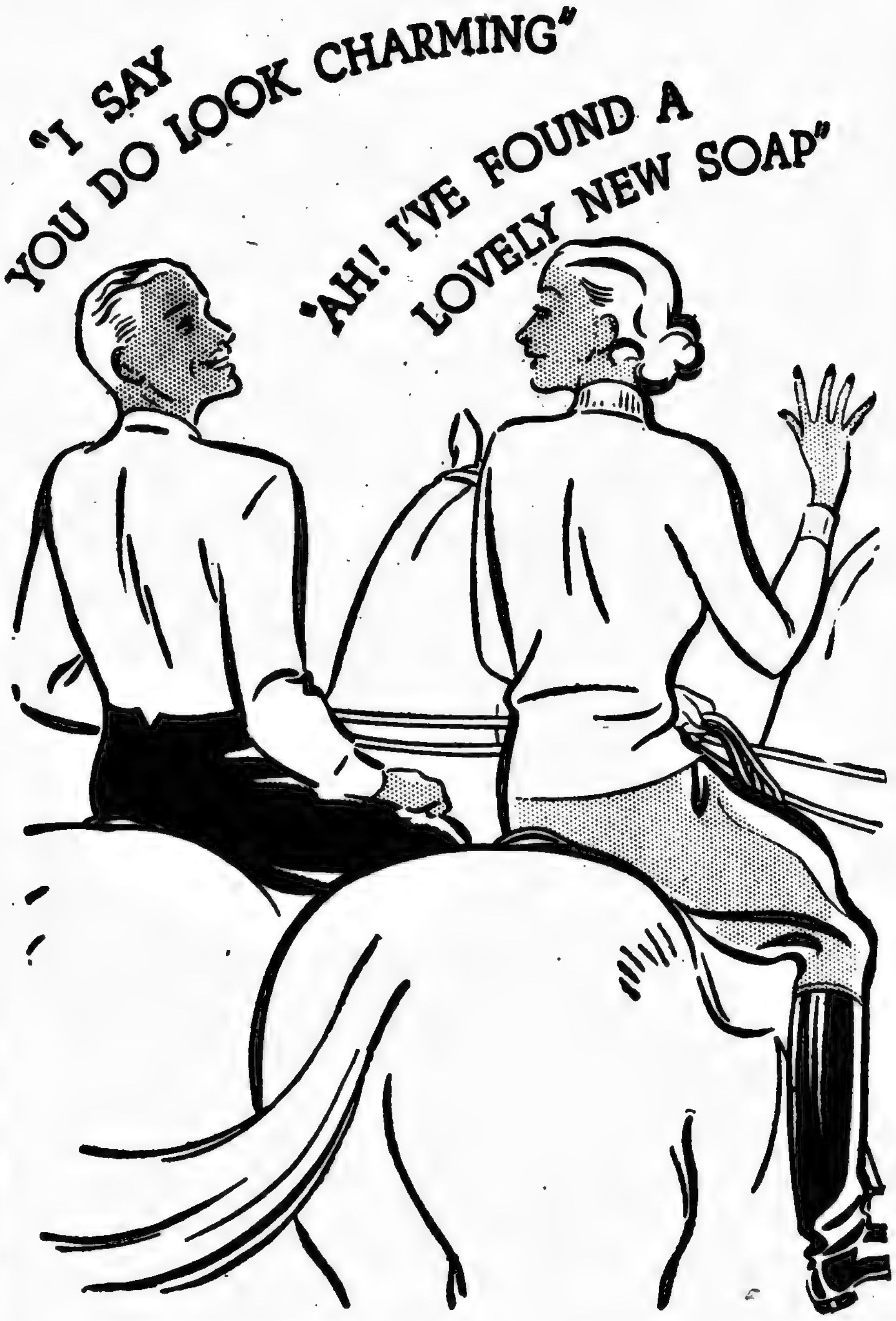
"It is not possible," said a great industrialist, "to repeat too often that waste is not something which comes after the fact. Restoring an ill body to health is an achievement, but preventing illness is a much higher achievement.

"Picking up and reclaiming the scrap left over after production is a public service, but planning so that there will be no scrap is a higher public service."

Planning! There in one word is the great secret. The man who plans his day has no waste. The man who thinks ahead wastes no time. The man who knows what he is going to do next wastes no energy.

The people who waste time and dissipate energy are the shiftless and the drifters and those who have never trained their brains to think.

Don't dawdle your way through life—plan it. Then you will be so busy you won't have time to waste time!


"I SAY YOU DO LOOK CHARMING"
"AH! I'VE FOUND A LOVELY NEW SOAP"

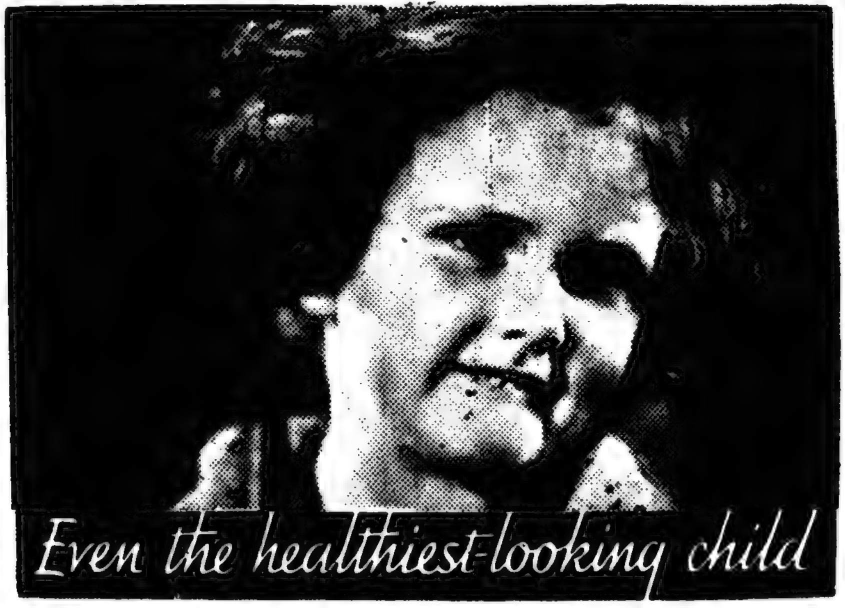
A milk-white and delightfully scented soap in a double wrapper—that's Eve. It's amazing how quickly this lovely new toilet soap has won its way into tens of thousands of homes. But it's not surprising, for Eve is wonderful value at only twopence per full-sized tablet. So utterly mild; so ready to charm your skin with its velvety lather; and so inexpensive too!

2d.
A TABLET
Eve
TOILET SOAP
Eve

EVE

A SOAP YOU'LL LOVE
AT A PRICE YOU'LL LIKE

EVE 23A-484 A PRODUCT OF WATSONS—SOAP MAKERS FOR OVER 100 YEARS



HAS THIS ONE

Weak Spot

HERE is an amazing fact. No matter how strong-looking, every child from 6 months to 13 years actually has less resistance to germs than a newly-born baby—*according to the highest medical authorities.*

Dramatic discovery about Children's Blood

Baby is born with mother's blood inside him—strong, "grown-up" blood able to fight germs. But by 6 months all mother's blood has disappeared. Your child now has only his own *weak* blood. That is why children from 6 months to 13 years are in danger of catching "anything."

The germs of coughs, colds, bronchitis, influenza and measles attack your child's body through the tissues of the throat and lungs. This is the *Weak Spot* . . .

To strengthen this Weak Spot in children, doctors recommend Scotts Brand Emulsion. It actually builds up *three times more* germ-resisting power than ordinary malt and oil.

Make your child safe this winter

Children given Scotts Brand Emulsion are able to resist coughs, colds and influenza all through winter. One bottle of Scotts Brand Emulsion has all the illness-fighting value of 6 days' warm summer sunshine. Every child needs Scotts Brand Emulsion to face the winter. Start to-day!

Doctor's own children given this protection

"For some years my two children Neil aged 9 and Anne aged 6 have taken Scotts Brand Emulsion regularly in the winter months. Both children are very healthy and above the average height and weight for their ages. I believe Scotts Brand Emulsion to be of definite value in preventing colds and in promoting bone and tooth development." M.B.

Scotts Brand Emulsion

STRENGTHENS THE WEAK SPOT IN CHILDREN

YOU FEED BABY *BEFORE* HE IS BORN

Your food is baby's food. A diet of Robinson's 'Patent' Groats and milk before baby is born is excellent both for mother and child. It builds up mother's strength, helps the growing infant and adds to the nutritive value of breast milk.

ROBINSON'S

● Write for a free copy of "My Book"—it is full of information essential to every mother.

Keen, Robinson & Co., Ltd.,
Dept. H.M.108,
Carrow Works, Norwich.

"PATENT"
GROATS

CVS—108

Cough! Cough! Cough! all night long

FAMEL SYRUP to the rescue!

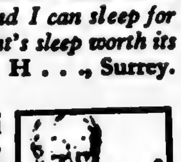
And that is the worst of a cough—the way it murders sleep night after night, sapping your vitality so that in the morning you are heavy-limbed, weary, a mere shadow of your true self. And so you lie in bed, coughing, counting sheep, with every tick of the clock like a hammer beating on your brain. What wouldn't you give for quick, permanent relief? Yet such relief is no further away than the nearest chemist's shop! Famel Syrup has put an end to tens of thousands of chronic coughs, for it deals with them in a new way. In Famel Syrup, in addition to soothing and tonic ingredients, is Nature's most powerful curative agent—now for the first time available in such form that it can safely be taken internally, *attacking the very cause of the cough from within, whereas formerly it could only be inhaled.* Famel Syrup is not the ordinary cough mixture. It is a scientific product made to an original formula; many doctors and sanatoria all over the world prescribe and recommend it. From all sorts and conditions of men and women comes news of how Famel Syrup has settled troublesome coughs and persistent catarrh.

A FARM LABOURER'S WIFE FINDS BLESSED RESTFUL SLEEP

Here is her letter:—

"I am writing to let you know what Famel Syrup has done for me. I am only a Farm Labourer's wife and I have had Bronchitis cough many years. I have tried everything under the sun, but I have not found anything to beat Famel Syrup. As soon as I have taken a dose, it stops my cough and I can sleep for hours and have a good night's sleep worth its weight in gold." Mrs. H . . ., Surrey.

BE PREPARED! One day, sooner or later, you too will try Famel Syrup and say, "What a world of trouble I could have saved myself if I had known this long ago." When will that day arrive? Buy a bottle of Famel Syrup *now* and be ready armed against the next cough that comes your way.



FAMEL Brand SYRUP

[1/6 & 3/- (triple quantity) *Sold by all Chemists*]

Distributors: Wilcox Jozeau & Co., Ltd., 15, Gt. St. Andrew Street, London, W.C.2, and 19, Temple Bar, Dublin.

Victim of the POISON PEN

PHILIP INMAN conducts this page. Send your problems to him, "Humanist," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Enclose a stamped envelope. £1 1s. is paid for each letter quoted in **Human Documents**

He works in the dark to poison and hurt and spread malice

IT was Sir Ernest Wild, the late Recorder of London, who called a blackmailer a "moral murderer." I should like to have had his definition of the anonymous letter writer.

Despicable though the blackmailer is, his motive is understandable. He is out to extract money from his victim. But the anonymous letter writer has no inducement of that kind. He strikes his cruel blow simply to wound, and with seldom any thought of material reward.

Now there are two kinds of anonymous letters. There are those that are sent direct to the victim himself. There are others that are addressed to a third person. In the former case the wise plan is to put them on the fire and try to forget them. The object of the poison pen fiend is to hurt. If he thinks he has accomplished his purpose, he is encouraged to continue.

But when the letter is sent to a third person, it is a very different matter. Take the case of my first correspondent:

"Yesterday afternoon," he writes, "I was called into my employer's office and given an unsigned letter to read which he had received. It said that I was a dangerous man to employ because at the café where I go for lunch I retailed to strangers, including members of the staff of a rival firm, what went on inside our own business.

"Of course I denied all the statements made in the letter, but it was of no avail, and I was given two weeks' money and told to look for another job. This decision came as a terrible blow to me. I have been in this firm for thirteen years as a confidential utility man, and before that I had an excellent Army record of over twelve years' "exemplary service."

"The accusations made against me are absolutely false. So far as I know nobody in that café knows either my name or where I work. I have been along there to-day and told a few of them of what has happened to me and they all volunteered to speak up for me to my boss. I went straight back and told him this, but he said he would get the police to investigate the matter. So far he has not offered to take back my notice. If he does not do so, what action do you advise me to take?"

☆ ★ ☆

It is altogether wrong for any employer to dismiss an old-standing servant on such a flimsy and uncorroborated charge. My correspondent has both his reputation and his livelihood at stake, and he must fight for them to the bitter end.

As his conscience is clear he can regard with confidence the decision to call in the police. The best thing that could happen would be for the writer of that letter to be run to earth and made to substantiate the charges he has made. But that is not always easy. These people have a way of cleverly covering up their tracks.

Fortunately my correspondent can prove his innocence in another way. He can produce the evidence of witnesses to show how false are the accusations made against him.

What he should do is to get the proprietor of that café, as well as those who lunch there regularly, to write a statement that can be produced in defence of his honour. Armed with this, and coupled with the evidence of the police, my correspondent should have no difficulty in re-establishing his reputation and regaining his old position.

But once he has done this I hope he will do his best to find other work. It would be far better for him to part from an employer who can treat him so shamefully after thirteen years' service.

Married people are often the recipients of anonymous letters. And with what delight the fiend tries to sow discord in a happy home. Here is a case in point. A woman writes to say:

☆ ★ ☆

"My husband and I have been married for nearly eighteen years and with our children we should be ideally happy were it not for a number of anonymous letters that have been sent to us. And the cruel part is that it all arises from our trying to do a good turn.

"For some time past we have asked a man who is lonely, crippled, and living on parish relief to come and have a meal with us once a week. My husband, who is a journeyman painter, was put on a job thirty miles away, and this prevented his getting home every night. But with his knowledge and approval, the man I have mentioned continued to pay his weekly visits. And that started the anonymous letters They were signed 'A Well-wisher,' and my husband was told that this poor crippled fellow was breaking up our home. Similar letters have also been sent to our vicar.

"As these attacks have upset me greatly, my husband suggests that we ought to move from here, but we have a nice house and shouldn't get anything as good or cheap anywhere else. Two of our children also work in the town and are able to come home for meals, which they would not be able to do if we moved."

Of course, the easiest way of stopping these attacks would be for that man to refrain from paying his weekly visits whenever my correspondent's husband is away But that would rob him of the one bright spot in what must be a very drab existence. And all because somebody has a nasty mind. I cannot advise that course, therefore, because it would be unfair to the man and would give satisfaction to the anonymous writer.

Nor do I think the couple should contemplate moving from their home. For family as well as for other reasons their present house suits them admirably.

My correspondent tells me that as a result of these letters she is becoming a nervous wreck. That is quite understandable. Innocent though she is, it must be decidedly unpleasant to feel that she has such an evilly disposed person living near by. It seems to me that she must find some means of cutting the ground beneath this person's feet.

One way would be for her to arrange for a relation or friend to be present when this man comes for his weekly meal. That would destroy any possible ground of suspicion. The vicar, too, might place the matter in the hands of the police, as he has received similar letters. If he could insert a paragraph in his parish magazine saying that he had taken this step (without, of course, mentioning any names), it might warn the offender off. These are the only practical steps my correspondent can take.

Next, the mischief-maker is seen at work in another direction.

"My youngest brother," says the writer, a young man, "has just left school and he has been helping one of the local milkmen on his round. During the rest of the day he has been giving a hand at the farm which supplies the milk. A little while ago I caught a bad cold, which caused some hæmorrhage. A doctor was called in and is still attending me, but he has given no hint whatever that I am suffering from any contagious disease.

"The other day my brother was told that somebody had sent an anonymous letter to a local doctor, who had seen the farmer and told him that he ought not to let my brother work for him. This doctor is not the one attending me, and has, of course, never examined me. I also understand that he has never consulted my own doctor about me.

"I feel very indignant not only at his interference, but also at the suggestion that my illness is infectious, without any attempt being made to prove it. It is also grossly unfair to my brother."

☆ ★ ☆

I take it that my correspondent has proof of the statements he has made to me. If so, his doctor is really the one to deal with the other medical man. Medical etiquette is very strict and doctors are usually most careful not to interfere with one another's patients.

The first thing, therefore, is for my correspondent to make absolutely sure of his facts. Who, for instance, told his brother this particular doctor had seen the farmer? Who gave him an account of the conversation that had taken place between them? If it was the farmer himself, then I think my correspondent would be justified in asking that doctor for an explanation and an apology.

If it was "hearsay," then he must be very careful as to what he says. Otherwise he might be accused of passing on statements which had never been made.

Another step he must take is to obtain from his own medical man a certificate saying that there has been nothing contagious in his illness. That will enable him to answer any questions when he goes back to work. It would also give his brother's employer any assurance he may need on the same score.

NOT A MOMENT *to lose to make sure of your copy of "John Bull's" Great Christmas Gift for children, "The Golden Wonder Book." Turn to pages 6 and 7 at once.*

You get more nourishment from a slice of BREAD than from any other food at an equal cost

There is no better breakfast food than Bread–and none nearly so cheap. It is practically all pure nourishment, body-building and energy-producing, yet it costs far less than cereal foods although it has a much higher food value. Start the day right on Bread -order an extra loaf from your baker *now.*

ISSUED BY THE MILLERS' MUTUAL ASSOCIATION

C.F.H. 104

REACH THE HEIGHTS OF HAPPINESS

—in the depths of the world's most comfortable Easy Chair

10/-
WITH ORDER

"There's no place like home"—how true this is when the Berkeley Superlax awaits you at your cosy fireside! There is no Easy Chair in the world to compare with it for luxurious comfort. It gives you that indefinable feeling of rest and happiness . . . that sense of well-being . . . that relaxation which a man and woman need at the end of the day. It is a perfect joy. Designed to suit everyone —tall or short—the Berkeley Superlax is also the Easy Chair that can adapt itself to your every mood. With its patented automatic action you can have exactly the position you want—upright, reclining, or lounging—without adjustment, without getting out of the chair.

The seat is not only perfectly sprung but is ALL-HAIR stuffed. The back is also sprung and deeply upholstered. Both back and seat are quickly detachable from the main frame for easy cleaning. Fitted with concealed castors which raise the chair 1½ ins. from the floor. Coverings are the very latest, most fashionable designs in multi-coloured Repp in a variety of shades. Other Coverings are Damasks, Tapestries, Moquettes, etc. *Send coupon for Catalogue of all Models and Patterns from which to choose your own Coverings.*

Prov: Patent No. 9361/33

Genuine Berkeleys are only made in our own Factories and are not obtainable through any other furnishing house.

Sold under our usual Guarantee of money-back, if not satisfied within 7 days. **FREE Delivery in England, Wales and Scotland.**

IN B QUALITY COVERING CASH PRICE **62/6** or 65/-:— 10/- with order and balance 10/- monthly.

Berkeley SUPERLAX

THE EASY CHAIR THAT ADJUSTS ITSELF

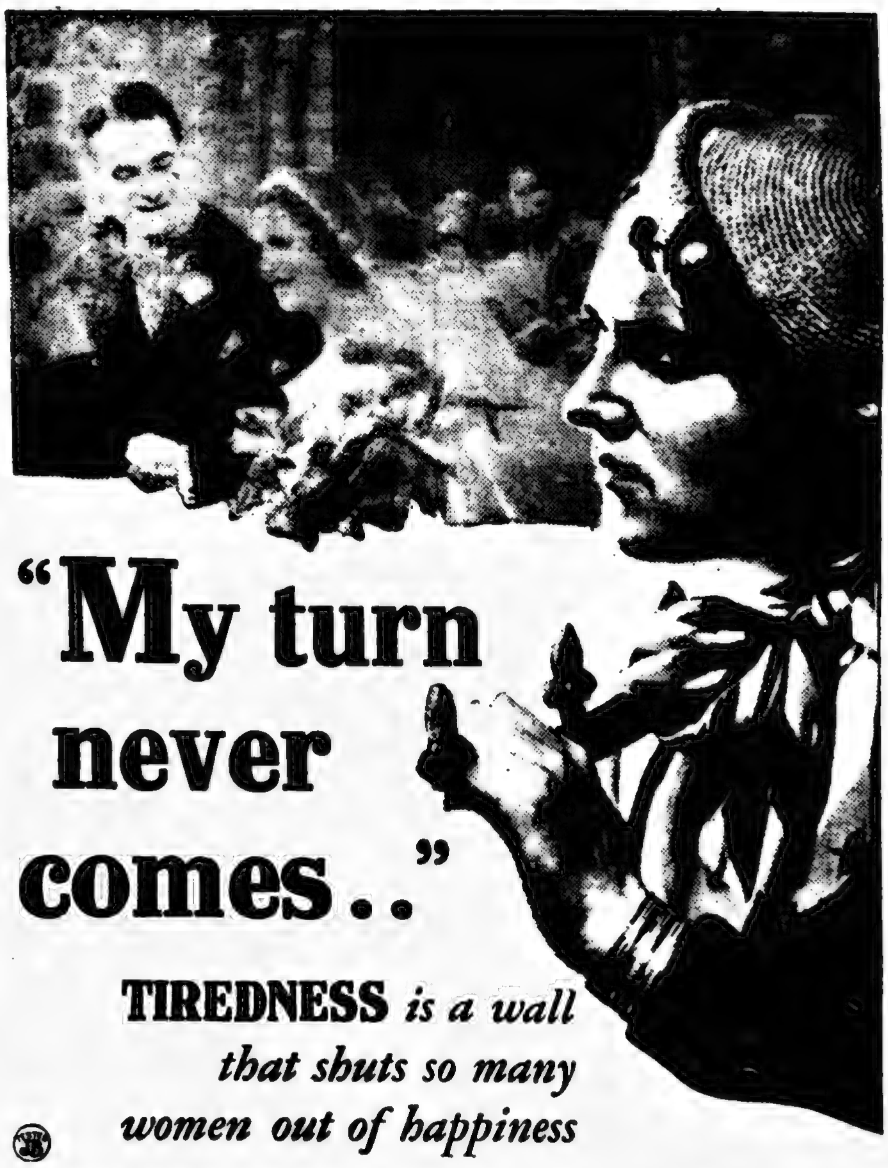
H. J. SEARLE & SON, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.)
70-78, OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1.
West-End Showrooms: 133, Victoria Street, S.W.1;
Branches: 83-87, London Road, CROYDON;
The Parade, WATFORD; 149, Becontree Av., Essex;
85, New Street, BIRMINGHAM;
71, Deansgate, MANCHESTER;
12, Poole Hill, BOURNEMOUTH.

COUPON Please send me Catalogue of all Models of Berkeley Upholstery, together with complete range of Coverings.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

(John Bull) ....



"My turn never comes.."

TIREDNESS *is a wall that shuts so many women out of happiness*

The trouble with most women, doctors say, is that they let themselves get TIRED-OUT. They don't have a chance to be attractive.

"YOUNGER SISTER MARRIED BEFORE ME"

"I'll be 26 next November," writes Miss D. S., London, E.7. "Two years ago, when my younger sister got married before me, I thought I'd die. My turn never seemed to come. . ."

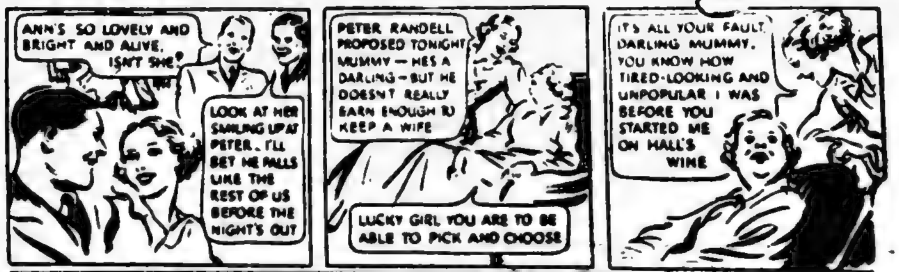
"Last Christmas my aunt, who's a nurse, came to stay with us. She was quite angry with me. 'You don't give yourself a chance,' she said. She told me that hard-worked nurses take Hall's Wine to keep full of life and 'go' . . . I found Hall's Wine delicious to take.

"Within a month after building-up my strength I had more men friends than ever before in my life. Geoffrey and I have been engaged for six months now and it won't be long before we have our own little home."

LASTING EFFECT

Prepared from the formula of a well-known doctor, a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Hall's Wine has a quick and lasting effect no other tonic can give you. Hundreds of letters (open to inspection) from nurses, once tired or run-down, prove its wonderful results even more. Splendid also to regain strength after illness — Influenza especially. Start today! From all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Chemists. Price everywhere, 5/6. Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bow, London, E.3

How different things are for this girl—


ANN'S SO LOVELY AND BRIGHT AND ALIVE, ISN'T SHE?
LOOK AT HER SMILING UP AT PETER. I'LL BET HE FALLS LIKE THE REST OF US BEFORE THE NIGHT'S OUT
PETER RANDELL PROPOSED TONIGHT MUMMY — HE'S A DARLING — BUT HE DOESN'T REALLY EARN ENOUGH TO KEEP A WIFE
LUCKY GIRL YOU ARE TO BE ABLE TO PICK AND CHOOSE
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT DARLING MUMMY. YOU KNOW HOW TIRED-LOOKING AND UNPOPULAR I WAS BEFORE YOU STARTED ME ON HALL'S WINE

HALL'S WINE

STRENGTHENS YOU IF TIRED OR RUN DOWN

Identified— —the "WANTED" CAR

Long Arm that has Hung Murderers

The suspect car flashes by . . sharp eyes catch its number . . and a great machine starts working . . .

IT was midnight, and a blaze of light shone from a window of a big, stone building situated just across Westminster Bridge from the Houses of Parliament.

At the same time the light of a bicycle lamp wobbled along a country lane in Essex as a police constable pursued his rounds.

You would think there could be no possible association between that busy London office and that solitary figure who exemplified law and order in a sleeping countryside

But see what happens a minute later —at 12.2 to be exact—when a large saloon car sweeps out of the night at sixty miles an hour, all but overturns the constable from his machine, and then manifests the illegality of its mission by dowsing its lights as soon as the driver realises that the cyclist is a policeman.

When the constable has returned to his police station to find that the car that nearly killed him figured half an hour before in a country-house burglary, it is that office near Westminster Bridge that is rung.

And when before morning, the police station is rung up and given the name and address of the owner of the car that passed in the night—information that might lead to an arrest—it is to that London office which is open day and night, Sundays and Bank Holidays included, that all credit is due

Perhaps all that policeman saw by the fitful light of the moon was that it was a blue car—or maybe black—of about twenty horse-power, and with an A for certain and the number 34 in its index mark.

But that was enough for those searchers in London. Their files plus a trunk call or two did the rest. They have helped to trace murderers with far less information than that.

☆ ☆ ☆

Let us look more closely at this central office for tracing wanted cars. It is a department of the London County Council, and is situated in the New County Hall, London's civic palace.

There had to be a day and night office for such a purpose, and as the London car registration office is the busiest in the kingdom, and situated conveniently near to Scotland Yard at that, it was chosen for the purpose.

It had 61,007 numbers to trace last year—mainly at night—and with very few exceptions it found the owners of them all, even when the details given were of the scantiest.

Several times a night detectives come over from Scotland Yard to trace the owners of whole lists of cars observed during the night hours. The staff gets busy among its files. And very rarely—unless, of course, false number-plates have been used—is the search in vain.

The filing system itself is an amazing thing of its kind. Take, first of all, the part devoted to foreign visitors.

Whenever a foreigner gets permission to bring a car to Great Britain, whether he lands with it at Folkestone or Inverness, Hull or Swansea, the facts are duly reported to this office and indexed.

At the expiration of 90 days, by which time he is supposed to have returned to his own country, his card is automatically turned up by the index.

And unless another index of cars passing outwards through the ports shows that he has gone home, the L.C.C. begins to move.

The question of overstaying his permit does not concern it. That is the job of the police This particular department goes after the motor-car taxation that has become due in respect of the vehicle. And as foreigners are required to pay tax back to the day of their arrival if they overstay their leave—they need pay nothing if they go home in time—the purchase of a quarterly licence is not enough.

Just as efficient is the system for tracing cars that have merited the attention of the police in one way or another.

A graphic example is that of a car which was bought at noon one day, only a few weeks ago, registered at 3 p.m., and figured in an accident at midnight. Before 3 a.m. the owner had been traced, although he lived in a village well outside the London boundary.

A car might be transferred to new owners, twice, five, ten times. So efficient is the system of indexing that it doesn't handicap the searchers a bit. As motorists know, each transfer has to be notified to their local authority. Watch how the L.C.C. keeps pace with its movements.

☆ ☆ ☆

Let us assume that the car was first registered by an owner in the Kensington district. The papers concerned would then be kept at the New County Hall. While in the Highlands on holiday he sells the car to a Glasgow man. The papers now go to Glasgow, but information as to the whereabouts of them remain in the New County Hall.

The Glasgow man sells the vehicle to an Inverness woman. The L.C.C. changes its records accordingly. It is sold to someone in Leeds; then someone in Warrington; goes to Liverpool; and finally. . . . Well, when a few weeks later it figures in a smash-and-grab raid, say, as far away as Scarborough, the London authorities are able to tell the man from Scotland Yard half an hour later the name of the owner, where he lives, where he usually keeps it, and where all the documents relating to it can be found.

Not only do the police make day-and-night inquiries at this department, private individuals do so as well, but not with the same luck. If the information is not required for the purposes of the law, it is not divulged.

For instance, young women frequently try to find the name and address "of that nice young man with crinkly hair and blue eyes who drives by my house every day in a salmon-pink sports car with a number XXX 1234."

They soon find that the car registration department has no ambitions as a matrimonial agency.

Then there are the women who want to find out whether the young man who gave them a lift to Brighton was telling the truth when he said that the car was his own.

They are left in doubt.

And "I am wondering whether an old car I saw the other day is an old friend I sold 19 years ago?" is a question sometimes met. The questioners are merely told that a car always keeps the number allotted when it was new.

☆ ☆ ☆

Records are kept for grimmer uses than such as these, as many a man who has suffered or is suffering imprisonment for offences in which cars played a part can testify.

In fact, on more than one occasion these records have helped to send a man to the gallows. A case in point is that of Alloway, the Bournemouth murderer of a girl whom he enticed down to Bournemouth with an advertisement. He was traced by a car number—and hanged. Rouse, executed for the murder of a chance acquaintance in his car, was traced in the same way.

So important are these numbers to the administration of justice that the authorities try to dissuade people who stick to their old numbers for sentiment's sake—old numbers being a complication in the card-indexing, and therefore a little harder to trace.

Try to transfer the number of your old car to a new one. You will be charged £5—a fine for the extra trouble you will cause should you ever offend against the law in any way.

The owner of the car indexed "A 1" —which plate is still used in the County of London—has had to pay a small fortune away for the privilege of transferring this number from one car to another.

Yes, the law moves quickly in tracing a wanted car, wherever the place and whatever the hour—thanks to the vigilance alike of our police and those searchers with an index system.

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

THE WIGAN EXAMINER :—"A very excellent knife and fork TEAM had been provided."

SOUTH WALES ARGUS :—"And an amendment of the overtime and night SHIRT agreement."

GLASGOW EVENING NEWS :—"But to-day it was I who followed at the WHEELS of the most enquiring and knowledgeable man I have met."

THE EVENING CITIZEN :—"His place will be taken by M'Allister. Otherwise the eleven will be UNHANGED."

OBSERVER : — "With the object of ILLUMINATING one of the oyster's chief enemies—the starfish."

NORTHERN DAILY MAIL :—"Opium was found in small packets concealed in boxes of FRIED fruit."

BELFAST NEWS LETTER :—"He engaged the gears with his knee and, stamping on the ACCUMULATOR, he was able to drive away."

A regular beggar for his Bob Martin's

Winter weather robs your dog of his usual exercise, and richer winter foods cause impurities to infect his blood. Unless you condition him regularly he will become listless and dull.

Let your dog be a regular beggar for his Bob Martin's this winter. Give him three Bob Martin's Condition Powders every Saturday and Sunday, at morning, noon and night. Then all through the winter you will see his coat gleaming with healthy 'bloom,' and his eyes sparkling with fitness. Start with Bob Martin's this week-end.

BOB MARTIN'S TASTELESS CONDITION POWDERS

BOB MARTIN LTD SOUTHPORT

Just
DO BATS PLAY THE GAME ?
we don't know— but
WE DO KNOW THAT
Sharp's the word AND Sharp's the Toffee
WE LIKE BEST OF ALL

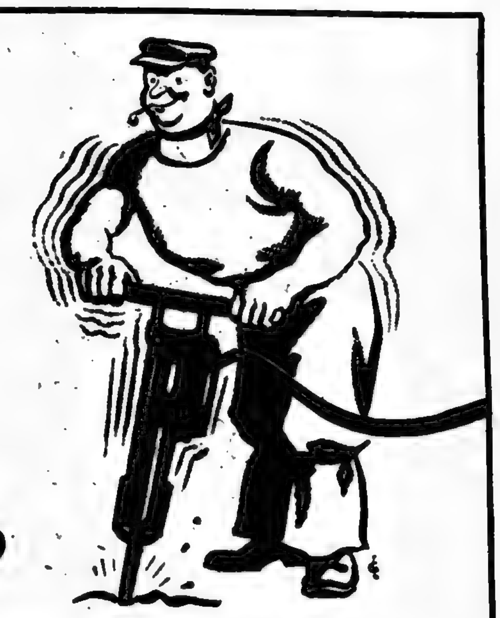
E. SHARP & SONS LTD MAIDSTONE.

Your Best Protection For THROAT & CHEST

PEPS

Brand

BREATHEABLE TABLETS



Does it give you a pain?

You may object to pneumatic drills in the street, but even these are not nearly so distressing as that awful pneumatic drill sensation called indigestion.

What you want is a little Mustard to take away the heavy, fatty richness of your food. Mustard combines business with pleasure so nicely, too—it brings out the full flavour of the dish besides making it much more digestible. Pork tastes porkier, beef tastes beefier, in fact every dish is more interesting and more enjoyable for that Golden touch.

it's nicer with Mustard

—Colman's Mustard

What a little angel!

. . . ah, but what a good mother!

NURSE RUSHTON, trained at a leading maternity hospital, says: "Every time baby is changed we smooth 'Vaseline' Petroleum Jelly on the parts of baby's skin exposed to constant moisture, 'Vaseline' Jelly is a perfect protection — you can trust it to prevent chafing completely. Powder cannot keep out moisture — it cakes and cracks, leaving patches of skin unprotected. And baby's skin is twice as sensitive as a grown-up's!

"We also smooth 'Vaseline' Jelly all over baby's scalp to keep it healthy and free from scurf." Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Cons'd., Victoria Road, Willesden, London, N.W.10.

SAFE —
PURE —
HEALING
4½d. 6d. 9d.

Trade **Vaseline** Mark
Petroleum Jelly

4940

For cuts, burns, scalds, doctors use "Vaseline" Jelly because it is a perfect protection. Apply after cleansing the injury. It is used in hundreds of hospitals. Keep it ready in the house.

They hung their washing out together . .

A glance showed which used Persil

Persil kept her linens perfectly white — as fresh and brilliant as the day she bought them.

She was amazed that linen could come out of the wash whiter than hers.

Ordinary washing *can* leave dirt behind — Persil never. Persil's soapsuds, made alive by oxygen, bubble through the fabric, drawing away every dirty mark and stain. Start using Persil now, and see for yourself the extra whiteness of your Persil-washed linens compared with the articles left in your linen cupboard.

Persil

THE AMAZING OXYGEN WASHER

PER 482-71-65

Joseph Crosfield & Sons Ltd., Warrington

HEALTH

DECIDE now to become healthy and strong — start a course of Sanatogen, the famous nerve food which fills the body and mind with vitality and strength.

Nervousness, general debility, sleeplessness and digestive troubles — all these signs of weak nerves will disappear, and in a few weeks you will feel and look healthy and happy again.

Sanatogen is recommended by over 25,000 physicians. *Start a course to-day.*

SANATOGEN

The True Tonic-Food

At all Chemists from 2/3 to 19/9

Made by GENATOSAN LTD., LOUGHBOROUGH.

HERE'S GOOD HEALTH!

A Booklet — "Here's Good Health" —describing the manufacture and uses of de Kuyper's Heart Label Hollands will be sent post FREE on application to the Rotterdam Distillers. Address your card to John De Kuyper & Son, 14, Trinity Sq., London, E.C.3.

deKUYPER'S
HEART LABEL
HOLLANDS

FOG gets into your throat. Put your voice right with VICK LOZENGES 6d

DELIGHTFUL TO THE TASTE

A Great Myth Exploded

The Babes in the TRAIN SMASH

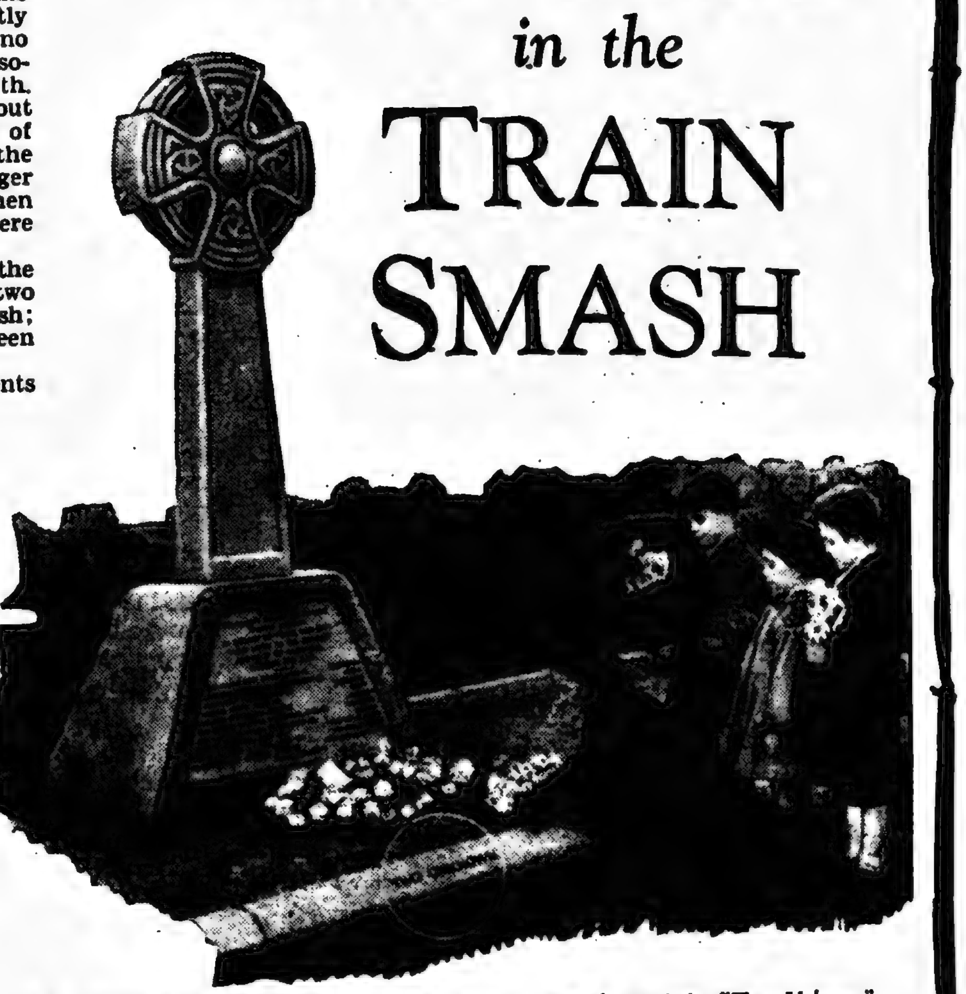
WHAT is described as the Great Charfield Mystery has cropped up once again, and columns about it have appeared recently in the Press. Yet there is no shadow of doubt that this so-called Great Mystery is in reality a Great Myth.

The Charfield legend arose six years ago out of one of the worst disasters in the history of British railways, in which fire followed the crash and the twisted wreckage of the passenger train involved became a furnace in which men and women, some of them terribly injured, were roasted alive

From the flames of that horror emerged the legend—the almost universal belief that two children, a boy and a girl, perished in the crash; though their identity has never to this day been established.

These two waifs, apparently without parents or loved and loving relatives, stepped out of the nowhere into the train of tragedy, and ended in the charnel house of flaming wreckage, without leaving any trace whatever of their brief journey on this earth.

A theme for sentimental reflections if ever there was one. It seems almost harsh to suggest that the sympathy of so many kindly souls has been directed towards an imaginary object. Yet suggest it we do.



The memorial at Charfield to the victims of the disaster. Note the inscription "Two Unknown"

Vague verdict

Police officers, the majority of them at least, engaged on the case, and railway officials, were satisfied on the point long ago. None of them has made a statement embodying this view for reasons that are easily explained. There was, in the first place, no official reason why they should. Insurance payment was not involved, nor did any other legal question arise.

An inquest verdict—a very vague one, as we shall presently see—was returned some months after the disaster on the supposed remains of two children, and officially that ended the matter. Moreover, you cannot officially prove a negative. The finest brains in the police forces could not prove to us beyond a peradventure that the Giant Cormoran never existed. They would maintain that the onus was on someone else to prove that he did exist.

In face of the official conviction now held, how did the legend of the children arise?

The disaster, it will be recalled, happened to a train which left Leeds at 10 p.m. on October 12, 1928, and was due in Bristol at 5.30 on the thirteenth. Near the small township of Charfield, in Gloucestershire, on a lonely part of the line, the train collided in a fog with two goods trains.

The little shoes

Carriages were smashed to matchwood, and in a few moments went up in flames. Passengers were hurled yards away, and in addition to those killed, some forty-one were injured.

At first it was not known how many had lost their lives. When the police and railway officers commenced their gruesome task of identifying the victims they found it almost an impossible one.

All that was left of several of the victims was scattered cinders, and, in some cases, one part of the remains had been separated from the others, doubtless in the rescue efforts and the search.

The first estimate of the death-roll was sixteen, but the names of only six people could definitely be established, leaving no fewer than ten whom it was thought the remains might represent.

In the wreckage a significant discovery was made—a child's blazer with a school badge. This led to the not unreasonable assumption that a child was among the victims. A porter at Gloucester was under the impression that he had taken tickets from two children travelling together in the train. They were, he thought, about ten and twelve respectively.

Among the unidentified remains were two charred heaps lying together, which appeared to be the trunks of two children. Near was a pair of black shoes nine inches long, a fair size for a boy of twelve. In view of the discovery of the blazer and the recollection of the porter the theory of the child victims became a more or less accepted act.

When the inquest opened, it was on nine people only, some of whom had been identified by one means or another, some of whom were known positively to have been on the train. A separate inquest was later held on a tenth victim, an electrical engineer called Jenkins.

There was no body nor anything that could be said to be part of the remains of this unfortunate young fellow. It was, however, proved beyond reasonable doubt that he was on the train, and the jury found that he died in the disaster.

A third inquest was held on the "two children." That brought the total to twelve.

Naturally there was no cross-examination at this inquest by the representatives of interested parties. The porter gave his evidence honestly, though counsel might have led him to admit the possibility that the children from whom he took the tickets were in an earlier train. Memory has played queerer tricks than that on witnesses

Incidentally no half-tickets were produced to support the theory.

No anatomical specialists were called, but a doctor gave it as his opinion that one of the charred heaps might be the trunk—there were neither heads nor limbs—of a boy from twelve to fourteen, and the other that of a girl of five.

Jury's compromise

There was no certainty at all, according to police opinion, not expressed at the inquest, of the sex of the second "trunk." Had anything been at stake, a man's freedom or an inheritance, the coroner would assuredly have called more evidence to show whether these cinders were actually the remains of children or whether a genuine mistake had not been made and they were in fact the incinerated and shrunken portions of the remains of adults.

One thing definitely established was that the blazer with the school badge, the origin of the theory, belonged to a consignment of ten despatched by a Bradford firm to a girls' school at Truro

The jury accepted neither the porter's nor the doctor's estimate of the ages of the "victims." Their verdict referred to the death of "two unknown persons of approximately three to seven and ten to fifteen." The only comment that need be made is that an anatomical judgment that cannot be certain whether remains are those of a child of three cannot be certain that they are not those of an adult.

The official view, to which we have referred, that the children never really existed, was not based on the puzzling aspects of the inquest. After the lapse of a year or so it became obvious that a mistake had been made. Perhaps there was a shrewd suspicion of this at the time of the inquest, but there was still a faint chance that if the two children were actually killed their identity would yet be established. It was therefore better that the inquest should proceed.

Romantic theories

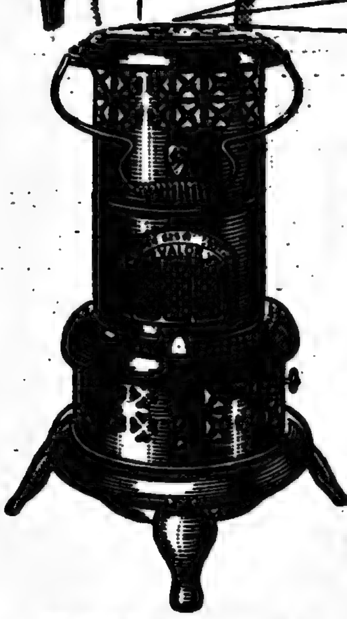
No children were ever traced. Far from this adding to the mystery it is in overwhelming support of the view that the children never existed. It is impossible for any child of school years in this modern age, which teems with education officers, to disappear without the knowledge of the authorities.

Take any two children, of the supposed ages of the "Charfield victims," by train to a distant spot, circulate the fact that two unknown children have been found but without their descriptions, and one could wager that with not one-hundredth part of the publicity that followed the Charfield disaster the children would be identified by the police and the school authorities long before they had time to grow homesick.

Many theories have been advanced in the Press to explain the Charfield mystery. Recently there has been a spate of them, mostly romantic. Not one will stand up to a serious analysis.

It is perhaps a pity to see the end of so fascinating a mystery and one that has evoked so many kindly emotions; but those of us who have given a thought—and how many have not?—to the untraced children can be consoled that the sentiments will count in our favour just the same.

HANDY WARMTH



in any room
at any time
at less than
a penny an hour

Damp, chilly rooms are the dread of every good housewife. The Valor heater makes it easy and inexpensive to keep every corner of the house cosily warm and dry. Easily carried from room to room, and burns for hours without any attention. No smoke, no smell, no fumes. British-made throughout. Saves all the trouble and expense of extra coal fires. The most popular home heater in the world. Buy yours to-day from your ironmonger or stores—but be sure to look for the Valor shield, your guarantee of quality.

PRICES FROM 13/6

No. 525R. Large black model, as illustrated - 21/-

Ask your dealer for illustrated price list of all models.

VALOR
OIL HEATERS

Manufactured by the Valor Co. Ltd. (Registered Proprietors) Birmingham.

Wholesale Distributors:—ANGLO-AMERICAN OIL CO. LTD. *Branches everywhere.*

FOR BEST RESULTS ALWAYS USE Pure White ROYAL DAYLIGHT OIL and VALOR WICKS

300

FILL IN THE RHYME AND WIN A SOLID SILVER CIDER TANKARD

25
MORE
FREE
see below

Since country cider came to town, a girl can keep her figure down. She needn't live on ———— to squeeze into a modern dress. She needn't starve for ———— and have a fit each time she weighs. She'll find that Bulmer's cider cup will slim her down and ————; and if she takes a glass each day, 'twill keep the doctor's bill away.

Complete this rhyme and win a tankard.

BULMER'S
WOODPECKER CIDER

$10\frac{1}{2}$D. PER FLAGON

(In England and Wales only, 1/- in Scotland).

25 SILVER CIDER TANKARDS FREE!

Write on a postcard what you consider are the best words to complete this advertisement. Send to H. P. Bulmer & Co., Ltd., Dept. C.8, Hereford, before Nov. 13. A solid silver Cider Tankard will be awarded to each of the 25 best entries in the opinion of Mr. Bulmer, whose decision is final. Results published in this paper on Nov. 24, 1934.

royds 453

Theyre Wonderful

AND WHY!

The whole street knows them . . . admires their chubby cheeks and their joyous energy. And the secret? Yes, you've guessed—they ARE Steedman babies.

Here's proof that Steedman's Powders are invaluable for little ones, maintaining, as they do, a gentle regularity without harmful purging and cleansing and cooling the blood.

What a marvellous boon for three-halfpence. It's worth insisting on the double EE, isn't it?

And what about sending for a copy of Steedman's famous booklet, "Hints to Mothers." You'll find it as useful as the powders, giving the symptoms and treatment of all baby's little ailments and telling what to do while awaiting the doctor in the event of an accident or serious illness. Send a postcard for your free copy NOW, from John Steedman and Co., 270, Walworth-road, London S.E.17.

At the Talkies — feeling hoarse . . .
Throaty noises. People cross . . .

"Go—suck a ZUBE"

ZUBES

3D. & 6D. *In Flat tins* **$2\frac{1}{2}$D.** *Per ounce*

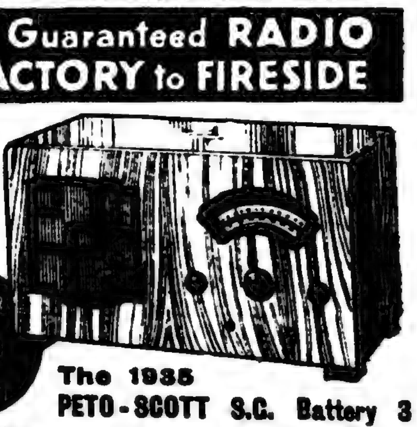
ZUBES ARE BEST FOR THROAT AND CHEST

Peto-Scott 1935 Guaranteed RADIO From FACTORY to FIRESIDE

SAVES YOU MIDDLEMAN'S PROFITS. Our specialised experience in Radio begins from the pioneer days—way back in 1919—and this is your guarantee of satisfaction. Each customer has Peto-Scott's personal assurance of satisfaction and strict privacy.

1935 PETO-SCOTT BATTERY 3

A miracle of value in 1935 Radio guaranteed by Peto-Scott, combining Tone, Volume and Range equalling sets at more than double the price, marvellous all-round performance and absolute reliability. Peto-Scott 1935 type Moving Coil Speaker. Metal Chassis. New detector reaction circuit, quality and super-power output. New type Air-Cored Coils and slow-motion illuminated Full-Vision tuning. 2-Selectivity taps. Pick-up sockets. Automatic Grid Bias. Low H.T. consumption. Complete with British valves of guaranteed life and Oldham Long-life 120-volt H.T. and 2-volt L.T. batteries, full aerial equipment. Comes to you in a beautiful Walnut Consolette Cabinet, as illustrated. Price complete, ready to play, Cash or C.O.D., Carriage Paid £4.19.6.



YOURS FOR 5/- DOWN

and 18 monthly payments of 6/-

The 1935 PETO-SCOTT S.G. Battery 3

GIVES A BIGGER CHOICE OF FOREIGN STATIONS with amazing perfection of tone and volume. Incorporates Peto-Scott 1935 Moving - Coil Speaker. SCREENED COILS, high efficiency S.G., Detector and super power output valves. Low H.T. consumption. Full-Vision scale. Modern Walnut Consolette as illustrated. British Valves of guaranteed life. Ready to play. Yours for 5/- down and 18 monthly payments of 7/9. Cash or C.O.D. Carriage Paid, [illegible]

Send for Lists of Peto-Scott 1935 Guaranteed radio—De luxe models for Battery and All Mains.

PETO-SCOTT Co., Ltd. (Est. 1919) 77, J.B.3, CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.1.

West-End Showrooms: 62, J.B.3, High Holborn, London, W.C.1

FAIRY SOAP
NAME-THE-BABY
COMPETITION
WINNERS

Each of the hundreds of thousands of excellent names submitted for the Fairy Soap Baby was given individual consideration; and the committee of final judges, consisting of the artist who created the Baby; Miss Helen Burke, the famous woman's page Editor of the *Sunday Pictorial*; and a director of Thomas Hedley & Company Ltd. have now awarded the prizes.
The names of the first, second and third prize-winners are given below, and their cheques have been awarded. The judges have divided the third prize between two equally meritorious entries, as given below, and according to the rules. The 350 winners of the £1 awards of honour have been notified by post and their prizes forwarded. A full list of all prize-winners and their addresses will be sent to anybody on receipt of a postcard.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500
Mrs. W. A. Hannell, 26, Ranelagh Gdns., Barnes, London, S.W.13 for the name: "BILLIE BETTERSUDS"

SECOND PRIZE OF £100
Mrs. Ellen Allan, 97, Druid St., Hinkley, Leicester for the name: "BUBBLES FREER"

THIRD PRIZE OF £50
Divided according to the Rules of the Competition, between: Mrs. I. R. Harris, 19, Seymour Road, Chalvey, Slough, Bucks., for the name: "SANDY McSUDS". Mrs. Sarah Wildish, 143, Sunderland Road, Gateshead-on-Tyne, for the name: "MAC SUDS"

★

Thomas Hedley & Co. Ltd., Collingwood Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne

The very worst can happen if it turns
SEPTIC

Sudden tragedy can develop from Septic poisoning. Guard against the infection of scratches, cuts, burns, pinpricks, by using Germolene Brand Aseptic Ointment which will give you perfect protection. Germolene is the finest and most rapid curative antiseptic known to medicine. This famous cure for ulcers, eczema, deep-seated burns, scalds, etc., purifies and heals small injuries and skin ailments at a touch—penetrating, soothing, cleansing, healing. Germolene kills all germs instantly, removes every trace of poisonous impurities, stopping infection's deadly work.
Have Germolene in the home. It isn't worth the risk to be without it. Obtainable from all chemists: in tins 1/3, 3/- and 12/- and tubes 4/6.
Don't Wait—You May Be Too Late!

An old shark in a new racket

Come FOR A Phantom Cruise!

A South Sea Islands beauty. But you'll never see her if you go a-cruising with the Shark

EVERYBODY knows there is a boom in cruising. What everybody does not know is that there is also a boom in the very newest type of confidence swindler—the Cruising Shark. Many people have had to find that out for themselves—to their cost.

The Cruising Shark is a plausible fellow, with a nautical swagger about him, who has acquired a small schooner—say, round about 300 tons. There are always old boats which can be picked up dirt cheap. It does not follow that they are of any use, except perhaps as stationary bungalows-on-mud.

The Shark advertises an attractive, selective "mystery" cruise to the South Seas or some other romantic place with lure and glamour in it.

"It's going to be a most delightful trip," he says when he has got his intended dupe interested, either through an answer to his advertisement or a casual meeting. "It will last about a year or fifteen months. The cost is only £150 a head, and there's room for fifteen people at the outside. As a matter of fact, there's just room for one or two more before we close the passenger list. . . ."

Moonshine

And here he plays a cute card. If his dupe is a woman he says: "The party is mostly men, and we want a woman or two more to help balance the outfit." If a man: "The party is mostly women, and we want a man or two."

Thus, he persuades the dupe that he or she will be sure of a good time. He knows that sex interest is a good line to emphasise where romantic cruises to the South Seas are concerned. Wonderful nights at sea, palm-fringed shores under tropic moons, quaint harbours and towns and coral-reefed lagoons, and all that kind of thing . . .

If he judges that his dupe is of an adventurous disposition and fond of a gamble, he will start another line. "There's a chance of doing a nice bit of trade on the side as well," he says, "and the whole party will share the profits of that equally at the end of the voyage. But this, of course, must be kept quiet—it's rather too confidential to say much about at present."

Or he mentions the possibility of striking buried treasure on some Pacific island—a subject which never fails to appeal to the romantically-minded. He has been in touch with a man who knows the place well—an old seafarer who has come across plans and documents and believes there is more than a sporting chance of making good on it.

Adventure calling!

"We'll be calling that way," he says, "so we might as well have a shot at it. It'll help to make the cruise much more interesting, don't you think? Treasure has been found in those parts, and there's no reason why we shouldn't be lucky, is there?"

He also names some of the most attractive ports of call in that part of the world—names sufficiently well known to stir the tourist heart and make his dupe think, "What a perfectly marvellous cruise—and so cheap." But he adds, confidingly: "Of course, this is a mystery cruise, and you mustn't grumble if we find it impossible to make them all; but that, roughly, is the programme, and we'll do our best to stick to it. She's a lovely boat—plenty of room in her, and comfort. I tell you, it's going to be a great trip."

One can imagine the effect of all this on the man or woman of leisure with time and money to spend. It sounds like the chance of a life-time to enjoy a perfect holiday at very reasonable cost, perhaps with a spice of adventure thrown in, and plenty of companions of the opposite sex. Everything private and exclusive. So much better than going on a big ship where you have to hob-nob with everyone and feed in a big saloon and pay so much more!

So the dupe says Yes, and puts down the £150, or whatever it may be. Mind you, before doing so he or she can run down and see the schooner. There she is, moored up in some harbour or channel, and to anyone knowing nothing of ships she looks good. Plenty of bright paint and spit-and-polish has been expended on her; the quarters are comfortable enough. Yes, she's pretty. Heigho for the South Seas!

As the sailing date approaches the dupe is told that there will be some delay as the boat has sprung a leak or developed some technical defect, necessitating repairs. The Shark may explain that "the skipper has been mishandling her, the fool, and sprung her pretty badly—we've got to get a new skipper, as well as having her repaired."

Disillusion

There are further delays and further excuses of a like kind. Weeks, months go by, and still the sailing date is postponed. The dupe can still run down and look at her if he likes. There is no doubt now about her unseaworthy condition; her troubles are explained to him in detail.

The Shark is sorry, but in her present condition the boat isn't fit for a voyage from Rotherhithe to Wapping, let alone to the South Seas. He doubts if she'll ever be fit again, she's been so badly mishandled. Unfortunate, but it can't be helped. It would be suicide to put to sea in her like that . . .

When the dupe's patience is exhausted he asks for the return of his money. He is told that is impossible owing to preliminary expenses, the long delays, and so on. "I've lost far more than you have," explains the Shark ruefully. "I was looking forward to that trip, and I feel pretty sick about it all, I can tell you. It's not my fault. It's of no use blaming me. It's just rotten luck. Perhaps later on, some time——"

You lose

The dupe goes to his solicitor and explains the matter.

But what chance has he of ever getting his money back.

In some cases the Shark has disposed of the boat for whatever he could get and disappeared. In others he has waited until the trouble has blown over, patched her up sufficiently to take her to another part of the coast, and started the racket all over again.

Each time, on a basis of fifteen passengers only, he has netted £2,200—not a bad haul. But obviously, there is no reason why he should not "draw" from fifty victims or more if he can get as many interested.

For he knows the ship will never be called upon to accommodate them!

Race with "Silver Ring"

LAST BIG DOUBLE

I TRUST that followers of these notes had a good win over Wychwood Abbot, the Cambridgeshire winner.

When the entries first appeared Ted Leader's fine colt was one of the group of six I put up. On the publication of the weights he was singled out and coupled up with some Cesarewitch horses. And for four weeks before the day of the race he was the black-lettered selection, despite a couple of failures. The "Abbot" was also our overnight Code selection.

The s.p. of 9 to 1 is satisfactory enough, but "twenty-fives" and "forties" could have been picked up at one time.

With the weights for the Derby Cup and the acceptances for the Manchester November Handicap published we can get down to business in search of the last big double of the season.

For the event at Derby I made an early choice of Lucky Patch, but 9 st. 2 lb. will stop Frank Butters' charge. I think that the winner will come from two on the 8 st. 1 lb. mark—Polly Stephens and Spring Morning.

There are forty-eight left in the November Handicap. Here again, I narrow the issue to two, and take Jesmond Dene and Free Fare. The latter was terribly unlucky to lose the corresponding race last year.

For Liverpool's mixed card this week-end I suggest Highlander for the Cup, Kahushin for the Valentine Steeplechase, and Commander III for the Grosvenor Cup.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows.. It covers the racing from Thursday, November 8, to Wednesday, November 14.

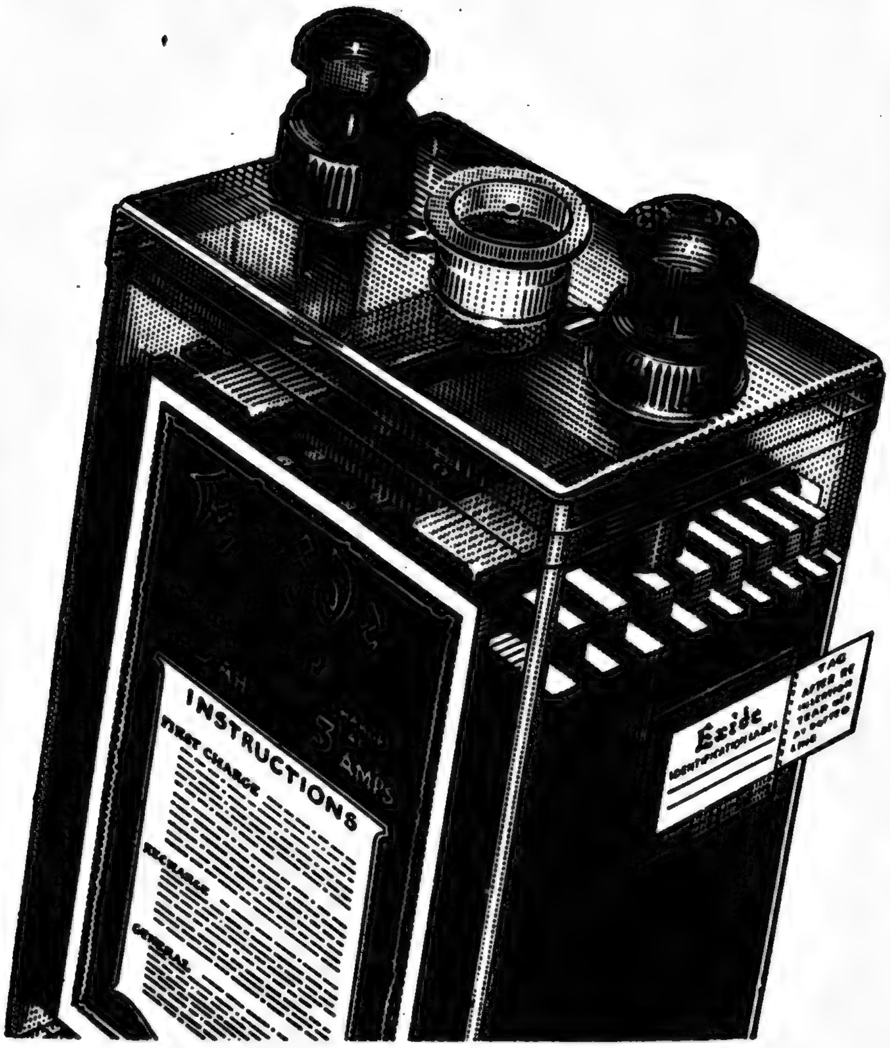
Z	R	98	T	F	94	M	P	U	X	O	A	Q	C	93	B
L	W	N	96	G	E	D	V	Y	97	S	K	H	J	I	95

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below as the case may be. Example: 95ZSK9694W would read BLOATER.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. KZ2YP93KZ would read ALLUVIAL.

Exide

"C" TYPE L.T. BATTERIES



Specially built for HEAVY DUTY

If your set draws heavily from the low tension battery choose Exide "C" Type. This is designed for such sets and supplies the heavy demand easily. Into it are built *Exide Long Life Plates,* famous for their strength and stamina. Treated wood *separators* preserve the plates and prevent shorting. *For sets that need much current you can always rely on the Exide "C" Type Battery.*

A FEW SIZES

In glass containers		*In celluloid containers*	
CZG 2, 2 volt, 20 a.h.	8/6	CZ 2, 2 volt, 20 a.h.	9/-
CZG 4, 2 volt, 40 a.h.	11/6	CZ 4, 2 volt, 40 a.h.	13/-
CZG 6, 2 volt, 60 a.h.	14/6	CZ 6, 2 volt, 60 a.h.	17/-

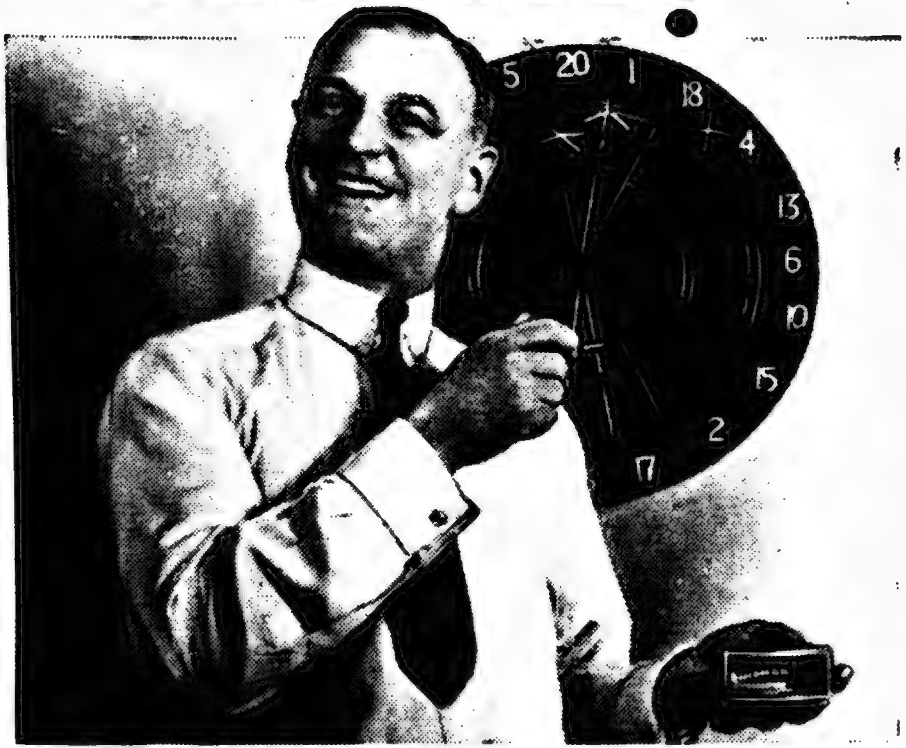
★ *These prices do not apply to the Irish Free State.*

For wireless H.T. get **Drydex** the Exide dry battery

"Still keep going when the rest have stopped"

From Exide Service Stations or any reputable dealer. Exide Service Stations give service on *every* make of battery ● Exide Batteries, Exide Works, Clifton Junction, near Manchester. Branches: London, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast.
R81

"WELL, that's earned a tin of BONDMAN TOBACCO!"



Yes, **BONDMAN TOBACCO** is worth earning but you don't have to save up for it! There never was such a satisfying smoke so moderately priced. And each ounce is sealed in a Vacuum Tin! This scientific packing assures you of an 'ever-fresh' tobacco wherever you shop. Try a fragrant ounce of Bondman to-day.

LLOYDS'

BONDMAN

LLOYDS'
BONDMAN
EMPIRE BLEND
RICHARD LLOYD & SONS, LONDON
BRANCH OF COPE BROS & Co Ltd

A BLEND OF COLONIAL & VIRGINIAN TOBACCOS
10d. PER OZ.

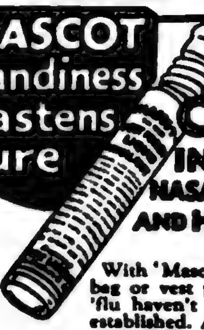
RICH RUDDY VIRGINIA
11½d. PER OZ.

PACKED IN VACUUM TINS

Richard Lloyd & Sons (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co., Ltd.), 83, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.
(21)

NESTLÉ'S MILK *makes any* COCOA nicer . . .

MASCOT handiness hastens cure



for **COLDS**
INFLUENZA
NASAL CATARRH
AND HEADACHE

With 'Mascot' in your handbag or vest pocket Colds and 'flu haven't a chance to get established. A touch of Mascot applied direct to the nostrils at the first sign of irritation gives instant relief and clears nose and throat of invading germs. Once used always carried.

THE LITTLE FINGER-TIP DOSE

MASCOT

1/3

From leading Chemists, Boots, Taylors, etc. or Direct from

A larger size in neat metal container 2/-

MASCOT LABORATORIES, PERTH

How One Woman Lost 57 lbs. of Fat

In 15 Weeks and Feels Years Younger

"I am writing to thank you for what Kruschen Salts have done for me. I started taking them when I was 14st. 4lb. Now I am only 10st. 3lb. I have only to get another 4lb. off and I will be just right, as I am tall—5 feet 7 inches. I can't tell you how thankful I am. I suppose you will know when I tell you I have spent pounds. In fact, I have tried everything on the market almost, but it was no use; they did not do me a bit of good. I will always stick to Kruschen Salts now. I have taken six bottles altogether. I will take just a bit on the end of a teaspoon now—just to keep the fat down." (Mrs.) H.B., Manchester.

The formula of Kruschen Salts represents the residual salts of those famous European Spas whose waters have been taken from time immemorial for obesity. These salts ensure a perfectly natural clearance of undigested food substances and all excessive watery waste matter. When this wastage is allowed to accumulate, the body's chemistry is liable to store it up out of the way in the form of fatty tissue.

Once Kruschen Salts gets into your blood, disfiguring fat commences to melt away from your ankles and calves: your double chin commences to vanish, hips become slender; you won't lose 4 or 5 lbs. a day or anything foolish like that, but almost before you realise it pound by pound disappears—until you finally have the fashionable figure you have always desired. Attention to diet will help—cut out pastry and fatty meats—go light on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar—the Kruschen way is the safe way to lose fat.

Get a 1/9 bottle of KRUSCHEN SALTS at your chemists (lasts four weeks) and take half-a-teaspoonful in a glass of hot water every morning.

"I Love to Dance but—OH! my FEET!"

Try this, and forget all your aches, pains, strains, corns, callouses or other foot troubles.

All you need is a highly *medicated* and *oxygenated* foot bath which can be prepared by adding 'Reudel Bath Saltrates' to plain water. Refreshing, soothing, healing and antiseptic, its wonderful effects upon sore, tired muscles, aching bones, irritated nerves and sensitive skin, make you feel like jumping with joy, and quickly render dancing a real pleasure again. Painful corns are so softened that they cease to trouble and soon disappear. 'Reudel Bath Saltrates' is obtainable from chemists everywhere at 1/6 a large packet. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money back.

SAVE MONEY and make better cigarettes with AG PAPERS

FIT ALL MACHINES

Exact Size

SOLID ZAM-BUK

In addition to Zam-Buk Ointment for external piles, you can now obtain Zam-Buk soluble suppositories for inward use. Ask your chemist for **Zam-Buk Suppositories.** 1/3 a box. Left in position at night, they cure while you sleep.

CURES PILES

"THE Greatest of These . ."

The happy family—and maybe it was you who made them happy

"AND now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."

We bring these old and beautiful words before you this week with a purpose. We are not a little anxious about our own—*your* own—"The Greatest of These . . ." Fund, which takes its name from those undying words of St. Paul.

Not that our readers are one whit less responsive to an appeal on behalf of suffering humanity. They are just as charitable and warm-hearted as ever they were.

No, the "Greatest of These . . ." Fund is in need of all the help you can give it—plus a little extra, if you can afford it—through a variety of reasons that are beyond our control and one—to be quite candid—that is not.

The reason for which we can be blamed is that the Fund has been just a little more generous than it could afford to be this year. In other words, it has given away this year more than it has received. If you are inclined to blame us for that, we are willing to let you look through our files of applications received, after which we shall ask you point blank what *you* would have done.

Then there are the factors over which we have no control, of which three instances will serve.

☆ ☆ ☆

One is that winter is already here, and that winter aggravates the suffering which we try to alleviate. To realise that you have only to think of a child without boots, a man who might get a job if his threadbare clothes escape attention, a woman who must decide whether to spend her last shilling on fuel or food.

Another reason is that with Christmas near—perhaps too near for the peace of mind of those who are faced with the dismal prospect of seeing loved ones lacking the necessities of life during a season of feasting and plenty—we shall have the heartbreaking job of seeing more and more appealing letters on our desk every day.

And, finally, a third reason is that quite a number of our regular helpers who gave to commemorate some loved one they lost in the war have now gone to their own rest.

Our Fund—*your* Fund—is an exceptional one in many ways. For instance, it is the only one of its kind that hands over every penny received to the purpose for which it is subscribed. We pay every penny of administrative and other expenses, so that every penny given by a kind heart is a full penny received by a needy hand.

The trouble is that "The Greatest of These . . ." Fund cannot make a penny worth more. At such times as this, when our helpers find themselves faced with other urgent appeals like the Gresford Colliery Disaster Fund, we wish it could.

Then it is an exceptional fund in yet another way. It doesn't exist so much to save people from starvation—happily a comparatively rare thing in this country—as to give those who have fallen on hard times a new start in life. It steps in at the right time and saves a family from the workhouse, or people who are on the verge of being turned out of house and home from eviction. Often it supplies to a man who has been out of work for a long time that kind of help that is often a passport to a new job.

In countless ways it has bridged over the difficulties of people who would have regarded life as hopeless indeed if "The Greatest of These . . ." Fund had failed them.

Who are the kind hearts behind the Fund? They are just those of our readers who are touched by the infirmities of their poorer brethren, people to whom St. Paul's words on charity are something more than mere words.

Many of them are not themselves over-blessed with this world's goods. Yet together they have helped us to give in grants more than ten thousand pounds in the last eight years.

Some send subscriptions regularly week by week, either anonymously or under their initials or names. Some send at intervals as the spirit moves them. Some, when they have received a stroke of good luck like the winning of a "Bullets" or a "Crossword" prize, show their appreciation by handing over a donation to the Fund.

Others send a gift in memory of a loved one lost in the war, or of a mother, father or little child. Some even spare a trifle from their Old Age Pension or their unemployment pay. Many of them adopt pen-names.

"Wishing you Godspeed in your good work of helping these poor souls," wrote "Three-Score-and-Ten." "From Grandad," writes another. There is "Pixie," "A Labourer,' "Inasmuch," "Deep Sea," and so on.

A registered envelope used to reach our office every week containing money and nothing else. The writing was that of a woman. The postmark was S.W.6. And so even in the JOHN BULL office we could call her nothing more than "The Angel of S.W.6." We were sad in more ways than one when these letters stopped. It seemed there could only be one reason.

☆ ☆ ☆

Then there was a man who used to send us a regular £3 a week, and who later made it £20 a month. We knew his name, but he wouldn't let us tell it. When his wife died he sent £300 to the Fund, because he thought it was the memorial she would have loved most.

Now and then we get an envelope full of postal orders. Once a brown-paper parcel arrived containing £80 in notes. Nothing surprises us. We have had coppers brought in by hand from "just over the way," and on the same day money from as far away as Cairo.

One man sent us regular sums in memory of his mother, because she had advised him before she died to give as much help to his fellow-creatures as he could with his money, and he could find no finer way than this.

We mentioned the approach of Christmas. Well, already we have on our desk sad little reminders of it in the form of letters of entreaty. Says one:

"I have three little children, who last year were discharged from hospital on Christmas Eve, and had no Christmas dinner, no toys, and I don't want my little kiddies to go through that again."

We pick out another at random: "I have been out of work for two years," says the writer, "and there seems no possible way of getting any. Sir, my income is 30s. a week dole. I have five children, of whom the eldest, fifteen years of age, is a cripple and unable to work. At present two of my children are away convalescing after suffering from malnutrition, and I am expecting them back this week-end. Sir, if you could grant me some bedding and clothes, I should be very grateful. I am an ex-Army sergeant with six decorations, including the D.C.M., M.M., and Mons Star."

☆ ☆ ☆

There is another aspect of this Appeal we make Our weekly appeal must go on "J. P.," for whom we seek help this week, is typical of the kind of case that is before us the whole year round, as he shows in the story he tells us so humbly:

"I joined the A.S.C. in 1924, was discharged in June, 1915, unfit for further service waited for a Board, rejoined the Rifle Brigade 1915 to November, 1916, and was then discharged medically unfit for any further war service.

"I was granted a pension of 13s. 4d. After several Medical Boards, this was reduced and reduced until it reached 5s. 8d. a week for bronchitis aggravated through war service. I then commuted this little pension for £28.

"Ever since I have been in and out of different infirmaries, and I have always been a sufferer during the bad weather with bronchitis. As soon as the fog comes again I expect I shall be cooked again. And now I am broke."

With his gratuity of £28, "J. P." invested in a barrow, scales and stock and has since earned a precarious living as a street hawker. Now he appeals for help to replenish his stock. His wife, who "helped with the barrow, is now suffering from swollen legs."

Of his seven children, a son and a daughter are dependent on him.

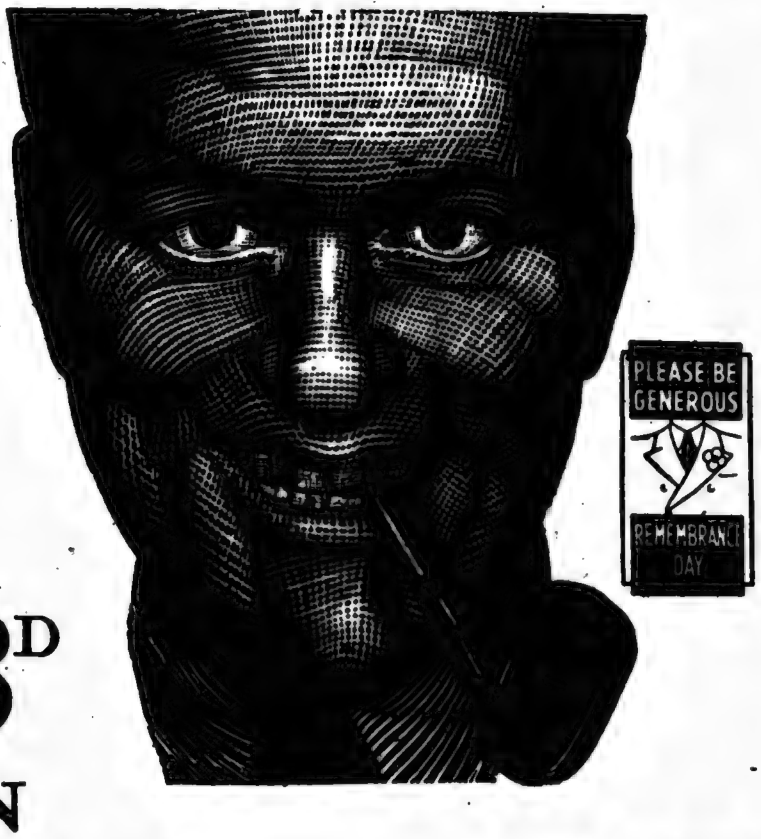
☆ ☆ ☆

Donations, whether earmarked "J. P." or intended for the general fund, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. They will be acknowledged where names and addresses are given. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

And to conclude our appeal, let us borrow from the autobiography of a well-known writer—Annie S. Swan—these words, because they tell what we feel. . . .

"Let the comfortable and the well-to-do, who shut their eyes to facts, and are cheerfully assured that it is quite a good world, not be chary of helping those who are bearing the burden 'down east,' and elsewhere, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

£1 gratefully acknowledged from "A Working Nurse."



8D AN OUNCE? . . . WHAT MONEY'S WORTH!

You'll like everything about Afrikander—above all, its *downright dependability.*

Afrikander

8D AN OZ.

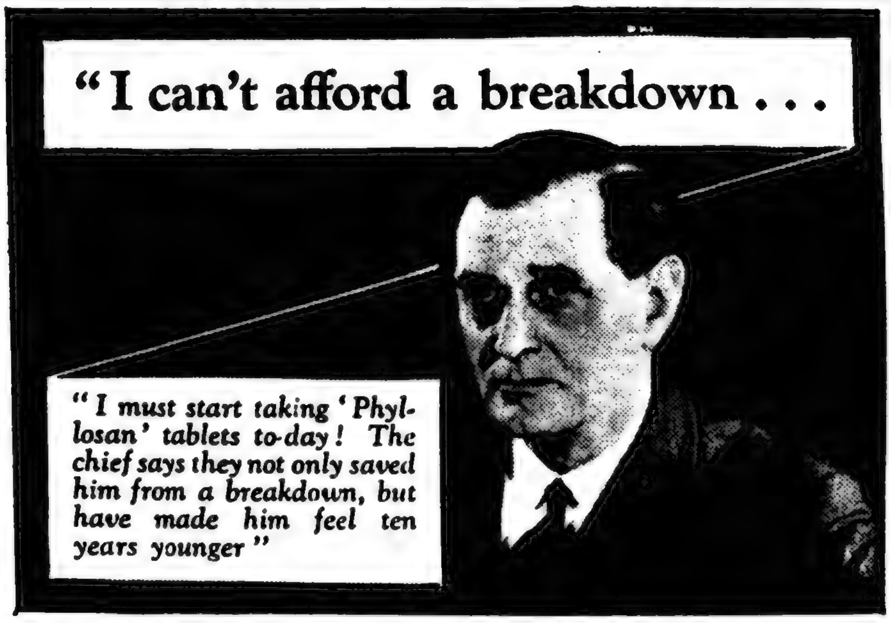
MIXTURE

Flake or Shag

"IT SAVES AND SATISFIES"

Mixture, Flake and Shag are available in ½-oz. packets 4d.

Issued by Cohen, Weenen & Co. Ltd.



"I can't afford a breakdown . . .

"I must start taking 'Phyllosan' tablets to-day! The chief says they not only saved him from a breakdown, but have made him feel ten years younger"

High-pressure living inevitably results in hardening of the arteries and high blood pressure.

The time comes when the narrowed, hardened arteries impede rather than assist the circulation of the blood, thus compelling the heart to work harder and harder to force the blood round the body. So you have an overtaxed heart, with breathlessness, dizziness, headaches, impaired digestion, nervousness and a general loss of vitality.

Start taking 'Phyllosan' tablets to-day! Clinical tests have shown that these tablets revitalize the blood, rejuvenate the arteries, fortify the heart and increase all the vital forces of the body, irrespective of age!

'PHYLLOSAN' brand of chlorophyll tablets are prepared under the direction of E. BUERGI, M.D., Professor of Medicine at the University of Berne. They contain no deleterious drugs, no animal extracts.

And it is so easy. Just two tiny tablets three times a day. But if you take them regularly, the results will astonish you! Get the 5/- size. It contains *double* quantity.

Start taking 'PHYLLOSAN' TABLETS TO-DAY!

Of all chemists, 3/- & 5/- (double quantity)

FREE! Novel Tablet-Container!

Send coupon for coloured bakelite tablet-container for pocket or handbag, made to hold your mid-day doses of 'Phyllosan' tablets. It will be sent free on receipt of coupon and 1½d. stamp for postage.

POST THIS COUPON

To Natural Chemicals Ltd. (Dept 47), 28 St. John's Lane, E.C.1. *I enclose 1½d. stamp for postage. Please send me one of your new pocket containers for 'Phyllosan' tablets.*

Name ....

Address ....

.... J.B.10/11/34.

Write in Block Letters. ***Send Stamp in sealed envelope***

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture of 'Phyllosan' brand of chlorophyll tablets.

---

25 Solid Silver Cider Tankards FREE!

Turn to page 35. The Bulmer Cider announcement contains a simple competition. There's no entrance fee. Enter now, while you think of it!

PERILOUS YEARS

DANGERS OF THE TEENS

In her early teens many a girl outgrows her strength, and unless her development is carefully watched, she will become anæmic. The anæmic girl soon grows thin and miserable; her head droops, she is languid and exhausted, her back aches, and she is breathless after any exercise.

What she needs is a course of Dr. Williams Pink Pills; no other medicine has bestowed such important benefits upon wasted, anæmic girls. These pills build up the body anew by creating the rich, red blood that imparts splendid health and womanly brightness.

That is why Dr. Williams Pink Pills are continually curing girls and women of anæmia, palpitation and fainting fits. If you want the sparkling eyes and red lips that denote perfect health, take

DR. WILLIAMS brand **PINK PILLS**

1s. 3d. a box

(Triple size 3s. 0d.)

VAPEX WILL STOP THAT COLD

A drop on your handkerchief, breathed often, carries healing vapours into the nose and throat, relieving congestion and killing the germs.

HOW to DRESS WELL on 2 6 or 5 Per Week

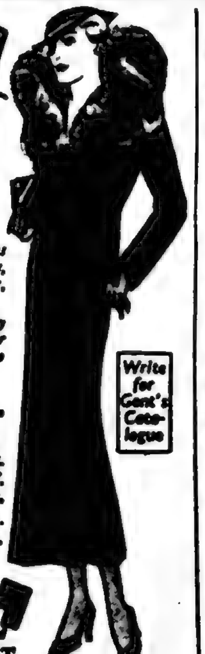
OPEN a Credit Account with SMARTWEAR. No Deposit no References required even from non-householders.

VISIT our magnificent showrooms for Smart Winter Coats, Gowns, Knitted-wear, Furs, Fur Coats, Millinery, Shoes, Underwear.

IF you are unable to call, our specially trained Staff in the Mail Order Department guarantee to fit you to perfection by post.

"NOREEN" Winter Coat in all wool cloth. Musquash Coney for collar. Lined Celanese. Colours: Navy, Nigger, Black, Mulberry, New Green. Sizes: SW., W. and WX. **10/- Monthly** *Price 3½ gns.*

WRITE for Ladies' Beautifully illustrated Winter Catalogue, post free. Address in full to Dept. M.35.

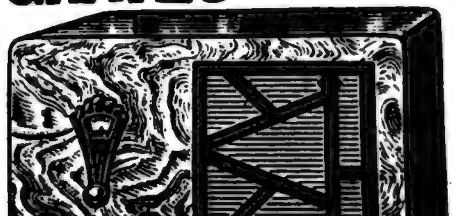


Smartwear LTD.

263-271 REGENT STREET, Oxford Circus, London, W.1.

Brighton: 40-42, West St.
Belfast: 10, Donegall Pl.
B'ham: 94, Corporation St.
Nottingham: 20, Milton St.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



Make sure of the best by having THE GRAVES-NATIONAL 3-VALVE Battery-driven self-contained Set—a triumph of Radio skill & enterprise, and unrivalled for dependability.

Every component the best of its class. Steel Chassis, British Valves, Illuminated Tuning Dial. Figured Walnut Cabinet 17 x 10 x 8in. IT HAS A SPECIAL COIL CIRCUIT USING IRON-CORED RADIO FREQUENCY COILS, AND PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKER OF ADVANCED DESIGN. H.T. Battery, Accumulator & Aerial Equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid £5.15.0 or 8/- monthly. Fullest Approval. NO CHARGE FOR EASY TERMS.

8/- NOW

Mr. E. M. R. of Toxteth, writes:—'I received the National 3-Valve Set in perfect condition, and, my word! what a wonderful Set at such a low price! She is well above my expectations.'

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of latest designs for Mains or Batteries including Band Pass, Super-Het Sets, etc.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

BACKACHE

How often have you told yourself that your backache was due to over-tiredness—that you had been "taking too much out of yourself?" Make no mistake—those stabbing, sudden pains, or that down-dragging, dull ache, are Nature's warning of a trouble that may seriously undermine your health. Your kidneys are at fault—they are not discharging their duty as purifiers of the blood stream.

If you try to carry on you will be giving yourself needless agony. What is more, you will be allowing the blood stream to carry poisons, uric acid among them, all over the body, because your kidneys are too weak to filter them out naturally. This uric acid will then form crystals that lodge in the joints, giving rise to backache or rheumatism, and it may lead to scalding gravel or inflammation of the bladder.

HEALTHY KIDNEYS
REMOVE URIC ACID

De WITTS PILLS
MAKE YOUR
KIDNEYS HEALTHY

Why suffer the maddening pain of backache, when De Witts Pills will bring certain, quick relief? They are specially compounded to reach the kidneys and restore them to healthy, natural action. You will have visible proof of this within 24 hours of taking them. No other pills will do this. A few hours after taking De Witts Pills your pain will lessen and soon the kidneys will be working naturally. De Witts Pills cost 3/- per box, or larger, more economical size, 5/-.

DE WITTS
BRAND
KIDNEY AND BLADDER
PILLS
For Rheumatism, Backache, etc.

It you live in agony from piles, get MAN ZAN Brand Pile Remedy. Nothing so quickly ends the dreadful irritation, the weakening pain and banishes pile trouble for good. Get your supply of Man Zan in its easy, clean-to-use tube. Use it and be pile free and happy again. Man Zan costs but 3/- for the big supply.

INDIGESTION

HERE IS INSTANT RELIEF!

Thousands of people suffer terrible stomach pains, due to neglect of the early symptoms of bad digestion. Fulness after eating, wind, flushing, palpitation and griping pains are the first signs of the awful agony endured by victims of dyspepsia, colitis and ulcerated stomach.

De Witt's Antacid Powder has been prepared to meet the very complicated nature of indigestion troubles. It acts in a logical and commonsense way, and if you persevere it will eventually relieve you of your trouble entirely.

Firstly, it neutralises the excess acid which the weakened stomach continually produces, and allays the irritation.

Secondly, the stomach is coated with a film of colloidal-kaolin. So finely powdered is this kaolin that it is easily spread over the entire surface of the stomach, protecting the inflamed surface from the hot, burning acid. Thus protected, the inflammation quickly subsides.

Thirdly, another ingredient actually digests portions of your food, thereby still further taking the load off the weakened stomach. And finally, the ingredients in De Witt's Antacid Powder so assist nature to build up an alkaline reserve in the body, that, with ordinary care, there will be no recurrence of the trouble.

Every day that you delay in getting a supply of this new and wonderful preparation means a day of unnecessary suffering for you. So buy it to-day.

DE WITT'S
ANTACID POWDER
Sold by all chemists and stores, in sky-blue canister **1/6**

I Failed My Friend—

by
LETTER PARLIAMENT
contributors

My mother taught me, from a tiny child, to say my prayers and attend church. I had always knelt beside my bed and offered up a prayer before retiring.

But when I was sixteen years of age I got mixed up with a crowd who led a wild, gay life.

Weakly I allowed myself to be drawn into the crowd, and gradually forgot my church and prayers, and my mother's patient teaching, and resorted to lies and deceit.

Since I have grown older, and, I hope, wiser, I have realised that I failed, not only my mother, but the One above—my Heavenly Father.—*D. L. S., Sparkhill.*

Out

Themselves poor — the parson and his wife had been generous in my need. I felt I would do anything to show gratitude.

One day, my husband, seeing the minister approaching, said, "I can't stand that fellow's talk to-day—let him think we're out." A week later, expressing my sympathy with the cleric on losing his wife, he, with tears in his eyes, thanked me, adding, "I called to see if you'd come and look after her for a few days, but you weren't in, so I'd to get someone else."

Thus I failed my best friend.—*F. D. W., Notts.*

Bolted to Safety

To ensure my own safety I left my best friend hanging helplessly on the barbed wire, when with a little more coolness and courage I might have freed him, and both could have escaped.

But the enemy were upon us. My friend, caught by the barbs, struggled in vain; fearing to share his fate, like a coward, I bolted.

He was not killed. He got a hiding from the farmer for stealing apples; another from his mother for tearing his clothes on the barbed wire; while he gave me one next day for letting him down.—*T. C. C., Sussex.*

Old Lady's Grief

After two years "up the line" I was given leave. Before I left I spent the evening with my bosom pal, and promised him I would call on his mother and assure her of his safety. He gave me a letter to her.

But once home I was so overwhelmed by my own crowd that I completely forgot my mission. When I did it was too late for the dear old lady had so grieved at not hearing from her lad that she found peace in death.

I hope he forgave me, for he also passed away before I returned.—*"Regretful," Stoke-on-Trent.*

Let Down

I was stage manager, scene shifter, lights controller and effects producer all in one at an amateur theatrical show. My best friend was playing "fairy."

Everything went off marvellously. With the fairy gracefully "flying" near the ceiling on her wire, I got the signal to lower her. But, in my hurry, I let her descend with a most unfairylike bump on to the platform.

How that audience howled with laughter. Although my friend is now also my wife, I'm often reminded of the time I "let her down" so badly.—*J. J., Belfast.*

Perpetual Reminder

"Will you walk to the post-office with me?" asked my friend, one winter evening. I was very interested in my book, and said, "Oh, you pop down on your 'bike' as I want to finish this novel."

Two hours later I learned that she had skidded in front of a car, and was in hospital. Had I walked with her this accident would never have happened, and every time I look at that ghastly stump, where her right hand should be, I realise how hopelessly I failed her.—*Mrs. J., Broxbourne.*

Refused to Listen

I am an expert swimmer, but my friend was more adept at splashing about in the water and making practical jokes. Often had I been attracted by her cries when in the sea, and had rushed towards her to offer my assistance, only to be given a sound "ducking" upon reaching her side. Alas, one day she "cried wolf too often."

When they laid her lifeless form upon the sands, only I knew how badly I had let my best friend down. She had called to me in her hour of need . . . and I had refused to listen.—*"Sad Sally," Staffs.*

Mother Ignored

My mother was left a widow with three sons, of whom I was the youngest. My eldest brother joined the Army and was killed in the South African War.

The other brother became a sailor; he went down with his ship in the early part of the world war, leaving me to comfort my mother in her old age.

In 1915 I succumbed to the war fever then raging. My poor old mother begged me to stay at home in my sheltered job in Woolwich Arsenal; but I left her to go to France. I never saw her again; she died probably of a broken heart.—*"Field Gunner," Woolwich.*

Neglected

Hundreds of miles we tramped together—over moors, mounting hills. There was little need for words; we understood and respected each other's silent moods.

Then he got hurt; it didn't seem serious. I dressed the wound, saying, "Cheer up, old man, you'll soon be out again."

But he died. Never shall I forget the look in his brown eyes, which seemed to say, "I'm not blaming you, boss, but perhaps you should have taken me to the vet.—he could have mended me."

Too late, I realised I'd failed my best little pal.—*"Tim," Castletown.*

Sympathy Disappeared

For months she had complained about the pain in her side, and gradually dad's sympathy and mine disappeared and we lost all interest.

One night she said she felt worse, and asked me to slip across the road for the district nurse. I told her the pain would pass off if she lay down, and off I went to the pictures. I came home; she had been taken to the hospital suffering from appendicitis.

Now that she's back my one aim is to wipe out the memory of the only time I failed—my mother.—*"Jimmy Boy," Luton.*

Forgotten Promise

While employed as a ferryman at the mouth of one of the biggest rivers in Wales, my friend from boyhood asked me to row him and his girl across the ferry at midnight to catch the express to London.

I agreed, but on that particular night the weather was bad and I spent some hours in a tavern in the village. Too drunk to remember my promise to the elopers, I staggered home.

The following morning their bodies were washed up on the cockle-laden beach and my upturned boat on the sands.—*"Remorse," Glam.*

"Bust Up"

He was to be married the following day, and this was our last bachelors' night together. We had been friends for years; his only failing being a weakness for his "glass."

He had, however, overcome this to a great extent, and relied on me to keep this last celebration within its prescribed limits. We "did" a theatre and called in for a final drink.

I failed him badly by persuading him to have a last glorious "bust-up," which resulted in the wedding being postponed indefinitely.—*S. M., Creed.*

* * *

Jealousy caused me to withhold my vote which would have secured him a lucrative job for life. I had failed him at the time when my friendship should have materially assisted him.—*"Regretful," Hamilton.*

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published, 2s. 6d. for "Shorts." Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament" must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, by first post Tuesday, November 13.

The Hardest Letter I Ever Had to Write

FOOTBALL SELECTIONS

By our Expert—for Matches Played on November 10

FIRST DIVISION.

(1) EVERTON v. Portsmouth.
(2) Grimsby v. Arsenal.
(3) HUDDERSFIELD v. Liverpool.
(4) Leicester v. STOKE.
(5) PRESTON v. Blackburn.
(6) SUNDERLAND v. Manchester C.
**(7) HOTSPUR v. Middlesbro.
(8) WOLVERHAMPTON v. Leeds.
*(9) ASTON VILLA v. Wednesday.
(10) Chelsea v. W. B. ALBION.
**(11) DERBY v. Birmingham.

SECOND DIVISION.

(1) Burnley v. Forest.
*(2) MANCHESTER U. v. Bury.
(3) NOTTS C. v. Plymouth.
(4) Oldham v. BRENTFORD.
(5) Port Vale v. Blackpool.
(6) Sheffield U. v. Newcastle.
(7) Southampton v. Bradford.
**(8) SWANSEA v. Hull City.
(9) BARNSLEY v. West Ham.
*(10) BOLTON v. Fulham.
(11) BRADFORD C. v. Norwich.

SOUTHERN SECTION.

(1) Q. P. Rangers v. COVENTRY.
(2) Southend v. Newport.
(3) SWINDON v. Gillingham.
(4) TORQUAY v. Orient.
(5) Aldershot v. READING.
**(6) BRIGHTON v. Boscombe.
*(7) BRISTOL R. v. Exeter.
(8) CARDIFF v. Northampton.
*(9) CHARLTON v. Bristol C.
(10) C. PALACE v. Millwall.
*(11) LUTON v. Watford.

NORTHERN SECTION.

(1) Gateshead v. Tranmere.
(2) HARTLEPOOLS v. Carlisle.
*(3) N. BRIGHTON v. Walsall.
(4) SOUTHPORT v. Mansfield.
**(5) STOCKPORT v. Lincoln.
(6) YORK v. Rotherham.
(7) ACCRINGTON v. Wrexham.
*(8) CHESTER v. Chesterfield.
**(9) CREWE v. Rochdale.
(10) Darlington v. Halifax.
(11) DONCASTER v. Barrow.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

(1) Falkirk v. CELTIC.
(2) HAMILTON v. Queen's Park.
(3) Hibernian v. Airdrie.
(4) KILMARNOCK v. Queen of South.
*(5) PARTICK v. Dunfermline.
(6) St. Mirren v. MOTHERWELL.
(7) ABERDEEN v. St. Johnstone.
(8) Albion v. RANGERS.
(9) CLYDE v. Hearts.
*(10) DUNDEE v. Ayr.

SPECIAL STAR CODE

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning.

Example Code.—Div. I.—11 (*H*); Div. II.—4 (*A*); Southern Section—6 (*H*); Northern Section—9 (*H*); Scottish League—5 (*H*) would indicate Derby, Brentford, Brighton, Crewe and Partick.

OPEN LETTER TO PARENTS

Dear Sir or Madam,

When your children first arrived they brought with them a wonderful lot of sunshine. Later you became proud of the intelligence they displayed, but still later, you became anxious as to what would become of them in the future. Perhaps you were anxious when you visualised them as grown men and women.

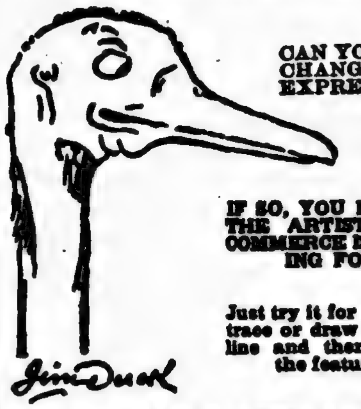
Even with plenty of money it is not always easy to select the right career, and a parent is sometimes inclined to ask advice of some relative and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred that relative knows nothing at all about the possibilities of employment. Why not let me relieve you of some of your anxieties? In fact, why not let me be their Father?

We do not profess to act as an employment agency, but the nature of our business compels us to keep an eye upon the class of men and women that are wanted and who wants them. There are some people who manufacture an article and put it on the market to sell. We do not do that, we work in exactly the opposite direction. We find out what employers want and we train our students to fill those jobs. We have to be experts in the matter of employment, progress and prosperity.

If you have any anxieties at all as to what your sons or daughters should be, write to me, or better still, let them write to me personally—Fatherly Advice Department—and tell me their likes and dislikes, and I will give sound practical advice as to the possibilities of a vocation and how to succeed in it. Yours sincerely,

J.H. Bennett

Note address carefully: F.A. DEPT. 31, THE BENNETT COLLEGE LTD., SHEFFIELD.



CAN YOU CHANGE MY EXPRESSION?

IF SO, YOU MAY BE THE ARTIST THAT COMMERCE IS WAITING FOR.

Just try it for yourself, trace or draw the outline and then put in the features.

There are hundreds of openings in connection with Humorous Papers, Advertisement Drawing, Posters, Calendars, Catalogues, Textile Designs, Book Illustrations, etc.

60% of Commercial Art Work is done by "Free Lance Artists" who do their work at home and sell it to the highest bidders. Many Commercial Artists draw "retaining fees" from various sources, others prefer to work full-time employment or partnership arrangement. We teach you not only how to draw what is wanted, but how to make buyers want what you draw. Many of our students who originally took up Commercial Art as a hobby have since turned it into a full-time paying profession with studio and staff of assistant artists; there is no limit to the possibilities. Let us send full particulars for a FREE TRIAL and details of our course for your inspection. You will be under no obligation whatever.

Jim Duck Art Dept. 31.

LET ME BE YOUR FATHER

Unless you are in touch with all branches of industry you cannot see the possibilities of employment, but with our gigantic organisation we are in touch with every sphere of activity and we know that in many trades and professions there are more vacancies than there are trained men to fill them.

We do not profess to act as an employment agency, but we certainly are in a position to give fatherly advice on all careers and the possibility of employment therein.

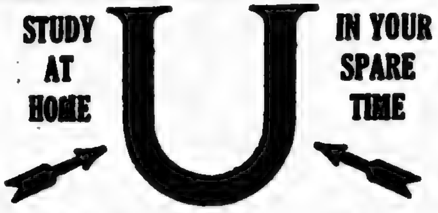
J.H. Bennett

Also ask for our NEW BOOK (FREE OF CHARGE) THE HUMAN MACHINE—Secrets of Success.

We teach by post in all parts of the world and specialise in all examinations.

Accountancy Examinations
Advertising and Sales Management
A.M.I. Fire E. Examination
Applied Mechanics
Army Certificates
Auctioneers and Estate Agents
Aviation Engineering
Banking
Boilers
Book-keeping, Accountancy and Modern Business Methods
B.Sc. (Eng.)
B.Sc. (Estate Management)
Building, Architecture and Clerk of Works
Civil Engineering
Civil Service
All Commercial Subjects
Commercial Art
Concrete and Structural Engineering
Draughtsmanship. All branches
Engineering. All branches, subjects and examinations
General Education
G.P.O. Eng. Dept.
Heating and Ventilating
Industrial Chemistry
Insurance
Mathematics
Matriculation
Metallurgy
Mining, all subjects
Mining, Electrical Engineering
Motor Engineering
Motor Trade
Municipal & County Engineers
Naval Architecture
Pattern Making
Police. Special Course
Preceptors, College of
Pumps & Pumping Machinery
Radio Service Engineering
Road-making and Maintenance
Salesmanship
Sanitation
Secretarial Exams.
Shipbuilding
Shorthand (Pitman's)
Structural Engineering
Surveying
Teachers of Handicrafts
Telephony and Telegraphy
Transport Inst. Exams.
Weights & Measures Inspector
Welding
Wireless Telegraphy & Telephony
Works Managers

IF YOU DO NOT SEE YOUR OWN REQUIREMENTS ABOVE, WRITE TO US ON ANY SUBJECT. IT COSTS NOTHING TO ENQUIRE.



CAN HAVE A COLLEGE TRAINING IN ALMOST ANY CAREER FOR A FEW SHILLINGS MONTHLY

MATRICULATION

There are many ways of commencing a career, but Matriculation is the jumping-off board for all the best ones.

CIVIL SERVICE

Suitable to both sexes. Ages 15½ to 24.

G.P.O. ENG. DEPT., CUSTOMS AND EXCISE, INSP. OF TAXES, ETC. NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED. OPEN EXAMS.

We prepare candidates for all

INSTITUTE EXAMS

TECHNICAL, INSURANCE, COMMERCIAL, GENERAL, POLICE, Etc., Etc.

ENGINEERS ALL BRANCHES.

There are examinations which are open and suitable to you, others which are not. Get our advice before deciding.

The Commercial Side of

THE MOTOR TRADE

offers exceptional opportunities for young men of good education.

IT IS THE PERSONAL TOUCH WHICH COUNTS IN POSTAL TUITION

Note Address carefully: **DEPT. 31, THE BENNETT COLLEGE LTD., SHEFFIELD.**

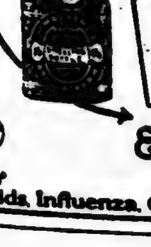
IF YOUR BREATH HAS A SMELL YOU CAN'T FEEL WELL

When we eat too much, our food decays in our bowels. Our friends smell this decay coming out of our mouth and call it bad breath. We feel the poison of this decay all over our body. It makes us gloomy and grouchy. It makes us feel no good for anything.

What makes the food decay in the bowels? Well, when we eat too much, our bile juice can't digest it. What is the bile juice? It is the most vital digestive juice in our body. Unless two pints of it are flowing from our liver into our bowels every day, our movements get hard and constipated, and three-quarters of our food decays in our 28 feet of bowels. This decay sends poison all over our body every six minutes.

When our friends smell our bad breath (but we don't) and we feel like a whipped tomcat, don't use a mouthwash or take a laxative. Get at the cause. Take Carters Little Liver Pills which gently start the flow of your bile juice. But if "something better" is offered you, don't buy it, for it may be a calomel (mercury) pill, which loosens teeth, gripes and scalds the rectum in many people. Ask for Carters Little Liver Pills by name and get what you ask for — 1/3 and 3/-.

BEFORE BREAKFAST



Get the Mackenzie daily health habit. Keep a bottle in your Bathroom. Use on rising and at bedtime and keep FIT.

Price 1'6

Also in handbag size, with screw top. 1'3. Sold everywhere.

& BEFORE BED

For Colds, Influenza, Catarrh, Headache, etc.

THROAT working overtime?

soothe it with a pastille

Speeches, singing, shouting down the telephone, dust and smoky air — they all spell *strain* for your throat. That's where 'Allenburys' Pastilles are such a help — their soothing effect on the throat will see it through the hardest of days, keeping it as clear and fresh as it started. *Try them yourself* — the blackcurrant flavour is delicious!

Take care of your Throat — take

Allenburys Glycerine & Black Currant PASTILLES

From all chemists in 2-oz. & 4-oz. tins 8d & 1/3

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD- Went to the Cupboard for Her-

NUTTALLS
MINTOES

BRONCHITIS

Read the plain, straightforward Musterole guarantee:

Ease in five minutes, and usually complete relief in five hours.

For bronchitis or colds or sore throats or chest colds, there's nothing in the wide world to equal Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment. It is clean, stainless, and on the very first application you feel its "deep healing" warmth doing you good, easing the pain, loosening the congestion. It never fails. Better than a mustard plaster—it will not burn or blister. Don't suffer a day longer. Get a jar from your chemist to-day. Costs 2/6d., but is very economical as, owing to its great penetrating power, you can use very little at a time. Once you have tried it you will never be without it. It is a regular "family friend."

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE *If after first few applications you are not completely satisfied, return what is left to Thos. Christy & Co., Ltd., 4 Old Swan Lane, E.C.4, and your money will be refunded.*

A Tottenham N. user says:

"I suffer at times from Bronchitis, in fact the least little cold flies to my chest. I also get rather a nasty stabbing pain in my chest. I find your Musterole Brand Ointment the best thing I have ever used, and I would not be without a jar of it in the house."

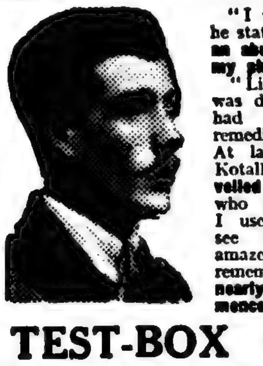
At all Chemists

MUSTEROLE BRAND Mustard Ointment

Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment gives *certain* relief in cases of CHEST COLDS, COUGHS, SORE THROAT, CONGESTION, MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM, ACHES AND PAINS IN BACK, STIFF MUSCLES, etc. Has saved thousands from PNEUMONIA after 'FLU and COLDS.

NEW HAIR Grown on BALDHEADS By Using KOTALKO

A typical example of the enthusiastic praise accorded to Kotalko is the report of Mr. W. Jones, of Manningtree:—



"I was practically bald," he states, "and **now I have an abundance of hair which my photo shows.**

"Like many others, I was disheartened because I had tried certain hair remedies, but all to no avail. At last I decided to use Kotalko, and I have **marvelled at the results.** Friends who saw my head before I used Kotalko—and who see it now—are simply amazed. I want it to be remembered that **I was nearly bald before I commenced using Kotalko.**"

TEST-BOX COUPON

If you have dandruff, or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or actually bald, use or copy the Coupon below.

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd.,
9, Percy Street (53 AT.), London, W.1

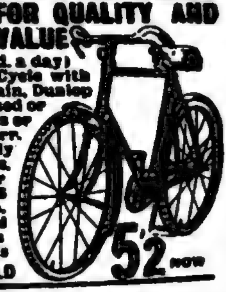
Please send me, post paid, Testing package of KOTALKO and Kotalko Soap with directions, for which I enclose three pence in stamps.

Name ....

Address ....

....

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE



5/2 per month (less than 2½d. a day) buys the Graves 'FLIGHT' Cycle with Dunlop Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chromium Plate, Raised or Dropped Handlebars, Lady's or Gent's with Accessories. Carr. Paid £3:17:6 or 5/2 monthly No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey-Archer 3-Speed £4:17:6 or 6/6 monthly. Catalogue Free. Ladies', Gent's, Juveniles', and Tradesmen's Cycles, Tandems Roadsters, Racers, Club Models

5/2 NOW

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

COLDS GONE

INSTANT RELIEF
ENDS INFECTION
You can banish Colds from your life by using Nostroline brand nasal remedy. Acts where the germs attack. Clears nose and throat.

ASK YOUR OWN DOCTOR

The Amazing Remedy
1/3 all Chemists.

NOSTROLINE

Free Sample from "Nostroline" ' . Clifton, Bristol.

WATCH WEAK CHILDREN GET STRONG NOW.

More Vitamins Than Cod Liver Oil in Tasteless Tablets.

At last you can give your children little sugar-coated tablets which will do them more good than Cod Liver Oil with its nasty fishy taste.

Clotabs, these tablets are called, and you can get them at any chemists. Children take them as easily as sweets. They're made from Halibut Liver Oil and they're even better than the old Clotabs which worked such wonders as this:

One little boy only 3 had a very serious illness. When he came out of hospital he was given Clotabs. His little legs got stronger, and in just over a month he gained 10½lb. A girl of 13, in the same position, weighed under four stone when she left hospital. She gained 3lb. the first week and 2lb. each week after. She got well so quickly she was back at school in seven weeks.

You simply must try these wonderful new Clotabs. If they don't put on at least 3lb. of firm, healthy flesh in a month, you get your money back. From any chemist, 1/3 and 3/- the bottle. In case of difficulty send direct to Macleans Ltd., Gt. West Rd., Brentford, Mdx.

GET the 1d BLADES that LAST LONGER

1d

Give Cleaner Shaves

Over 15 Millions sold last year

Obtainable most shops

Windex

W W

MANUFACTURED BY WINDSOR WORKS LTD. CLAPHAM

Send for List of
OFFICIAL ENTRIES
NOVEMBER HANDICAP
LONG ODDS quoted for every Horse.

Daily Letter Commissions accepted from 1/- up to any amount in accordance with rules. Commissions bearing a time stamp not later than set time of any race will be on at FULL STARTING PRICE or Tote Returns as desired.

Registered Letters must be posted overnight.

ALL THE 6 LEAGUES TO CHOOSE FROM

CHALLENGER FOOTBALL LISTS

FIXED PRICES ONLY.

NOTHING BARRED
NOTHING STARRED

£1,000 FREE
Every Week for 12 Results.

Please send Future Events Price List, and particulars of £1,000 FREE.

Name ....
(I am over 21 years.)

Address ....

Town..............................*County*..............................

DAVID COPE
& ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD.
227 BATH STREET GLASGOW, C.2.

THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST

F. N. H. (Plymouth).—"A sure cure for sea-sickness is water." Smooth water.

S. M. (St. Andrews).—"Some song-writers have passionate tempers." They can't compose themselves.

MRS. T. (Reading).—"What often happens when a new shop's opening sale closes?" Its closing sale opens.

HOUSEWIFE (Twickenham).—"The old type of gas cooker has disappeared." Through the wall?

COMMERCIAL (Gateshead).—"When we are married my wife will travel with me." Making sure of your orders?

F. N. (Barnet).—"My Manx cat stood his ground when attacked by a dog." He could hardly turn tail.

T. C. (Ely).—"Some football referees earn quite a lot of money during the season." Yes, but they have to whistle for it.

BEATEN (Tewkesbury).—"I couldn't tell my son when he asked me what was the largest lake in England." You were out of your depth.

J. W. (Manchester).—"You will usually find that a nudist is a serious, responsible person." Naturally, you will never find one talking through his hat.

* * *

L. L. A. (York).—"The horse and I could not agree about which way we were going." Did he toss you for it?

* * *

TENOR (Chelsea).—"My voice has changed considerably since I was fitted with artificial teeth." Is it now falsetto?

DAD (Edinburgh).—"My small son pays as much attention to a mere nod from me as he does to a long lecture." So does ours—confound the little rascal!

CHEMIST (London).—"I thought I'd found an entirely new perfume the other day, but I was mistaken." You were on the wrong scent.

G. S. (Oldham).—"I've had my wireless set for six years now, take it from me." No thanks, we've been trying to sell our own for months.

E. G. F. (Peckham).—"I saw a fine lot of cars at the motor show this year." And then decided to give the old 1928 'bus another year?

CARETAKER (Wycombe).—"While testing fire extinguishers I accidentally got the benefit of a full charge." Were you put out?

ATHLETE (Hull).—"On a recent cross-country run I took a high hedge with a rush and landed in a bed of nettles on the other side." A rash rush!

R. M. G. (Manchester). — "When laundry girls have a grievance they believe in downing tools in the middle of their job." Striking while the iron is hot, so to speak.

* * *

Doctor (Leeds).—"The sting of a bee is good for rheumatism." And lethargy.

* * *

STEEPLEJACK (Burslem).—"Our business has been in existence for over fifty years and still going strong." A tip-top profession

J. K. (Dunstable).—"I see that only wastepaper was destroyed in a recent income-tax office fire." The wastepaper was, of course, claims for rebates submitted by foolishly optimistic taxpayers.

FRED W. (Congleton).—"When will the time come when the pedestrian doesn't have to dodge any more confounded cars?" When he's just failed to dodge one.

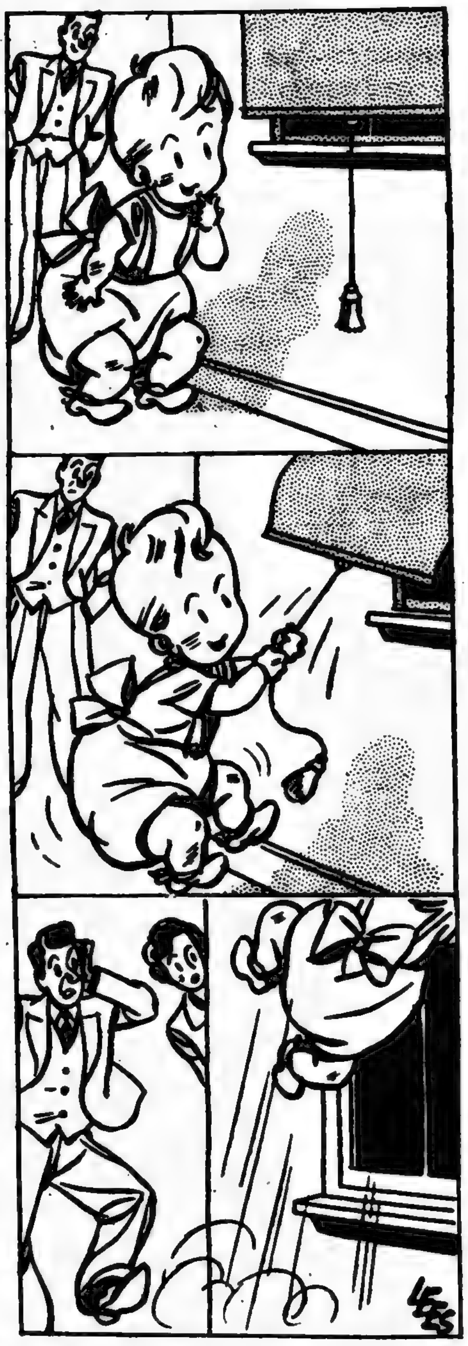
W. M. B. (Cardiff).—"After being gateman for the past three years, my club has asked me to play in goal for them." So now you're wanted to keep them out instead of letting them in?

G. W. (Iver).—"It is very seldom that earthquakes occur in this country." That being so, the hideous wedding gift vases should be placed on the edge of the mantelpiece. Then organise a merry game of blind man's bluff.

S. T. (Rugby).—"Tests made in Lincolnshire show that during the warm months of August and September is the best time to plant bulbs." Presumably because domestic pets are less active then.

DAD (Clapham).—"When the fireworks were unwrapped at my small son's Guy Fawkes' Day party, someone carelessly dropped a lighted match on top of them and everything was spoiled." We should have imagined that everything went off perfectly.

If you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.



The KID

OLD INHABITANT (Winchester).—"I recollect when the only case for the Assizes was a trifling one." Real Petty Sessions?

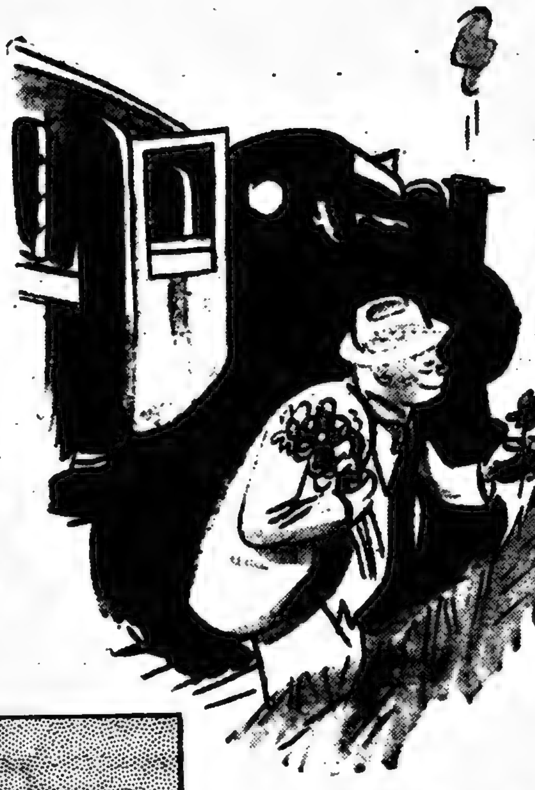
SUCCESSFUL (Frome).—"I was always good at arithmetic when I was at school." You count for something now.

"MERCHANT" (Knightsbridge).—"Burglars in my office were surprised by a typist working late." That would surprise most people.

DOCTOR (London, E.C.).—"I made a serious internal operation on a miser who afterwards became quite generous." You must have opened his heart.

D. P. (Saltash).—"My brother-in-law owes me six months' rent and now he says his money has run out." So will he, if you're not careful.

CONFECTIONER (Wembley). — "Toffee made in the afternoon is ready to pack the next morning." Small boys contend that it would be ready to put away at once.



Theodore (Texas).—"You can entrain here at dawn and twenty-four hours later you're still in Texas." We've got trains like that here, too.

M. L. (Wivenhoe).—"I make my living out of doors." As a carpenter?

G. M. (Sutton).—"He has dropped the hyphen from his name." Cutting a dash?

BUTCHER (Ancoats).—"I put on a clean apron at least three times a day." Always chopping and changing.

MRS. B. T. (Hackney).—"As a housewife, my work is never done." Why not make a start anyway?

N. D. (Ealing).—"Nothing would be lost if tobacco was prohibited." Except tempers?

M. L. (Hants).—"When he said I wasn't fit to associate with pigs I soon made him apologise." And he said you were?

REVELLER (Bromley).—"When I arrived home my wife was hiding behind the grandfather's clock." So you were both behind time?

TRAVELLER (Hoxton).—"My wife thinks the world of me, and yet before I married her I was refused by hundreds of girls." What were you selling then?

CONFIRMED BACHELOR (Chelsea). — "I was cut out to remain single." Lots of other men would have liked to have known the designer.

* * *

Sport (Birmingham).—"A well-known footballer recently broke off his engagement." Match abandoned.

* * *

J. W. (Epping). — "My landlord threatens that he will not call again for the rent." And did you bid him a cheery farewell?

JOCKEY (Epsom).—"I seemed to be regarded as a criminal by the crowd when I won the race on an outsider." But they had nothing on you.

CHEF (Soho). — "The difficulty in making pancakes is to prevent them sticking to the pan." And, in the tossing operations, to the ceiling.

BUTLER (Retired).—"Doctors I have known always lived on the fat of the land." Specialising in slimming treatment?

THOUGHTFUL WIFE (Surrey).—"Whenever my husband cuts himself when shaving, I send his razor to be ground." Then you think at some time he might do it properly?

D. G. (Andover).—"It would do some Members of Parliament good to try for *Bullets.*" Well, we're offering enough Christmas Feasts for 600 of them on page 47—but they'd never be able to keep down to four words!

J. K. (King's Lynn).—"I shall not date any more of my letters." Very wise, too. In a couple of months you would have had the dreadful business of trying to get used to writing "1935."

L. K. (Bangor).—"In the bad old days of slavery a man would be forced to carry a load of hundredweights for miles." So they went shopping with their wives in those days, too.

A. B. V. (Swindon).—"A phrenologist was recently involved in a motoring accident but escaped serious injuries." He was found sitting by the roadside calmly reading his new bumps.

H. L. (Ashford).—"A doctor says that when taking a hot bath one should stay in the water until it is quite cool." We heard of an unfortunate gentleman who, owing to the amateur enamelling of his bath, had to stay in until chipped out by a greatly diverted plumber and his mate.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

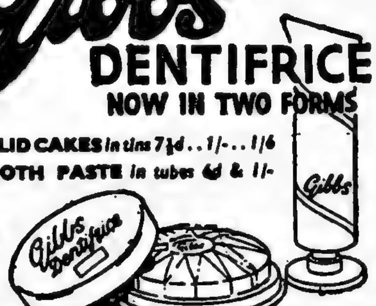
Keep your Charm

Change to GIBBS

Your vivacity, youth and attractiveness depend so much upon your teeth. Use Gibbs Dentifrice twice a day. Leading Dentists declare it to be the one tooth cleanser needed to keep teeth sound and white from childhood to age. Millions of private users in years of actual test have proved it.

Gibbs
DENTIFRICE
NOW IN TWO FORMS

SOLID CAKES *in tins 7½d . . 1/- . . 1/6*
TOOTH PASTE *in tubes 6d & 1/-*



GD95SQ

HOW UNWANTED HAIR CAN BE WIPED AWAY

Easy as Washing Your Face

The latest discovery of science is a perfumed toilet cream that melts away superfluous hair in three minutes. It is entirely unlike old-fashioned depilatories which were evil-smelling and dangerous, and far better than using a razor, which makes hair grow faster and coarser. This new beauty cream, called New Veet, makes the hair simply fall away. You just apply it from the tube and then wash off with water. Leaves the skin soft, smooth and white without a trace of hair. There is no dark patch of stubble such as a razor leaves, because the hair is removed below the surface of the skin. New Veet is just like a sweet-scented face cream, and as easy and pleasant to use. At all chemists and hairdressers 6d. and 1/6d.

SCRAPS OF EVIDENCE

"I had a bad leg for 3 years until I took a course of "Clarkes Blood Mixture" tablets: now I am restored to health."

Mrs. R. Fenn, 4, Stukeley Road, Forest Gate

"I suffered with boils and pimples for years but am quite clear of them now thanks to "Clarkes.""

Mrs. B. Tanner, 7, Arcot Street, Penarth

The Blood is the Stream of Life

Every Scrap of Evidence proves that the condition of the blood is of vital importance to all, and upon it depends health, vigour and the length of life.

Blood impurities lower vitality, damage the tissues and unless removed cause serious disease.

CLARKES BLOOD MIXTURE
CLARKES BLOOD MIXTURE

Every Scrap of Evidence proves that "Clarkes Blood Mixture" is unrivalled in the treatment of blood and skin complaints and that it restores health and vitality.

It is false economy to buy cheaper imitations when your health is at stake. Ask for **"Clarkes Blood Mixture."**

LIQUID form. Of all Chemists and Stores. 3/- per bottle. Six times the quantity 12/-

"CLARKES" BRAND BLOOD PURIFYING MEDICINE BLOOD MIXTURE REGD TRADE MARK

TABLET form. 3/- per bottle. Be sure you get "Clarkes Blood Mixture."

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

***ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED*, Proprietors of "John Bull."**

THREE FAMOUS REMEDIES
(Renowned for over 70 years).

FENNINGS'

CHILDREN'S POWDERS

FOR CHILDREN CUTTING THEIR TEETH.
PREVENT CONVULSIONS. ARE COOLING AND SOOTHING.
CONTAIN NOTHING INJURIOUS TO A TENDER BABE.

SOLD IN STAMPED BOXES: 1/3 & 3/- also 1d. EACH or 2 for 1½d.

FEVER CURER

THE GREAT PREVENTIVE AND REMEDY FOR INFLUENZA, COLDS, FEVERS, AND INFECTIOUS DISEASES.

SOLD IN BOTTLES at 1/3.

LUNG HEALERS

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS.
THEY ASSIST THE LUNGS TO THROW OFF ALL IRRITATING MATTER, AND TO REGAIN HEALTH AND VIGOUR.

SOLD IN BOXES at 1/3 and 3/-.

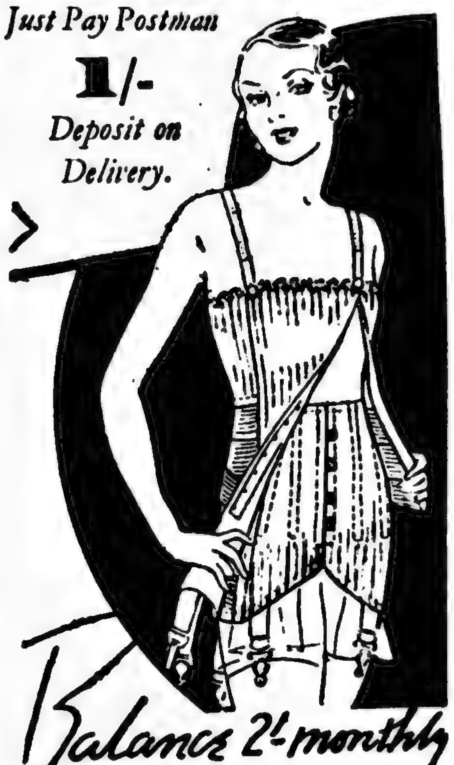
A copy of Fennings' "EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK,"
and of Fennings' "EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR,"
will be sent post free on application to

ALFRED FENNINGS, COWES, ISLE OF WIGHT.

SEND NO MONEY WITH ORDER

Just Pay Postman

1/- *Deposit on Delivery.*



Balance 2/- monthly

And now we offer this luxurious Corselette on new approval terms. Send no money . . . just complete the Coupon below, attach your full name and address, and pay the Postman, on delivery, the first payment of 1/-. This will be refunded in full unless you are more than pleased, thus affording a full guarantee for your complete satisfaction. Easy monthly payments, if preferred, cost not a penny more.

The Ambron Belted Corselette is THE fashionable foundation for modern frocks. It discreetly slenderises the hips and gently maintains an elegant waistline. It is a Corset and Brassiere in one garment. Post the special C.O.D. Coupon to-day!

8/11 Bargain Price

● Elastic insets at hips. 7-in. back to underbelt. Continuous spiral supports down back. Six Suspenders. In fine striped Coutille . . . Pink or White.

C.O.D. Coupon—Send no Money

Please send me, on approval, C.O.D., an Ambron Belted Corselette at present Bargain Price of 8/11. My measurements are—

Bust.............................. Hips..................

State whether pink or white preferred.
Sizes range from 30-in. to 46-in. bust.

I will pay Postman, on delivery, first payment of 1/-, and will remit balance of 7/11 and 4d. to cover postage either in one sum or by monthly instalments of 2/-. If not satisfied, and I return the Garment at once unworn, you will refund my deposit.

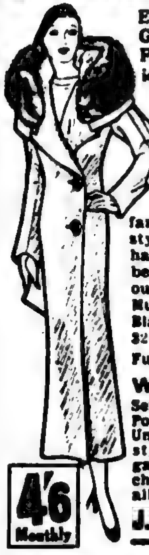
Enclose Coupon with full name (Mrs. or Miss) and address.

Overseas and Irish Free State, full cash only.

John Bull 10/11/34 No. 409

Post your Order at once to—
AMBROSE WILSON, Ltd., 409 Ambron House,
60, Vauxhall Bridge Road London, S.W.1

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



Every Lady should write to-day for **GRAVES DISPLAY** of up-to-date Fashions illustrating all the newest ideas in Ladies' Wear for the season, at prices which show a substantial saving. Wherever you live, our Keen Prices and Easy Terms are for **YOU.**

MELBOURNE This attractive Coat is produced in All Wool super cloth of small fancy diagonal weave, with the new style cape collar surmounted by a handsome Opossum fur. The garment is beautifully tailored, and lined throughout with plain Art. Silk to tone. Shades: Mulberry, Lido, Green, Brown, Navy, Black. Sizes: S.S.W. to O.S. Busts: 32 to 38in. Lengths: 44 to 50in. **39/6**

Fullest Approval. Terms: 4/6 Monthly.

4/6 Monthly

WRITE FOR PATTERNS.

Send to-day for full range of Patterns, Post Free. Coats, Costumes, Furs, Underwear, Gowns, &c., all in the newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any kind of garment required, and a splendid choice, with self measurement form and all particulars will be sent per return.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

Oh! you nasty man

Scrubbing your stubbly chin all over my face. What do you think I am? Why don't you use Stead Blades like Daddy? His face is always so smooth and silky—he never makes me 'sore.'

STEAD RAZOR BLADES

in a handy wallet. 7 Blades for 6d.

£5 MONTHLY FOR LIFE *and* £500

OR ONE LUMP SUM OF £850

"John Bull's"

HUGE X·WORD OFFER

283

EVERY PRIZE ACCOMPANIED BY

BIG XMAS HAMPER

in

HAMPER CONTAINS—
PLUMP XMAS FOWL...
SAUSAGES...
XMAS PUDDING...
CAKE... FRUIT...
CHOCOLATES...
CIGARETTES...
CRACKERS...
BISCUITS...
FINE OLD PORT
To arrive just before Xmas

A 1933 HAMPER WINNER WRITES...

"It was like a successful treasure hunt to find one-self surrounded by so many good things."

MISS A. M. GREENHAM,
27, Mortoc Road,
Exmouth.

£100 *Between all Runners-up*

£100 EXTRA BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP FROM WHOM WE RECEIVE TWO 6D. ENTRIES IN THE SAME ENVELOPE.

CHRISTMAS draws nearer and nearer, so the last of our sensational offers of unlimited Christmas hampers will soon be here. One of these seasonable big Bonus Awards will go to *every winner of any prize* in this week's Contest.

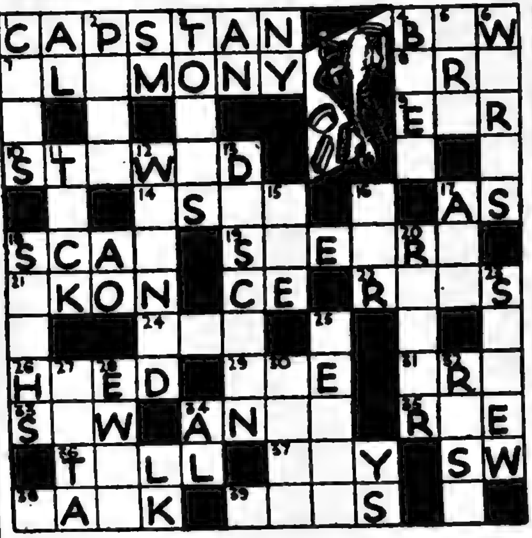
In addition to offering a Merry Christmas to an unlimited number of competitors, "John Bull" puts up for this Contest a star attraction of a big Life Pension with a Fortune as well. Yes, one of your Solutions to the entertaining puzzle on this page may well bring you a thrilling First Prize telegram on Thursday, November 22, announcing you the winner of £5 monthly for life and £500 cash.

This week's puzzle will hold your attention from the first blank square to the last. Begin on it now and be sure that your entry squares reach us by noon, Thursday, November 15.

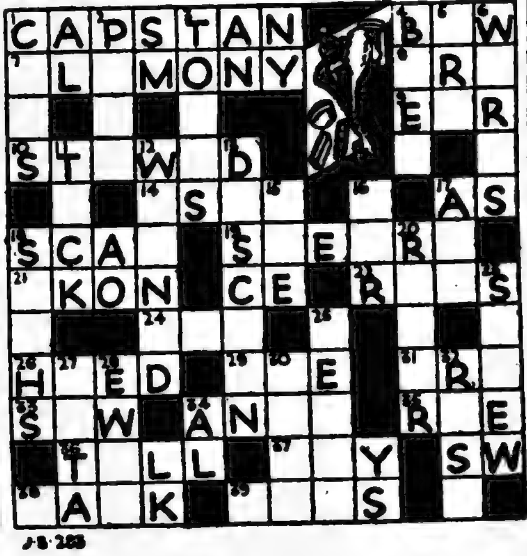
FREE HELP FOR X-WORD ENTRANTS

Send Postcard for free copy of "John Bull's" Crossword Gazette. Address: Gazette Dept., 30, Bedford Street, W.C.2, or register for 12 week's supply on Coupon on "Bullets" Page.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 283—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, NOV. 15, 1934



J B 283



J B 283

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value......... No.............
Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE
for 2 Squares
6D.

SIGNED ------------------------------

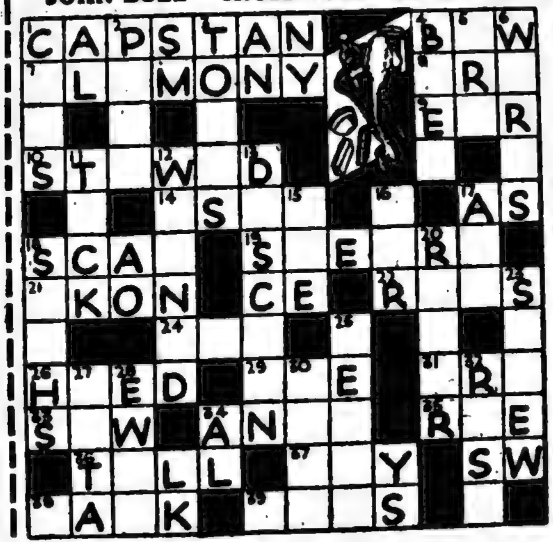
ADDRESS ------------------------------

....

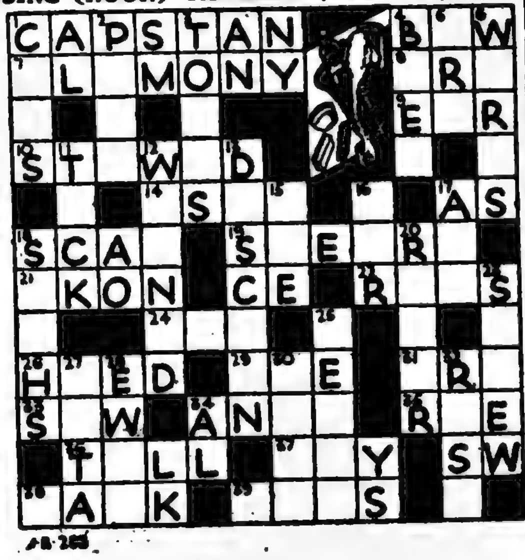
CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 283—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, NOV. 15, 1934



J B 283



J B 283

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value......... No.............
Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE
for 4 Squares
1/-

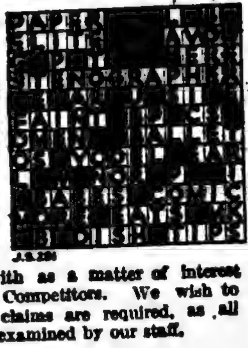
SIGNED ------------------------------

ADDRESS ------------------------------

....

ADDRESS ENTRY: "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 283, 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.)

SOLUTION OF "JOHN BULL" X-WORD No. 281.



J B 281

Winners in Crossword No. 280 appear on page 46. Winners in Crossword No. 281 will be published next week. The solution of "John Bull" Crossword No. 281 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our Crossword Competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required, as all entries are carefully examined by our staff.

STUDY THESE CLUES

ACROSS

1. Anchor is raised by this
4. Can you tie one neatly ?
7. Divorced husband usually pays
8. Number of years in few letters
9. Poet's form of "over"
10. How prunes are often served
14. Eastern continent
18. Mark left by wound
19. Weapons used by savages
21. Russian sacred picture
22. Tears open
24. She loves her little lambs
26. Old form of "hastened"
29. A bloater's can be hard or soft
31. Do something wrong
33. Mrs. Pig
34. Indian coin
35. Regret
36. Relate
37. The youngest baby can do this
38. May lead to burglar's capture
39. Old-fashioned trader may get in this

DOWN

1. Are sometimes reversed by motorists
2. Leaves are put into this and burnt
3. Pictures are seen in many of these
4. Is tough if underdone
5. Metal in its rough state
6. Additional ones mean more work
11. Boy sometimes gets from school shop
12. Cautioned
13. Distinguish clearly
15. A Carnera among monkeys
16. Strange noises in this should be investigated
17. Little serpent with a big sting
18. There are many about India
20. Often goes over bank
23. Usually turns on a worm
25. The 1934 crop is one of the best for these
27. Just a jot
28. Another name for pitcher
30. First word of many fairy stories
32. To do so when you're getting old is unwise

READ THESE RULES AND CONDITIONS

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form, whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry fee for two squares is SIXPENCE, for Four Squares send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post as directed to reach us not later than NOON, Thursday, November 15.

2.—In addition to the two sixpenny entry forms on this page, each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette." No entrant may submit more than TWO ENTRY FORMS from this page plus TWO from "Crossword Gazette." Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, November 29, 1934. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, December 11, 1934, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £100 to be divided between the Runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one award per contest. Should first prize be shared £850 cash will be paid instead of the two-in-one award.

5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter this competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

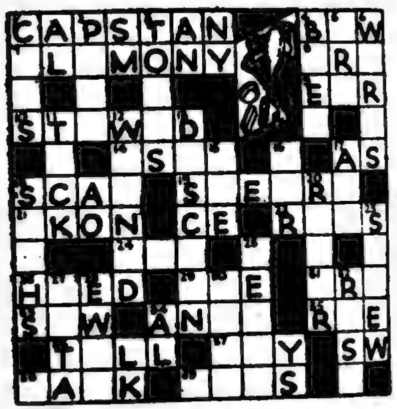
NEWSAGENT'S PRIZE

A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the newsagent from whom this contest's first prize winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the first prize be shared the £5 will be divided between shared Newsagents.

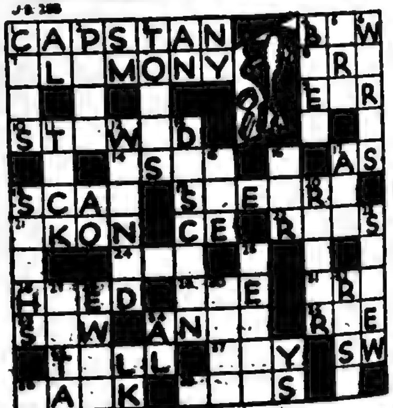
"John Bull" will pay a Life Pension of £5 a month and £500 (or a lump sum of £850) for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle below. Failing a correct solution the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £100 will be divided between those competitors who enter squares containing one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. An extra Bonus of £100 will be divided between Runners-up from whom we have received two sixpenny coupons in the same envelope. A GIANT HAMPER will be added to every winner's prize. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, November 22, and winner in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, November 29.

KEEP YOUR COPIES BELOW

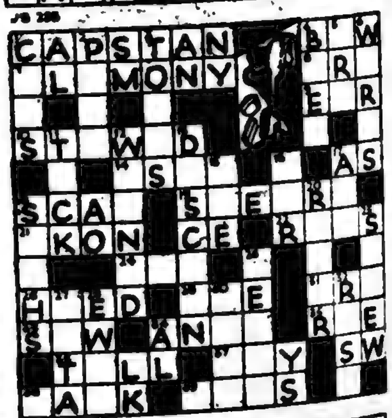
These miniature reproductions of this weeks Puzzle are only to be used for keeping copies of your solutions.



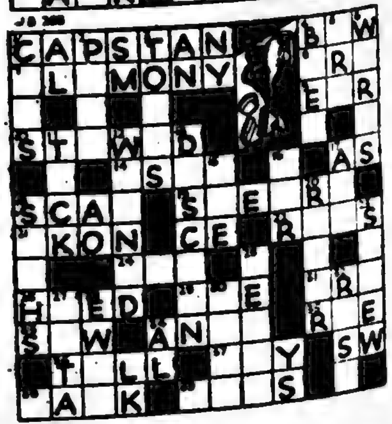
J B 283



J B 283



J B 283



J B 283

FOR YOUR CHILD

What Is Your Child's Health Worth to You?

When it comes to choosing medicine for your child, nothing but the best is good enough. A child's health is priceless and a wise mother will not dream of taking chances—she will never gamble with 'cheap' untried preparations.

And so when her child suffers from one of those inevitable stomach 'upsets' she turns in complete confidence to 'Milk of Magnesia.'

Doctors the world over prescribe 'Milk of Magnesia' for children's stomach ailments and to keep the bowels regular. It is wonderfully effective yet entirely harmless even to the youngest babe. Next time your child is out of sorts, listless, has stomach-ache, colic or constipation, give 'Milk of Magnesia.' You will be delighted with the quick comfort it gives; sweetening the sour stomach and relieving the bowels.

Always remember it is absolutely safe and there is nothing 'just as good.'

1/3 *per bottle.* 2/6 *treble size.* Also 'MILK OF MAGNESIA' brand TABLETS. Mint flavoured. Children take them eagerly. 1/- per box—also family size bottle 2/-; of all chemists.

'MILK OF MAGNESIA'

(Regd.)

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia

Start TODAY

and end that skin trouble which worries you day and night so badly. Don't delay. Go to your nearest chemist and get the wonderful BRITISH skin remedy ANTEXEMA. It cools, soothes and heals **every** skin illness—eczema, rashes, face spots, pimples, bad hands, bad legs, etc. **Don't suffer longer.** You can get relief at once. Not until you have tried the great healing properties of Antexema will you be free from your skin trouble.

Antexema is supplied by all chemists, stores, Boots', Lewis and Burrows, Taylor's Drug Co., Parke's, and Timothy White's at 1/3 and 3/-.

Special Free Trial Bottle

To skin sufferers who have not yet tried Antexema we will send a Free Trial Bottle. Write to-day to Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1, but you must mention this paper and enclose 1½d. stamp for postage.

FALL of DEATH

A Story of Tragedy in the Home

HE was at work when he received the tragic message—a message that was horrifying in its brevity Something terrible had happened to his wife.

He hastened home to find her seriously injured. She had been stripping the paper from the staircase walls in readiness for paper-hanging, when suddenly she slipped and fell headlong down the stairs. She now lay in a critical condition. Desperate efforts were made to save her life, but despite everything that was possible being done for her she died from intercranial hæmorrhage.

This, in brief, is the tragic fate that befell Mrs. Ethel Boddy, of Bosnia Place, Armley, Leeds. To Mr. Boddy, who is a registered reader of JOHN BULL, JOHN BULL has hastened to send its message of condolence in his sad bereavement. JOHN BULL has also despatched to Mr. Boddy, as Home Accident Benefit under its Family Insurance Gift, a cheque for £110, which includes the 10 per cent. bonus added to every benefit paid to readers who have been registered for three months or more.

Many are the simple causes of home accidents occurring in large numbers every day throughout the country. Numerous are the cases in which happy, tranquil homes have, in a matter of seconds, been turned into homes of tragedy.

To safeguard its readers against the many risks of everyday life is the object of JOHN BULL's Great Free Family Insurance Gift. In addition to providing Benefits for Accidents in the Home and Garden, on the Sports Field, Burglary, Children's Accidents and many other perils of modern life, JOHN BULL is the only paper in the world to safeguard the Home against Fire, Storm and Flood Damage, to pay Sickness Benefit and to add a 10 per cent. bonus to benefits paid to registered readers of over three months' standing.

Think! JOHN BULL's wonderful protection, the like of which you could not secure under any other Newspaper Insurance, is yours FREE simply by signing the forms below. Get your pen and do it at once. You never know how soon you may be thankful you took this simple step to safeguard you and yours.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) ....

Address ....

....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature..............................

Address..............................

....

.... Date..............................

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 10/11/34

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull" Registration Department,
128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

....

Reader's Signature.

Age..............................

Address..............................

....

....

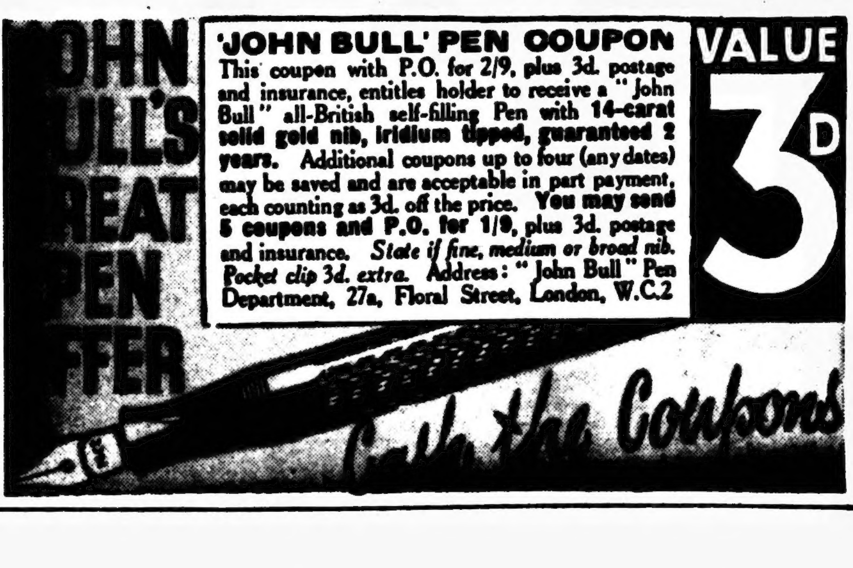
Name and Address of Newsagent..............................

....

.... Date..............................

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 10/11/34



'JOHN BULL' PEN COUPON

This coupon with P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with **14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed 2 years.** Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. **You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/9,** plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium or broad nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2

WOMAN'S GREATEST SIN

Women are now flocking to this Man

It is now a sin for women to look wrinkled and ugly. Prof. Dr. Stejskal, famous physician and scientist in the University of Vienna, has extracted a new product from young animals called Biocel. The moment this vital substance is applied wrinkles disappear and the skin becomes firm, fresh and young. Famous society beauties, actresses and women are now flocking to this man who has done so much to bring back youth. Large quantities of Biocel are now shipped from Vienna throughout the world. The supply, however, is limited and it may at any time become almost impossible to obtain it. Genuine Biocel obtained direct from Vienna is now combined with Tokalon Skinfood (rose colour). Although this greatly increases the cost of manufacture, the price for the present at least will not be increased.

Tokalon SKIN FOOD

Tokalon Biocel Skinfood (rose colour) feeds and nourishes your skin all night with genuine Biocel. Tokalon Vanishing Skinfood (non-greasy) nourishes your skin all day and makes face powder invisible and adherent. It will make your skin three shades whiter in a few days' time. Success guaranteed in every case or your money refunded.

A REAL COLD CURE

KOMPO FOR COLDS

Take one or two teaspoonfuls of Dr. White's "KOMPO" in either hot water, milk or tea well sweetened.

Always keep "KOMPO" handy, ready to use at the first sign of a chill.

BOTTLES 1/3 & 3/-
OF ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY J.F. WHITE & Co. CHEMISTS LEEDS

GRAVES No. 1 CLUB MODEL

BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE. Frame 21 or 22in. Racing Hubs, quick release Wing Nuts, Dunlop Sports Tyres, Coventry Chain Dunlop Endrick Rims, Marsh Level grip adjust. Handlebars, Racing Pedals, Caliper Rear Brake, Middlemore's Racing Saddle, 'Hold-all' Bag, Rear Reflector, & Accessories. Lady's or Gent's same price £4.10.0 or 6/- monthly. Catalogue Ladies', Gent's, Juveniles', Tradesmen's, Tandems, etc.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

6/- NOW
Enamelled Maroon, Red, Blue or black as desired

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

GRAVES-NATIONAL ALL-PENTODE ELECTRIC Receiver for use on any A.C. or D.C. Mains, supplied all ready to plug in. It is reliable, powerful, selective, and will give all you can possibly desire in the finest type of Radio at a price you can easily afford.

Incorporates the newest ideas in circuit and valve design, including **IRON CORED COILS, IMPROVED TYPE PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKER, STEEL CHASSIS, AND AN ILLUMINATED DIAL MARKED IN WAVELENGTHS.** Every component is selected strictly on its merits, and all compactly housed in a handsomely Figured Walnut Cabinet, size 16¾ x 12¾ x 10in, as illustrated. Supplied Complete with Aerial Equipment, Carriage Paid £9.12.0 or 12/- monthly. Nothing else to buy. No extra for Easy Terms.

12/- NOW

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of latest designs for Mains or Batteries including Band Pass, Super-Het. Sets, etc.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

Kill Kidney Trouble Quick

Thousands of sufferers from Kidney trouble and Bladder weakness have stopped Getting Up Nights, Leg Pains, Nervousness, Stiffness, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Burning, Smarting, Acidity and Loss of Vigour by a Doctor's safe, pure prescription called Cystex Brand Tablets. Specially prepared to soothe, tone, clean and heal raw, sore Kidneys. In 15 minutes Cystex starts cleaning disease poisons from the blood. Brings new health, youth and vitality in 48 hours. Guaranteed to cure or money back. Only 3/- from all Chemists, including Boots, Taylors, Timothy White's, or Williams, 81, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

£1,050 & 133 Xmas Hampers Won in Crossword Competition No. 280.

In the above Competition, correct solutions were received from the following eight competitors, who share the £850 offered. To each of them, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £106 5s. will be sent:— W. Bland, 16, Buckley Street, Chadderton; H. Blundell, 2, Richmond Grove, Sth. Reddish, Stockport; A. Booth, 31, Honoria Street, Huddersfield; Mrs. E. Burton, 41, Bass Street, Dukinfield, Ches.; Miss L. A. Griffiths, 235, Shenstone Road, Rotton Park, Birmingham; W. J. Jeffs, 87, Wadsworth Road, Bramley, Rotherham; S. A. Millard, 17, Church Street, Tetbury, Glos.; E. A. Walker, Seaside Lane, Easington Colliery, Co. Durham.

Any other entrant who claims to have sent a solution eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a scrutiny by First Post, Tuesday, November 20, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of solutions and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £100 to Runners-up. This prize has been divided between 125 competitors from whom we received solutions containing one error, and who will each receive 16s. A list of these winners can be seen at the "John Bull" offices, and all have been notified.

An extra £100 will be shared among the Runners-up who submitted two 6d. coupons in the same envelope.

In addition to the above awards, the 8 competitors sharing the First Prize and each of the 125 sharing the £100 for Runners-up will receive shortly before Christmas an extra Award of a Christmas Hamper.

An Amazing X-Word Offer with a First Prize of £500 in Cash and a Pension of £5 Monthly for Life, or one lump sum of £850, together with £200 to be divided between Runners-up, and a Wonderful Hamper for every Prize-winner, appears on Page 44. Try your skill now!

BEFORE BUYING YOUR RADIO—

Several Radio Receivers and Radiograms of outstanding merit are offered in this issue. Turn to them now. Write, mentioning "John Bull," for further information, which will gladly be sent on request.

STOMACH PAINS and GALL STONES

Mrs. FRENCH, 23, Maxwell St., St. Helens, Lancs, writes:—

"I suffered with intense Stomach Pains and the doctor said I also had Gall Stones. My family were concerned at my decline. As a last resource I was recommended to take Vitadatio, and after taking it 3 months I was a new woman. All that haggard listlessness is gone and I can enjoy life as I did before my illness."

Vitadatio

The World-Renowned Herbal Tonic and Blood-purifier—Invaluable for Blood Trouble, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Complaints. If you are a sufferer—do not despair, Vitadatio has saved thousands of lives—it may save yours. There is no substitute for Vitadatio, it has succeeded in almost hopeless cases. GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY! Sold by Boots, Taylor's, Timothy Whites, Chemists and Stores, 3/- and 5/- per bottle (per post 6d. extra in U.K.). Special 21/- bottles (3 weeks' supply) for export only, post free, from VITADATIO, No. 121, ARMLEY, LEEDS.

SEND FOR [illegible]

Chest Coughs

HONEY SYRUP SUCCEEDS OVER SANATORIUM!

Patient's dramatic letter.

"Dear Sirs,

"I was a bed patient for just on 18 months in a Sanatorium. I used to cough all day and through the nights too, hardly getting any sleep. I am delighted with 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup because the first dose relieved my cough immensely. When I prepared to lay down for the night, I took another half teaspoonful and in about an hour's time I was fast asleep and I did not wake until 6 a.m. next morning. *That was the first sleep of any length I'd had for six months.*"

(Signed) Mr. A. S. Clark,
Haxby, York.

When breathing is 'shallow' and laboured and you are racked day and night by a cough which is wearing down your strength—just try a few doses of 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup. In it are combined the soothing, healing and germ-killing properties of squills, tolu, honey and pine. Thus it clears the bronchial tubes, stops the cough and frees the breathing before other remedies have begun to act. Get a 1/6 bottle of 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup from your chemist to-day and prove this instant, soothing action for yourself.

STOMACH SUFFERER FINDS INSTANT EASE.

This is the story of a lady who suffered agonies for seven years and only found relief from her pains and distress when she began taking Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. No wonder Mrs. H. Walker, of Heworth, York, calls this wonderful remedy a treasure. This is what she says:

"I must tell you what a treasure Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is. For seven years I have suffered, and only when I took Macleans did I find ease. I felt better after taking one dose, and after taking one bottle I felt a different woman for the first time in seven years. It is so valuable to me I would not dare to be without it."

Remember that this wonderful Maclean Brand Stomach Powder which worked such wonders for Mrs. Walker will do just the same for you. It will bring you relief and comfort even if all else has failed. But be sure to ask your chemist for the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, with the signature "ALEX C. MACLEAN." It is not sold loose but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles in cartons, of Powder or Tablets.

NEW ENERGY FOR FOLK OVER FORTY.

Women and men, particularly men, who find themselves giving way to the strain of modern life have a simple remedy at hand. There is no need for them to lose energy, grow listless and apathetic mentally and physically just when they should be in their prime. They should follow the lead of thousands who are turning to a tried and trusted means of restoring new vigour and strength—Wincarnis. This famous tonic wine contains not only the juice of the grape, but meat extract and a guaranteed vitamin malt extract.

Its effect is simply remarkable. With the very first glass you seem to feel new life coursing through your veins. It tones you up and reinvigorates you. You feel a new man. And this instantaneous effect is a lasting effect, too. Take it regularly and you'll find you sleep better, have steadier, quieter nerves, get tired less easily, and grow stronger in every way.

Try Wincarnis to-day. Over 20,000 recommendations have been received from medical men for sleeplesslessness, neurasthenia, weakness, neuralgia, convalescence, and for all who are run-down.

LEG TROUBLE

A Free Offer.

★ A generous sample of a new remedy for all leg troubles and kindred ailments is offered on the back cover. A special free booklet and copies of recent testimonials will also be sent to all sufferers. Turn to the Back Cover now and FILL IN THE COUPON for Free Sample and Booklet and particulars of this new remedy.

CHRISTMAS!

I WISH I could manage to be in a thousand different places on Christmas Day, writes the JOHN BULL man who interviews *Bullets* First Prize-winners.

On December 25 last year, for instance, there were hundreds of happy homes into which I should have liked to peep when the Christmas Dinner was in full swing. Still, a glance through the letters which streamed in after Christmas gives me a good idea of what I should have seen.

* * *

Had I been able to call at 132, Northville Road, Filton, Bristol, I know what a warm welcome I would have received from Mr. V. K. Pattison and what a cheery scene awaited me within!

"When my wife carved my *Bullets* Turkey," this winner told JOHN BULL a few days later, "it was obvious that it was a tender bird, but when it came to the eating, it far surpassed our expectations.

"We had friends to cater for, too," Mr. Pattison continued, "and for the rest of the day games, stories and refreshments were punctuated with remarks like 'Wasn't that a lovely Turkey!'"

Then, if I could have sped to Clapham as a Scott flies, what fun I should have found going on at 28, Killyon Road!

"When the Turkey arrived here," related Mr. B. Norris, "and I drew it out of the bag, all the family shouted, 'What a beauty! Good old Dad!'

"It was indeed a beauty," added this 54-year-old winner, "and tasted every bit as good as it looked."

Hopping next up to Liverpool, I might have dropped in to see a delighted woman winner at 19, Beatrice Street, Bootle.

"I thoroughly enjoyed my *Bullets* Turkey," said Mrs. S. J. Davenport, "which I won with the first coupon I had ever entered."

Across the other side of England, a call at 51, Witham, Hull, would have been upon another family enjoying a *Bullets* Christmas Feast.

"This is the Third Surrey Fowl we have received from JOHN BULL," said Mr. J. A. Freeman, "and it was just as good as we expected."

Heading then for Scotland, I might have been in time to see Mr. T. Johnston and his wife at work on their *Bullets* Turkey at 74, Dick Crescent, Burntisland, Fife.

"It went 15 lb.," Mr. Johnston told JOHN BULL. "'Plump' is the right word, indeed."

Another visit I should have enjoyed could have been to Mr. and Mrs. P. Bell, 13, Glynwood Gardens, Sheriff Hill, Gateshead. "We had a Christmas Dinner worthy of JOHN BULL's great traditions" this winner declared. "I should imagine that on the poultry farm where this Fowl was reared JOHN BULL had notices pinned up, 'You are for a *Bullets* competitor, so get fat quick!'"

A flock of 100 healthy young Turkeys and 500 fine Surrey Fowls are being fattened for this week's winners. If you want one on your table this Christmas, see that you enter some good *Bullets* by Saturday, November 17.

GREATEST XMAS OFFER EVER KNOWN

Colossal 2-in-1 First of £1,500, plus £2 Weekly Life Pension; huge final batch of 1,000 Xmas Feasts; unlimited Xmas Surprise gifts.

COMING NEXT WEEK!

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 957

FIRST PRIZE.—£5,000 CASH OR £50 MONTHLY FOR LIFE

Mr. T. H. COLLINS, 106, Park Lane, Wallington, Surrey.

Example:—PITY
Bullet:—DON'T HIDE—DON'T SEEK!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £200:

Mrs. M. GIBBONS, 39, Linchmere Road, Birmingham.
Example: Shrinking
Bullet: Space, At "Aces'" Pace.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

T. BOOTH, Castle View, Ward Green, Barnsley.
Example: Key Of The Door
Bullet: To Utopia. "Broken Sword."

OTHER PRIZES:

£40: Mrs. R. PRIESTLEY, 13, Tenter Buildings, Newark, Notts.
Comradeship—Only "Harvest" Battlefield Produces

£30: K. TONGUE, 40, Julia Avenue, Birm'ham.
Mother's Magic—Touch—Magic Cannot Touch.

£20: W. T. HUMPIDGE, 106, Slade Road, Erdington, Birmingham.
In Troubled Waters—"Drooping Orange-blossoms" Often Revive.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£18: C. W. COOK, 66, Marsh Street, Bradford.
If London Were Bombed—Imagine "Your Terror" There!

£16: Miss A. KEEN, 150, Marlborough Road, Swindon, Wilts
Mother's Magic—Produced Wonder "In Scientist."

£14: T. STOCKTON, 37, Fairholme Road, Stockport.
Doing Better—*Purses* Fattened For Christmas.

£12: H. A. LAMB, 130, King Edward's Road, Birmingham.
Serving The Nation—"Commission" For "All Ranks."

£10: E. BROWN, 15, Bernard Street, Nottingham.
In Troubled Waters—When Lie "Snowball" Melts.

£8: A. GUDGIN, Church Road, Coddenham, Suffolk.
Everlasting—"Trials," Through "Trying Conclusions."

£6: R. WOOLLEY, 23, Roseneath Place, Edinburgh.
Worrying Britannia—Hungry Multitude—*Surplus* Fish.

10 OF £4 EACH:

H. CLAUDYL, c/o 23, Lyndhurst Avenue, Pinner.
Worrying Britannia—Guarding King Against—Climate!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

R. GILL, 24a, Floating Bridge Road, Southampton.
Worrying Britannia—"Doing Unto—" Being Done!

W. H. GREEN, 44, Carlyle Road, Birmingham.
Nature's Lesson—Pains For *Mistaking* Capacity.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

C. HORSLEY, 3, Westgate Road, Middlesbrough.
Comradeship—"Trials" Promote—Promotion "Tries."

A. MORRIS, Rhiw Alva, West Gaer Road, Newport, Mon.
In Troubled Waters—"Air" Might "Land" Us.

E. ROGERS, 18, Llantwit Street, Cardiff.
Comradeship—'Peace Ship's" Best "Convoy."

W. SWAINSTON 12, Montrose Street, Saltburn-by-the-Sea, Yorks.
Brave Attempt—Bulldog's, Leading "Blind World."

J. TURNER, 207, Old Hall Road, Chesterfield.
Made Him Pull Up—"Robot" He Was Becoming.

J. WATSON, 2, Stephenson Street, Hull.
The Boss—Time—Wears "Rubber Heels."

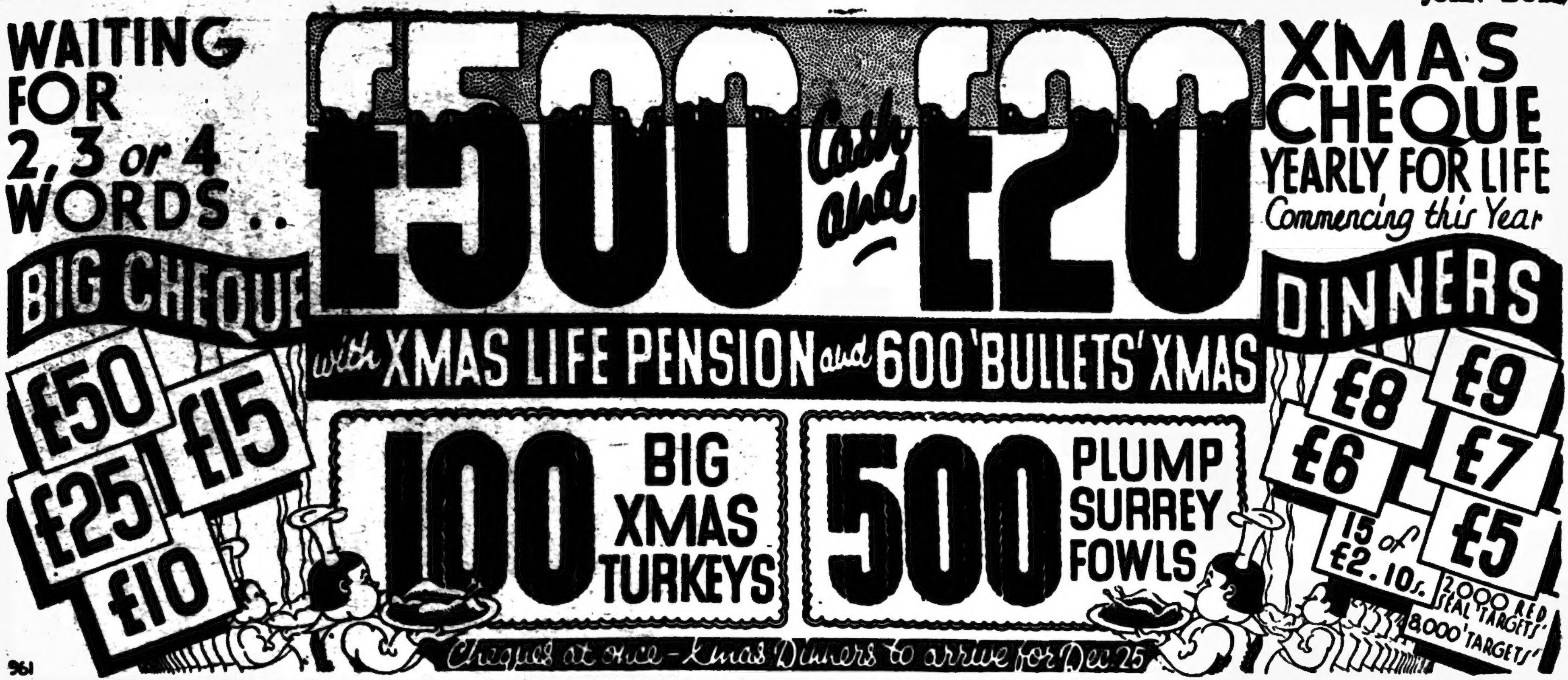
W. S. WATSON, Station House, Whitburn, West Lothian.
To Clear The Way—Britons Must "Cleave Together."

Each of the above winners up to £200 will also receive an "Ultra" All-mains Radio Gramophone.

A list of 50 £1 plus "Bullets" Season Ticket and 500 2s. 6d. plus "Bullets" Season Ticket winners can be seen at these offices.

"John Bull" Insurance Gift Registration Forms and the "John Bull" Pen Coupon appear this week on page 45

8 DEC 34



961

Still Bigger Offer of "Bullets" Cash and Xmas Feasts!

HERE is the biggest offer of *Bullets* Yuletide fare yet seen this year, for as many as 600 competitors are to win fine Christmas Dinners in this one-week contest!

As the result of a few words written on a *Bullets* coupon from this page, your memorable reward from JOHN BULL may be the arrival just before December 25 of a fine Christmas Turkey of the famous JOHN BULL size and quality.

Should one of the plump Surrey Fowls be your prize instead, you are just as certain of a Christmas dinner you will remember for months to come.

There is a fine range of substantial cheques to be won as well, and the sender of the week's best effort will receive not only an immediate fortune of £500, but also a £20 Christmas Cheque yearly for life, commencing this year.

THE WAY TO WIN

TO make a *Bullet*, read through the list of *Examples* carefully and jot down any ideas which occur to you in connection with them.

No matter how rough these first comments may be, one of them may be developed into a good *Bullet*.

Remember, as you seek to improve the phrasing of these ideas, that a completed *Bullet* must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words, aptly fitting the *Example* and completing a *Bullet* with a point.

Suppose, for instance, you decided to work on the *Example* BRITANNIA'S COURSE; your first thought might be *Parliament's Bickering Upsets*. This you could easily polish into the finished *Bullet*, BRITANNIA'S COURSE—WESTMINSTER "STORMS" KEEP ALTERING.

To help you further, study carefully the good points of the winning efforts in Competition No. 957 which appear on the previous page, noting how simple are the words employed.

Then get busy with those interesting *Examples*, making sure that your efforts reach the judges by Saturday, November 17.

USE THESE "EXAMPLES"

BRITANNIA'S COURSE
CERTAIN
ON AND ON
WHEN SHE'S ROUSED
TIRING
LIFE'S BEST
CHUBBY FISTS
DARK CLOUD
BLOTTED OUT
IT'S FUNNY, BUT
NEW NEIGHBOURS
FALLING OVER THEMSELVES
THE SCAREMONGER
SPREADING THE NEWS
MY MOTHER
HANDLED WITH CARE
OUT WENT THE FIRE AND
HANDY MAN
FROZEN
DEAD OR ALIVE
UPSET THE CAT
BAD SHOT
SENT HIM TO SLEEP
"GOOD-NIGHT, EVERYBODY!"
SHOOK THE HOUSE
HE'S A GENIUS, SO
ELUSIVE
NOW DAD'S IN THE CHOIR
THROWING HIS WEIGHT ABOUT
EMERGENCY EXIT
CROWDED
IF ONLY SHE'D LISTEN
ALWAYS NAGGING
SEEING HER
LIKE A MAGNET
FROM TOP TO BOTTOM

96 FREE PAGES OF COMPETITION HELP

What do the judges want? How do the big prize-winners make their efforts?

These and scores of other questions you will find answered in "*Bullets*" *Bulletin*, which will also introduce you to a thrilling £50-a-week *Bullets* Football Contest.

Post off the coupon to-night and receive each Thursday for 12 weeks this eight-page guide to competition success.

POST THIS COUPON TO-NIGHT!

I enclose P.O. value sixpence (crossed "& Co.," payable to *John Bull*), to cover postage on 12 consecutive issues of "*Bullets*" *Bulletin*, commencing with the next available issue.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

Post to:—"BULLETIN" DEPT., ODHAMS PRESS LTD
30, BEDFORD ST., LONDON, W.C.2.

(Do not send this coupon with "Bullets" entry.)

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 961 usually purchase "John Bull."

ENTRY-FEE.—You must enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co." Write your name and address with date of posting on the back of the Postal Order.

RECORD XMAS OFFER SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PREVIOUS PAGE!

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(961) Closing SAT., Nov. 17.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.
Signed ....
Address ....

"Bullets" must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(961) Closing SAT., Nov. 17.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.
Signed ....
Address ....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(961) Closing SAT., Nov. 17.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed ....
Address ....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(961) Closing SAT., Nov. 17.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.
Signed ....
Address ....

Enter name and full address on each coupon.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(961) Closing SAT., Nov. 17.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 5 Coupons send P.O. for 2s. 6d.
Signed ....
Address ....

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

☞ **Address Entry:** "Bullets" No. 961, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Elasto
Remedy
ELASTO RESTORES THE NATURAL POWER OF HEALING TO THE BLOOD
The NEW ERA TREATMENT CO. LTD.
CECIL HOUSE, HOLBORN VIADUCT,
LONDON, E.C.1.

For the Veins, Arteries and Heart

Elasto

REGISTERED

The Great Blood Revitaliser

A Good Circulation is the Real Basis of Health!

NO ailment resulting from poor or sluggish circulation of the blood can resist the curative action of Elasto. Varicose veins cease to be troublesome and soon become normal, skin troubles clear up, old wounds become clean and healthy and commence to heal, swellings go down, inflammation and irritation are soothed, rheumatism is quickly relieved, and the whole system is braced and strengthened. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical*; it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto.

You Naturally Ask—What Is Elasto?

Elasto is something new to curative science; it is based on the knowledge that muscular weakness, varicose veins, bad leg, rheumatism, hardened arteries, heart weakness—to name but a few of the many ailments associated with bad circulation—*are deficiency diseases*: that in all such conditions there is a lack of certain *vital constituents of the blood.* Owing to this lack the body is unable to build up the elastic tissue needed to maintain the vein and artery walls and the membranes in a healthy condition and a state of flabbiness results. Elasto restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with albumin to form elastic tissue and thus enables *Nature* to restore contractility to the relaxed and devitalised fabric of veins, arteries and heart, and so to re-establish normal circulation; *the real basis of sound health.*

Read What Users of Elasto say—

"No sign of varicose veins now."
"All signs of phlebitis gone."
"I was suffering from mitral disease and dare not exert myself in any way, but now, thanks to Elasto, my heart is quite sound again."
"My Doctor highly praises Elasto."
"Now walk long distances with ease."
"Elasto has cured my bad legs."
"Elasto tones up the system and cures depression."
"As soon as I started taking Elasto I could go about my work in comfort, no pain whatever."
"Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging."
"Rheumatoid arthritis gone. I have never felt better."
"Had rheumatism so badly I could hardly walk, but Elasto cured me."
"The stinging sensations I used to get in my left arm and leg (arterio-sclerosis) are quite gone and my general health is much improved."
"Now free from piles."
"Suffered for years from a weak heart, but Elasto cured me."
"Completely cured my varicose ulcers."
"I am now free from pain."
"My skin is as soft as velvet, thanks to Elasto." Etc.

Elasto, the Pleasant, Handy Remedy

Elasto is prepared in tiny tablets which *dissolve instantly* on the tongue; it is not a drug, but a vital cell-food which *must* be present in the blood to ensure complete health.

Elasto Will Save You Pounds!

Every sufferer should know of this wonderful new biological remedy which quickly brings ease and comfort and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming relaxed conditions, increasing vitality and bringing into full activity Nature's own laws of healing. You will be amazed at the marvellous effectiveness of this pleasant, easy remedy; no fuss; no trouble; just glorious relief. And, remember, Elasto is not expensive. For the outlay of a few shillings you can now enjoy the tremendous advantages of this modern scientific remedy which has cost thousands of pounds to perfect.

Take Elasto for:—

Varicose Veins, Varicose Ulcers, Eczema, Psoriasis, Phlebitis, Thrombosis, Poor Blood, Bad Circulation, Muscular Weakness, Heart Troubles, Swollen Legs, Inflamed Wounds, Gout, Rheumatism, Neuritis, and all those troubles generally known as bad leg. Piles, Prolapsus, Varicocele, Hardened Arteries (Arterio-Sclerosis), Arthritis, Sciatica, Lumbago and all relaxed conditions, no matter where they occur.

Not Magic—Just Logic!

Elasto corrects all Circulatory Disorders, because it restores muscular tone to the Heart and contractility to Veins and Arteries, making them as healthy and as sound as ever. The tiny tablets dissolve instantly on the tongue and are absorbed directly into the blood stream, thereby actually restoring the natural power of healing to the blood!

Beware of Imitations!

Here is Your Great Opportunity!

FREE

A generous sample of this Wonder Remedy

SIMPLY fill in the Coupon below for a Free Sample and a Special Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the New Biological Remedy. These, together with copies of recent testimonials, we will gladly send privately, post free. Don't lose another moment! Write for these to-day—NOW, while you think of it! Or send 5s. for a whole month's supply (in plain wrapper) and see for yourself what a wonderful difference Elasto makes!!

This offer is too good to be missed! ★

The NEW ERA TREATMENT Co., Ltd.
(Dept. 15.E), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

COUPON

for Free Trial Sample of Elasto,

The Great Blood Revitaliser

THE NEW ERA TREATMENT CO., LTD.,
(Dept. 15.E), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

★
Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how Elasto, *The Great Blood Revitaliser*, cures through the blood.

NAME ....
(Please Print in Capital Letters.)

ADDRESS ....

"John Bull," 10/11/34. ....

Don't long for relief—get Elasto and be sure of it!

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 75, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris.